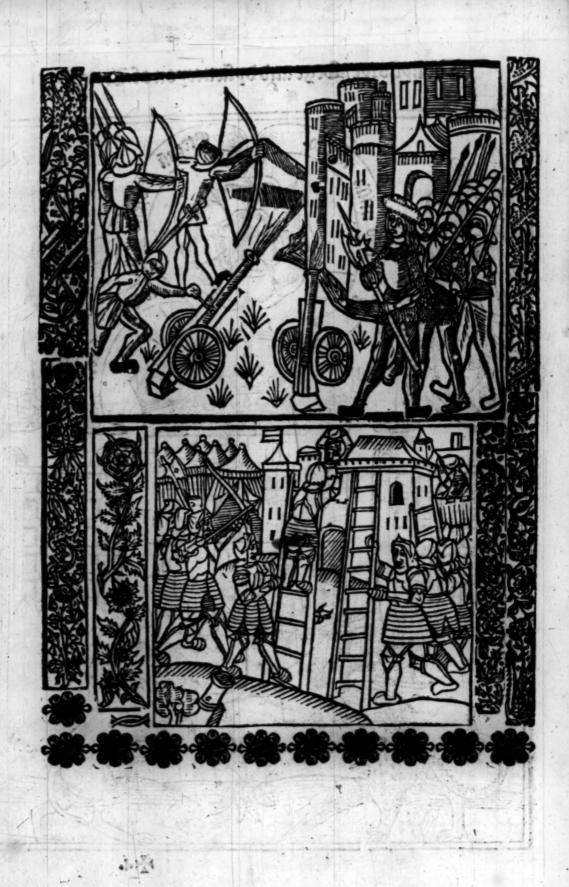
The hydrogree Lege and by deveryon of Crope.





Cabula.

CEhetable of embry the of the Content of the chapitres shortly of the fulle booke.

Effettethe Prologue of the Cranflatoure.

The fielte Chaptice (peketh/How f kyns
ge of Chelatye named Pelleus hab all
his men flayne by byuyne punycion/And how
thorughe his prayer he habbe other agayne.
Capteulo.

Chow kynge Clon crowned his brober pels teus kynge byraule that he was fallen in age & myght not welde R. Capitulo.

Dow Pelleus collayled his neuethe Jalon by malyce to goo to conquere the golden fees, and how he toke it boon hym Ca.

Thom Jalon goynge to conquere the golden fees toke Lande for to refreshe hym/and his fe lawshyp belyde Troye. Ca.

Countre and of there langage between them.

Capitulo.

Chow Medea thewed Jalon all the maner of the Conquelt of the golden flees/and home be wanne tt. Cap. bt.

Powe Jasontoke Chyppynge with his loue Perca/and sayled awaye with his Ca. bis.

Opoto Jason/Hercules/ and all the Prynces of Grece toke theyr thyppynge for togo and by Aroye the Cyte of Croye. Ca. bits.

Dow the Grices armed them boon the most coverand fought with the Cropans a discoming the there exerts and believes the C. Capitule.

ECheleconbebolie,

De Lengate complayment hom on for tune to the futte Bylinker on of the Ex

te of Trope/ And how he begenneth his fecons be Booke folowinge the mater of the larbello eye. Capitulo.

Dow hynge Pryamus lone buto kruge La mebone buribed Croye/newe agapue. Ca, pt.

C How kynge Pryamus lente Interior into Grete for to have his fuller Cryoncagarne. Ca pitulo. Fil-

et weith Bephebus and other men of armes for to take bengeaunce on the Grekes a how they toke the farre Belevne quene buto Apenelaus/ and brought hit buto Croye. Ca. pur.

Dow Pares was reterued at Crore, at his home compage, and home he weaden the fares Cierne. Capitulo.

Thom the Gres allembles them tograer for to go to Crope, and villrope it agayne for ques ne priegres lake. Cap.

Tofthe Mixiptyon of Pyramusa his fones and boughters and howethe Grekes toke land be before the Cemple of Dyane the Goddelle.
Capitulo. phi.

Dow the Grekes lente Achylles and Pyros des into the pie of Cielos for to have an livere of the goo Appollo, how they thuld speed in they this.

Thom the Grekes were almost loste by Tems petrofthe see/And how they take a Castell that was called Sarobona perterninge to f Troys ans. Capitulo.

Dow kynge Igamenon allemble the Bastons of Grece afore to kepe a Counlayle / Ind how they lente Ulives and kynge Dyomebe to kynge Promebe to kynge Promebe to

Dowkenge Agamenan/lente Achylies and Chelephus into the pie of Pella for vytayiles and howethey lewe the hynge/and made The lephus kynge after his beth. Cap.

Thow the Grekes toke lande before Trope/4 how they were arongly fought with. Ca. Exi-

The thirde boke.

Thom the thirde boke telleth how the Crops ans plued out on p impowe, and fought with the Grekes/a how valvauntly Ecrop bare hym leife that baye. Capitulo.

Dowthe Grekes fent tokynge Pryamus for to have tremes for Craft wekes, and of there Batarlies after the tremes farled. Ca. Fru.

Chow the Tropanstoke kinge Those piplo net & leboe hym into Trope Capitulo. ITill.

Thome burpage a Cormes of the Ponthes Ecto; malked into the grekes hook and of the comuny acron of Scholles them. Ca. spo.

Downhan the tremes was endpother went to bataple agapne/where as were many a man flapne on bothe partyes/ And of the Beleupers on of the Balays of plyon/And allo how there byed to many grekes of the pellylence/that they bemaunded tre wes for the belylence which e they obterned. Capítulo.

(how Andromecha Cetors byte had a bytes on in his flepe / that and his houldonde fought on the morowethat he shulde be slapne / the whi she wold not bytene his/nouther face nor mo bet / and how Achylles slewe hym. Ca. Exhi.

Cofthe complayet that Lybgate maketh for the beth of worthy Ector, Caf. Trois.

The fourthe boke.

[Aow the fourthe Boke/whiche speketh how Grekes made kynge Pallamybes chefe Capis tayne of theyr Hood/and bepole kynge Agas menon. Capitulo.

Dow kinge Premus went buto the batay le for to avenge the bethe of Ceto, where as he byo meruaplious betes of Armes. Ca.

Dome Ichylles flewe the worthy Croylas

ectops brother buknyghtly/and trapled hym aboute the felbe at his hops tayle. Ca. pri.

Chow Parys flewe Achylles in the Temple of Appollo/and Anthylogus buke Achops fone Capitulo.

C Howe Barys & Chelamon Ayar fette echa other in the feibe. Capitulo. grait.

Dowe Pantalyllya/the Duene of Amasone came for to locourt kyinge Premius of Crope. And home Pricus Achylles fone flewe hit... Capitulo. ... prinis.

Pow the Grek made an hors of braffe whene in was men of Armes/a buder coloure of peas brought it into Crope/by the whiche it was be terly diffroged for ever. Cap.

The frithe boke.

CThe frithe boke of Crope/the which speketh how the Grekes retourned into Grece after the biliturcyon / And after they that escaped byed myschenously. Capitulo.

Dowe the translatoure wypteth the flocke of spirus by lyneal biscent/howhis Graunfabes hyghte pelleus and his Graunmoder called Chetybes. Capitulo.

Of the moot worthy kynge Penty flyfihe.

Dete after foloweth the Crope boke/otherwple called the Sege of Crope / Translated by John Lydgate monke of the Monathe ry of Bury / And Empeparted at the comandement of our Soue rapgue Lorde the kynge Penry the. viii. By Richarde Pynson / prynter buto his most noble grace. The pere of our Lorde god a. M. CCCCC and riii.

The Prologue of the Transatoure.



Dyghty Marsy wthy fleenelyaht n Acmys halt/p power a p myght ind named act/from elt tylocobent The myghty logbe/the god Armypotent That with thynynge/of thy ftremes reve By influence/boell thy bypbell leve Of chyualrie/as fourtaygne and patron full bote and Daye/of complexion rous and mode/and malencolyt Ind of nature/beent and collery's Of colour thewynge/tyke the fyrie glebe Whole ferce lokes/ben as full of brebe As the levene/that alyghteth lowe Downe by the fage/from Jubiters bowe Thy firemysben/lo pallynge dispytous To toke boon/inly furyous. And Canler/art with thy fyricbemys Of werre and stryle/in many sondry reamys those loodhyp is/mote in Capricome But in the boke/is thy power loone and Canter act of contek/and of ftryfe Aowe for the love of Unicanus wyfe with whom whylom/y were at myschef take bohelpe me now/onely for hir fake And forthe lone of thy bellous That with the wellyth beyonde Cittes

In Libre londe/byon the londes rede

To be my helpe/in this great nede

To be focust/my live to directe

And of my penne/the tracys to correcte

Whichebarapne is/of aureatlycoure

But in thy grace/I fynde lome locoure

for toconney it/with thyne influence

That flumbleth ape/for faute of eloquence

For toteherle/or wryteany worde

And helpe/omars/y art of knyghthode lood

And hall of manhode/the magny freence

And Other/goddele/of pubence

Chis werke texpleyte/that ye nat refule

But maketh Clyo/for to be my mule

With hir lulten/that on pernasa dwelle

Remnynge full dere/with firemys cristally in

And cally dis/the welle Cabally in

Chat (pryngeby touche/of the pegale

And helpe allo/othou cally ope

Chat were moder/unto Drphens

Whose dyters were/so melodyous

Chat the werbles/of his resonaying charpe

Bothe of parthas/and surves infernall

And Cerbetus/locruell founds at all

De cored allo beeft foule and tree Bow of thy grace/be helpynge buto me and of thy gothen bewelet the lycour wete My bullyo brell that with thene bony fwete bugryft tunges of rethauryens And mapfireffe art/to multepens Row beingn helpe/to enlumpne withis wethe Which am befet with cloubes bymme & bethe Of rgnojaunce/in makeinge to procede To be lutty to them/that Challit cebe Allo in herte/] am lo full of brebe Whan prubent lyfters/ here to thall take hebe That in makynge/morelkyll can than 3 To whom I praye full benyngly Of there goodnelle/to have compally on Where as Jerre/in my translacton for god Itake/hyghly/to wythele That I this werke of hertely lowe humblelle Toke upon me of entencion Denoyde of pryde/and prefumpcion for to obeye/without baryamice Apy lordes byddynge/fully and pleafaunce mbiche hath befree lothely for to layne Of verray knyahthobe/to remembre agayne The worthynellerif I fhall not ive And the prowelle of olde chyualtre Bycaule he hath tope and great deputee To rebe in bokes/ofantiquetee To fynde onety bettue for to lewe By example of them a allo for to esthewe Thecurled byce of flouthe and poeinelle Do he emoreth/in vertuous befrnelle In all that longeth/to manhobe bate I fayne De belyeth euer/and therto is lofavne To baunte his body/in playes marcyall Thorugh ercerale to exclude flouthe at all After the boctryne of bigecius Thus is he bothe manfull and bertuous Alfore pallyngly/than I can of hym wryte wante conyng his hygh renowne to enbyte omoche of manhobe/men may in hym lene And for to write, whom I wolve mene The elbest fone of the noble kynas Denry p fourth of knyghthod welle a lyzynge In whom is thewer/of what flocke phegrewe The rootis bertue/thus can the lent renewe In every parte the tarage is the fame Lyke his faber of maners and of name In fothfalinelle this no tale is Called Henry else the worthy prince of wales.

To whom Shall longe by Succession top to gouerne byutis albyon Whiche me comaundyd/the beery pytous fate Of them of troye in pnglyllhe to translate the lege/allo/and bellruccion Lybe as the latyn/maketh mencion for to comprie/and after Gurbo make o I coube and wayte it for his lake Braule he wolve/that to high and lowe The noble Corpe/openly were knowe In our tunge/aboute in euery age and Impremas well in our langage Asin latyn/and in freniche it is That of the Carpe, the trouthe we nat mys omore than bothe eche other nacion This was the frue of his entencion.

Che whiche apprele anone I grune that in his worthyp/for a menogyall and of the tyme/to make mencion Whan I began on this translacion It was the perelothly to levne fortenetoinplete of his fabers reggne The tyme of yere shortly to conclude Whan. 77 grees/was phebus altitude The hour whan he/made his fledes drawe Dis rolen chariet/lowe buder the wawe To bathe his bemerin the water fre Grellyo lyke golbe/as men myaht le Pallyngethe boxbure of our Occan
And lucyna of colour pale and Kan
Hir colde arilynge in Octobregan to dyght
To enchare the berkenes of the frody nyght
In the myddes of the Scoppion
And Ciperus gan to weller down To hall her cours/agayne the motowe gray And lucyfer the nrght/to borbe away Is called than/mellager of dare Dur empleete/to put out of affrage with bright kalendis/of phebus oppill thene Out of the boundes/proferpina the quene mbere pluto Dwelleth/the berke region . Ind the furies have theyr manlion Tyll after lone Apollo lylt nat tarve To take fotout in the facittarye. Which trine I gan the prologue to beholde of trove boke I made by bayes olde Wher was remembreb of auctours be befores Of the bebe the berray trewe come for in there honde, they holde for a flaffe

Prologus.

The trouthe conty/which they have compyles Unto this fyne/that we were nat bearles Of necipgence/thorugh forpetfulnelle The which elexpent/of age by procelle Engendred is/ferfely vs to allayie Of the trouthe/tomake be for to fayle for ner wayters all were out of mynbe Pat flogged conly/but of nature and kynbe The trewe knowpng/full have gon to wake And from levence/our wettes put abate Ae habbe our elbers/cerchen out and fought
The fothfall pythe/to pumpe it in our thought
Of thynges palled/forbyzhen of theyr hence
But thorugh wrytyng/they be refreshen newe Df our Auncetres lefte to be be hynbe To make a my rour/oonly to our mynde Tole eche thynge/trewely as it was
Apore bryght and clere/than in any glas
for ner theyr wrytynge/nowe memoryall
Deth with his (werde/hulde have flague all
And Adymmed/with his fodayne thoures The great promelle of thyle conqueres And bythed eke/the bypghtnelle of theyr fame And bythed eke/the dipantenete of they chance
(That Chymeth yet/by reports of they chance
for unto voltheye bokes represent
(Without feynynge/the wave that they went
In they chance whan they were a lyue
(Mayne the trouthe/who to enerthyne
(Mayne The lothe is redoe of highe or lowe clate without fauout who loighe take here for after bethe electes ivel bede
Acrof a treatmet for to bere wythelle
Acrof a treatmet the troutheto expelle
The men billerne without exception m lak or presther graunt them theyr gueroon Wherfore me lemeth/enery maner man shulbe by his lyne in all that ever he can for bertue oonly/elchetoe to bo amys and by olde tyme/for there wrytynge trewe They cherylined mere of loodes p them knowe And honoured greatly in the bayes for they enacted and cylte with theyr layes There hygherenowne/their mahod aprowes
There knyghthode eke/and there worthynelle
There Terumphes/alfo and victories
There famous coquel/a their fonge glories

I from poynt to poynt/reherlyng al ptrouth Without fraude/necigence of flouth They bybe they labour/and they befynelle for elles cettayne/the great worthynelle Df theyt bebes habbe ben in barne for bytheb age elles wolde haue flarne By lengthe of yeres/the noble worthy fame
Of conqueroures/and playnly of theyr name
for bymmed eke/the letters autrat Whole free proge rufte ne we and ne we affayes for to eclepte the honour and the glore D fhyghe promette which e clethes in memorys
Dauettewely let/thorugh bylygent laboute
And minimyned/with many corpors flouce
Of Rethoryte/to make bs comprehende Thetroutheofall/asit was in kynde Belve them and farthfully trauayled Agayne all that/that age wolde affaylet In theyr bokes/every thyinge I let And with the key/of remembraunce it thet Whiche latheth yet/and dureth ever in one Records of Thebes/that was to longe a gone Of whiche the/ruyne/and beltruccion pe may beholde by good inspection Ecoppe and roote right as it was in bebe beace lobe/and there re may it erbe. how Polynece/and Ethiocles The bretherne two/ne cowde nat lyne in pes Tell Thebes/was brought buto curne and all the maner/how they deve frue That bethe also/of worthy Tibeus And how Coppus/with terysfull prieus Wept out his even/and all his diery payne And how the imobi beparted were on the ayne at the felle of fyres funerall in great Stace/pe may rebe all The fre engenbred by brotherly hatrebe Where though that beth/was the cruell mede In bery lothe of many worthy man se as myne Auctour/well reherce can Of Trope allothat was of latter peres
Sp bylygence of Cronycleres
pe may beholde in they waytynge well
The firyfe the werre the lege and enerybell Right as it was lo many yeres pallyo Whole florre yet/age hath not byffacyo fo; mangre beth/yemay beholbe in bokes

Prologus.

The flore fully rehered news and news 3nd freffhely floure of coloure and of heroe from day to Day/quyche and nothynge feynt fordethes baue this ftroppelo pepeput That beth not age by no maner toepe The trouth may nat make for to beye. Tall be that forme have the trouthe fpared in the waytynge/and playnly nat beclared o asit was/not tolde out faythfully But it transformed/in theyr poply Thorugh payne fables whiche of entencion They have contryued by fals transfumption Tohype trouthe fally buder dowbe But the fothe of malys for to fhowbe As Omer byde the whiche in his waptynge I feyned hathe full many byuers thynge That neuer mas/as Guybo lyfte benyle And thynges bone/in another wyle De hath transformy orthanthe trouthe was and feyned fallip/that gobbes in this cas. The worthy Grekes/holpe to wetter agayne Tropens/and how that they were fey Lyke lyfely men/amonge them bay by bay And in his bytees that were lo frelihe and gay With lugred mordes/buder hony loote his galle is hyb lowe by the roote That it may nat outwarde be alpyed And all for he with Grekes was allyed Therfore he was to them fauourable In mochethringe/whiche is nat comendable of them that luft/to bemeafter erght fo; in makenige love hath loke his leght. To grue a pres toberenone is beletied Cupide is blyride whole domes ben obletied Dope after lufte/than after equyte Drafter reason how the trouthe be for lyngulertee/and fals affectyon Reyleth full ofte by baynelaufyon A man to worthyp/that beferueth none By fals reporte/and thus full many one Without meryte/hath his fame blowe Wherof a nother/the renowne is buknowe That in armes/hath meruayles wrought Of whom paraunter/speketh no man nought for favour conty/is foltred more than cyght That hyndred hath/many mouthy knyght (. Duybe also poete peatly hath closed fallhed with trouthe that maketh men enoled To whiche parte that they shall them holde wis mylly speche to backe is to bafolde

That it entryketh/rebers that it le alicarie allo for love of Ence n enervos/ceherlyth moche thynge and was in partye/trewe of his wytynge Excepte conly/that hym lyfte forme whyle The tracys folowe/of Omeris flyle. and of the lege/wote eke Lottins ut tofor all Dates frigius mante molte trewely/after that he fonde And bytees eke of the arekes londe for they were prefent and leven everybell d as it fyll/they wayte treme and well Che in his tunge/by futhe confonaunce That in theye bokes/was no baryaunce Whiche after were buto Athenes brought and by procedle/cerchyd out and lought By bylygence of one Comelius Whiche was neuewe/buto Saluffius Of Rome I bome whiche by be his bette Them totranslate/and the traces fewe Ofthyle Auctours by good auxlement But bycaule/be fet alt bis entent For to be breef he left moche behynde Ofthe Clory/as men in bokes fynde The first menynge/and cause opygenail What was the granginge and roote in specyall Be how they came by londe or by nauge How firste the spacke/was kyndled of enuge Betwyrt grekes/and them of trove towns Df whiche Comelie/maketh no menciotone Of these thyppes/not of these bytasle Aothowe/that grece/is called ptayle and the laffe/as bokes beryfre.

I as named nowe/the londe of Romanye What noumble ofkynges/a of bukes wente Cowarde the lege/all of one affente To wynne worthyp/and for excertyle Of armes conly/in full knyahtly wyle Abybyngethere/to fe/the berlion Of the cytee/and noble yllion Ao; what the maner was of theyr armure Am at the lege who lengelt bybe enbure n what wyle/eche other bybe affayle Aor how often they mette in batavie How many worthy tolk there his lyfe Chorugh olde hatred/wrought op newe florfe for his waytynge/was particulere Without fruyte/he was compendious This fore lay bromernethis Comelius.

There was an Auctour of full hygh renowne That belyed hym/the tracys for to leve Df dyte/and Dares/a call hym nat transmewe In all the storye/a worde as in sentence But foloweth them/by suche convenyence That in effect/the substaunce is the same And of columpna/Buydo was his name Whiche had in wrytynge/passynge excellence for he ensumpneth/by crafte and cadence This noble storye/with many freshe coloure Of sethoryk/and many tyche floure Of eloquence/to make it sowne bet Their the storye/bath pmpyo in and let. That in good fayth/I trowe he hath no pere To reken all/that mryteofthis matere As in his boke/ye may beholde and it

To whom I laye/knelynge on my kne
Laube and honour/and excellence of fame

D Guydo mayleer/be but o thy name

That excellent by sourceygne of style

All that wyte/this mater to compyle

Whom I shall follows as neve as ever I may

That god graunte it/to be to thy pay

Of hym for whom I have budertake

Soas I can/this storye so; to make

Prayeng to all/that shall it rede or se

Where as I exce/to amende me

Of humble herte/and sowe entencion

Commytignge all/to they correccion

And there of thanke/my wyll is \$ they wyn

for thorugh their support/thus I wyl begyn.

Ceplicit Prologus.

Tere begynneth the Trope boke/translated by John Lydgate monke of Bery the whiche speketh fulle/ How the kynge of The salpe named Pelleus had all his men dayne by dyuyne punyeyon and how thorugh his prayer he had other agayne. Ca. Primo.



The whiche is now/pnamed Salonge Chere was a kynge/callyd Belleus

Wyle and officete/and also bertuous
The whiche as Guybo/lyste tospecyfye
Pelocitheloposhyp/and the regalye

Ofthis ple/as governour and hynne Of whiche the people by recorde of waytynge Sprundones were cally b/in tho bayes Of whom Duyoe feyneth in his fayes Dethamopholeos/where as ye may rebe Dow this people forhfally in bebe Were brought echone to Deftruccion With Codayne tempell/and with fyry leuen 13 y the goodes fent bowne from the heuen for they of ye without more offence With the (werde and ftroke of peftylence On this vie whylom toke bengaunce Lette as it is/put in remembraunce for this people diffroged were certagne With thunder bynt/a with hayle and rayne full bumarely/as Guybotylt belcryne for there-was none/of them leftea lyne In all the lande that the byolence Elcape mycht/of this pellylence Except the hynge the whiche went alone In to a wood/for to make his mone bool by hym felfe/all Difconfolate In a place/that Cope all befolate Where this kyinge compange/to and fro Complaying aye/of his fatall wo and the harmys/that he bybeenbure Tyll at the lafte of caas or aventure Bely be an holt he lawe where flobe a tree Offall greatherght/and large of quantytee Dole by the roote/as hecombe knowe Where as he lame by the erthe lowe Of Amptys crepe/pallyngegreat plente With whiche Cyghte he fylle bowne on his kne And made his prayer in his paynym wefe To the gobbes with humble lacrefyle Alpon his wo/and great aductivtee Donly of mercy/for to haue pytee To tourne thele Amptys/into fourme of man Thus gan he praye with colour pale & wan Dislande to enhabyte whiche flabeth befolate And he alone /a wapyb and a mate Comfortles/of any creature Dym to releue of that he bybe endute And as Duybe/maketh mencion That Jubiter/herbe his ozilon Ind bath fuche routhe on hym at the lefte That he anone fulfylleth his requette And of his myaht whiche that is byurne Dis grace be made/from benen for to thene

Benyngly/buto the etthe downe That a lobarne/transmutacionone mas made of Ampti/to fourme of me anoon Whiche on theye fete/goine flreyght to goon To Thefalye and falue there the kynge Indlyke his lyeges toke theyr bwellynge Whithin a Crtee/callpb tho Egee Is in Durbe/remay beholde and fe The whiche people/for theyr worthynelle for they arengthe and great hardynelle Aprundones lo longe have bose the name As in the lyfe pe rebe may the same Of separt Apathewe how they be callyd so Where the apolite to mothe habbe a bo Whiche for mploome/and prudent aductionce Befre laboure/and wylfull bylygence Ey follepinge/and biscrecyon 36 Tluppole/in myn oppynyon That this fable/of Ampeys was contryued Which by their wylbom/haue fornoch acheueb Chorugh there knyghthod who lo lyft to loke Theyr manly bedys thorugh Troye boke In all invichent to well they have them borne That they full wylely/proupoed were toforne Of that it fell bothe in wette and pes for of no flouthethey were nat rekles. T But asthe Ampte/to elthewe poeinelle In Comer/16 Co full of belynelle De wynter come/to fauchir fro colos bhe toface aftor b bath bir holde. But in this matere I holbe no fermon well no lenger/make digrellion But there Jlefte/J well agayne retoutne Of Belleus/ferther to procede Whiche kyinge forfothe/in florge as I rebe And as myn Buctoue lyfteth to enbyte Padde a wyfe/that callyd was Tedyte Of whiche the agne/platty this no less. The manity man/the hardy Ichilles Soas Guydo/lyfieth to termyne Descended was/sothly as by igne Poste renomed of manhode and of mpaht Imonges Grekes/and the beste knyaht I holde in fothe/thoughout all the lands
In worth pres/preued of his hands
Inhole crueite/tropens fore abought
By his meruaples/that he there wrought Durpinge the lyege /as pe fhall afterlete

This Pelleus/that Jossphe aforne a viother had/of one moder borne. That hight Clon/o ferre J conne in yeres. That he of lust/hath lost all his besyres. So ferre he was/cropen in to aege. That all his wyt/was turned to botage for bothe mynde/and memoryall forbulled were/and berked so all. That berayly/his byscreeyon.

Was hym berafte/in conclusion
Wherfore/the regne a londe of Thefaire
Crowne and ceptre/with all the regalye
He hatherelygned/his brother for to queme
Clate royall and also dyademe

Thomkenge Clon crowned his broder Pels leus kunge bycause that he was fallen in age a myght not weide it. Ca.



peaule he was/croked lame a blynde and to governe/loft both wyt a mynde so feble bas/his celle retentyfe and forderked/his ymagynatyfe (Chat loft reter/bothe memorye and reason so this brodet/nerre heyre by degre and nyell allye of his affynyte sut as some Auctours/in theyr bokes sayne. So crafte of Adebec/the great Soccress. And renewed/to his lustynesse for with his herbys/and with his posions. So queyntyse eke/of his instrumentes. With his charmes/and enchauntementes.

The made a depende that was depended to the Mithout above anone as the trafte. To bloime and budde it began as falle. Tourne grene and budde it began as falle. Tourne grene and budde it began as falle. Tourne grene and freshe to beholde. And though his depand the hath sto yeres olde. The restoped but olding age. And was of wet and reason the as sage. As every he hadde his lyse bean as me. The whiche Conforts wife I bome. The whiche Conforts wife I bome. Hadden Jason was his name. In werke of whom nature was not to blame. For the his crafte plattye and compage. Whan she hymmody in werkyinge whan she hymmody in werkyinge. That of his crafte behynde was right nought.

To reken his Chapland also his favenelle Die frengthe/his beaute/and his lyftynelle Dis gentyinelle/and his wyle gouernaunce Dow large he was and of balyaunce The mote goodly that men combe knowe In all his poste/bothe to hyghe and lowe and with all this auyle and a tretable That of connynge/god wote 3 am nat able for to descryue his bertues by and by for as myne Buctour/telleth farthfully The was beloued to of olde and younge That though the londerishts honour fronge But for that he was but ponge and fklenbje Dfageatlo/inly grene and tenbre he was comptted/to the governaple Df Delleus/to whom without faple In every thynge he was as feruyable As dylygent in chambre/and attable Ascuer was any/chibe of man Unto his lozbe in all that ever he can Blade in herte/and offarthfull oberflaunce So that in chere/noz in countenaunce Inwarde in herte/not outwarde in the winge his bucle/ne was he nat grutchynge all be he habbe hooly in his honne The worthy byngoome, and the tyche londe Ofthis Jalon/and the herytage Donly for he wasto youge of age. Cluto whom Belleus bybe his payne agaynit herte failly for to fayne To theme other/than he mente in herte Ind kept hem clote o no theng hem out flerte Lykean aboze/onder floures farze for to his herte his tunge was contravie Benyngue of (peche/of meuynge a feepente for proce coloure/was the terason blente To theme hyin goodly butohis allre But imbatbe bent/of hate and of enuye The hoote free and yet there was no fineke So covertly/the malys/was I teke That no man myght/as by fygue chye Towarde Jalon/in herte be bare enupe And meruaple noon/for it was caulties Saue he brabbe that he for his encres And for his manhobe lykly was to atterne fortofucebein his fabres expue Whiche Belleus/bniuttly occupyeth and dave by day/caft and fantalyeth Dow his benym/may by fome purfute Upon Jalon be fully execute

Dere on he muleth/euery houre and trine As he that brabbe to le an hally pryme folowe chaunge/as it is wonte to bone bodernly after/a newe mone De calte wayes/and compalleth loge and under colour/alway more and more Dis felle malys/heganto dole and hybe Lyke a (nake/that is woute to glybe With his venym/buber frellhe floures Ind as the Conne/is hoote after thyle Choures oo of enupe hatter/brent the glebe Upon a tyme/he thought to procede To execute/his menynge euerydell In porte/alambe/in berte a lyon fell Pouble as a Tygre Alyghly to compace Galle in his brefte/and lugre in his face That no man hath to hym fulpeccion Dow he purueyeth the distruction Ofhis neuewe/anothat within a whyle Detendyngeloue/all be the fyne was gyle his malys was pihet/fo budet keye That his entent there can no man bewreys It was conceled/and closed in fecte Linder the locke/of pryue cumpte And that in fothe/greued hym the more Tipon hym felfe the angre frette fologe Abybynge are tell buto his entent De fynde may/leyler concenyent Alpon his purpole/platty to procede for to perfoueme/it fully by m dede wherof Jason hath full lytell cought Dis bucle/and be/ne were nat in one thought Df wholemenynge/was no convenyence for malyle was coupled with innocence And grounde of allo as I can beurle was enure/and courtyle Whiche fret lo fore/failly for to wynne As croppe and roote/of enery logowes lynns And cause hath ben lythe gofull pore That many a realine hath a bought full some bredefull benym of countyst alas Let them beware that stonds in this caas. ht full Cope Cothyniae afore and for to have mynde That all fallhed beatweth to an ende To thoughe it by be and latte a pere of the The ende in fothe / halbe for othe and to Of all that ben falle and enuyous Here of no more/but forth of Pelleus I well you tell that hath folonge fought Elpon this thrug tel there were to he brought

Typynges newe/and that lo meruapious That he adonyd was/and all his hous of a meruayle/that newly was faile Belyde Trope/the plage oppentable Dowin Cotchos/asthe croringe cain Whithin an ple/enclosed was a Ram Whiche bare his flees/full epchely of golbe And for the cychellhe/it was kept in holde with great adurce/and great drivgence. That no man myght/there to do offence. That Cethes hyghte/whie bilcrete and lage Whiche was allo ronne fer in age That in his trine as bokes can beurfe Hab buberfonged/many great emptyle In peas a werre and moche worthyp wonne and he was fone/alloto the fonne That gaue hym bre to honour to atteyne to as poetes lydeth for to feyne Touchynge his lyne/ leue as nome the grete And of this Rain/my purpole is entrete. That was competed Joare you well affure To the kepynge and the bely cure
Whiche with the firemys of his reed fleres And influence/of his beytee Diberned hath by full great crueltee This Ram to kepe/bollys full brimploe With bralen feet ramageous and write And ther with all full fell and dylpitous (Ind of nature/woode and furyous (Ind of whole mouthe/leven and wylbe fyre Lyke a flamme/euer blafet out Tobzenne all them/that floben rahe about The of they repen the lokes mole hourdle To a fourneys/the aremes were buyble And who that wolbe to encreale his glorie This Ram of golde/wynne by the bictorie fielle he multe/of bery force and myght dinto oultrance/with this bullys frant and them benquylihe/alderfiche of all Ind make them humble as any ore in fall And to the yok/and bo them ex the londe Of very manhobe/this must be take an honbe Ind afterthat he multeallo endure With alerpent/of huge and great flature Without fauout/playnly have a bo To oultrance the without wordes mo

The whiche feepent/Choatly for to tell mas lyke a fende/comen out of hell I full of venymeand ofcruelt hate and with thate harde as any plate was to flonde at defence and his beethe werfe than pellylence Infecten wolde emuyron all the eyes in ethe place/where was his repeyte he mas fo full of corrupcion do nes And to be be fill of infection

That beth in foth shortly to deuple

Was the fyne of this hyghe Compyle

To fuche as wolde this quarell take in honde Tipke in one botheto fee and bonbe and the But of he combe, the better hom letfe befende Ind of his conquelt/this was the the ende That whan he had/the myghty lexpent flavor De multe anone/by sultome and by lawe. And than fome them in the felfe place Wherethe Ores/errb had afome Of luche leebe, there (prange a wondercome knyghtes armed pollyage of great myght Cueryche with other redy for to fright Tyll eche his brother had brought to ground By mortall fate, and your his bethes wounde This was the ende of them encrychon for in sothenelle of all there was noon. That lyne myght by that fatall laws. Any lenger in sothe than his felaws. Cand by this maye be befull and peryllous. Who delyjeth/to be victoryous he multe palle/and manly to en De multe palle/and manip to endure And how to falle/take his aventure Definite effate/was none extention Chele who to wyll/for his conclusion Demay natitape for fauourne for mebe Wholo euer begen/a byfe hom well & cebe for by the flatute/of the kynge I may Who lothat well/entreand allay But after that he cores hath begontie De may nat chele tell he haut lotte of wome per as lome of this Ram expelle and of his flees allo bere wrineffe It was no thenge but golbe a great treafoure That Cethes kringe/withfull hye labouts

19 ave kepe it by Incantacions

18 plocerre/and fals illusions.

That was spoke of in sealmes fer aboute for whiche many/put theye tyle in boute

Of hye belype/they hande for to wyn The great treasoure/that was the within Colchos londe/as pe haueherde deurse Whos purluyte role out of countyle Grounde and roote of too and all my chaunte By bayne reporte/them felfe to quaunce for whiche ther put/them felfe/in feoparbre Without relcues lykely for to bye There was no helpe ne no flerghte of armes That bayle myght/agayne p cuelpo charmes They were fo fironge and superfiguous

Chat many worthy a knyghthoo full famous

Cuhafted were but theyr beth alas That lyfte feoparde/theye lyues in this cas. Tanb this lallyth tyll/after warbe byfell That Welleus platty herve tell The great myschefes/and bistruccions In Colchos wought/on fondy nacions That pursued the auntres to conquete Wil Belleus to ferfoth gan enquere That he knewe hooly how the trouthe was and in his herte/anone he gan compas Pow hemyght by any fleyght make i) is neuewe Jalon for to biber take this he Compreselin Colchos for to wende. By whiche wave/belte he myght hym Chembe.

And gan pretende a coloure/frellhe of hewe 3 gylt outwarde lo lully and lo newe Is there were no treason bybbe within 3nd lawe it was tyme to begyn On his purpole/thoficit/he made it queynte And began with alour/and golbe to pernte His gave wordes/in lownringe glorrous
knowringe Jalon/was ronge and belyrous
Linto luchethringe/and lyghtly wolde endrie
Therfore he thought/that he wolde frue Playnly to wethe to his conclusion and made anone/a convocation Ofhis loppes/and his baronpe Aboute enurron the londe of Chefaire for to allemble ellates of begree Df all his realme within thechefe cytee for to holde a countaple btterly cate Therby to achene his befrie as falle And to his court/contynued dayes the That the lafte/his hyb inyquyte
De out gan rake/that hath be hyb to longe
for he ne myght/no longer forth prolonge The benym hyb/that frete lo at his hette In fo fire wyfe that no man myght auerte

Alpon no lybe but that he mente well for the treason/was cured euery bell and curtyned/buder trecherge for he this thynge lo llyghly gan to gre At pryme face that no man myght beme By any worde/asit wolde leme
In therein port/by lygne or dalyaunce
But that he calle/knyghtly for to auaunce
His yongeneuewe/as by lyklynelle
To hye honour/of manhode and prowelle for of the entent/of whiche hegan purpole Ao man combe (pye/theffecte he bybe fo giole The texte was to conveyed to with flaterye That the people/combe nat elpye Lytell or nought/of his entent within for whiche anone/to previe hym they bearn That he fuche honour/to his never wolde for with suche chere/he began unfolde Cofore them all/this entencion That he hath boybed/all suspection from all that were affembled in the place and towarde Jason he tourne gan his face full lourngly/m countenaunce and chere And to hymfayde/that all myghteit here Chorughout fromt/wha maken was fylence Thus morbe by worde/platty in fentance.

Dow Pelleus countaried his neuence Jalon by malyce to go conquere the golden flees/and how he toke it boon hym. Ca.



Dipu Jalo take bebe tohat I fhal fayn And suppeled with mythe though my herte That it enchasythe boydethail my linerte for to confroet/in myn Inspeccion Of thy youthe/the bispolicion The whiche Chartly for to comprehense sueto bertue/to no thyinge bothe entende Linto worthypend to gentyinelle To manly fredomand to bye largelle That verrayly/where I wake of wynke Apy love is conly/there on for tothynke By lette Tholbe lopallynge fortunate and all my londe of hyeand lowe effate Chat lybely are in honour for to flete and tolyue in refle and quyete Thorugh thy supporte/and supportagle whosemanhode may/so mothe be anaple 189 lykelyhod/and so mothe amende In betrap sothe/to saue be and besende Agapheall tho/as I can beltryue
That of malpo/wolbe agaynd be fryue
Dr rebell/in any maner waye Dit worthynelle alluryo m tranquylle from all allaute of them that molbe be ylle

Josto perturbe/our noble eflateroyall

Agapult whom whan thou art our wall

Dir myghty shyeld and protection

Thus deme Julily in myn oppynyon.

I for of thyne age, thy wyr, thy prouppence

Thy knyghtly herte, thy manly excellence
Reported dem, and thyne hye cenowne

The many londe, and many regyonne

This rounde worlde, abouts in circurte

How myght I than stonde in better plyto

for thyne honour syke as it is sounde

Tomy worthy plo hyghly dothe exhounde

That I wolde playnely and nat cease

If I coude helpe to entrease

Thyne hygh renowne I was in enery hour

And therupon spenden my treasour

This hygh desyze withouten any sayle

Of entyer love me dothe so sore assayle

That nyght not daye I may have no cells

And all that towne. I hope so the bette

forto enhauces hyn honour to the heuest

About the pool and the streys seven

To which thynge I have awaye cloyed

As I my wye therto have applyed

This is to mene/what shuld I lenger dwelle

My berr Colyn as I shall the telle

If it to were by manhode louereyne Df thy knyahthode that thou durit atterne The flees of golde to conquere by thy Grenathe Whiche is woke of lo fer in brede and lengthe and retourne home in body faufand founde If this conquell myght in the be founde That thou buttle a chieue this emptyle More herris iove kowde I nat beuple In all this worlde, for fothly at the belle Apprealme and I were than in refte for to the manhode/all wolde be brede Wherfore/colyne-ofknyghthode a manhede Take boon the my prayer and requelle And here my trouthe/and take it for behelte What ever nebeth/in mergne or collage I will my lelfe/towarde this brage Diderne rhoughein harnerle and araye That nought thall fayle that is to the paye And moreover I playnely the enfure That if I ferthou bo thy befy cure This hyghempayle/for to bayinge aboute Thou thalt not fete/nozeke ben in boute After my daye by fuccellion for to bekynge of this Region And hooly have Cceptre and regalve Wherfore Jason lyfte by thyne hertis epe Thynke thy name (halbelonge recorded Thurgh out the worlde/wherfore be accorded within thy felfe and playnly nat ne space Of thone entent the fomme to bedate.

Dan Jalon had his bucle buberlande m He recordeth for to take on hande This desofull laboure withoute auxiement De nought aduettith/the meupinge fraudulent The privue poplon bnbet lugte cuted Aor howe to galle with hony he was lured The berke beceyte the clowdy fals engyne paylt without but budet was benyine Wherto Ialon hath noon abuettence The kyinge be wende of clerie consevence Without fraude hadde/all this thynge Iment Wherfore anon he yeueth fall allen At wordes fewerand playningan to leve Dis bucles well that he wolde obere De was accorded in conduction With humble herte/and hooleentencion Wherofthe kynge/tecepueth fuche gladuelle That he buneth/myght it out expresse But right as falle opbehis bely payne

for thisiourner/in balle for to manne Ind for almoche/as the Colchoscountres Enclosed was/aboute with a fee Ind that no man/how longe that he fryue Without Chyp/thyber may arryue To his prefence/anone he by de call famous argus/that combe mofte of all To make a flyp/and firte that art yfonde To layle with by lee kolonde to londe The which hath wrought/a thip by fotyl craft. Whiche was the firste/that ever wante raft To haue entre/and Argon/barethe name Gramariensrecorde/pet the lame That eche great (hyp/firfte for that meruayle Is cally blo/ which eprouvely bare hir layle As this boke bothe be [pecefpe Howit byfell/forthe of this nauve. Whan all was redy/meyne and bytaple They bybe nought but wyndefoz to layle And many worthy was in that companye Of noble brithe/and of areat alive In that byage/reby for to gen Bothefog love/and worthyp of Jalon Amonge whiche/the great hercules Offorce a myght/of ftrengthe pereles Indhe bygette was/bpon Ilmene boinly fayre and womanly to lene Of Aubiter/and that full longe agon Takynge lyknelle/of Amphitrion Downe fro the heuen/for all his beyte He was raupffed/thurgh lufte of hir beaute Tothe hir loued with herte and hole entente And of them two/fothly by differnte Came hercules the worthy famous knyaht. Molterenomed of manhobe and of myaht Whiche in his tyme/was Comernaylous So excellent/and Co bictozyous That Duyde lytt/recorde hym (ylue Methamopholeos/his famous bedys tredue Whiche ben remembred/there inspecyall In his honour/for a memoryall And to reherfethem/in ozoze by and by If ye lyft here / I purpole biterly He flough Antheon in the eyer on hyght and many graut, what with myght a flerght he outraved/for all theyr lymes rube The Cerpent/poze/he Cloughe eke in pallube and Serberus the hounde/hebonbe lo fore At helle gates/that he brake no more And madehym borbe/his benym in f aryk

And bywarde gaue hym/luche a laratyfe That all the worlde his brethe contagrous Infected bath/it was fo benymous and with o wynde/he wolde renne alcabye He catchyd arpyes/byidys of archadye, and flough Centaucus/the bell; monficuous The firste Lyon he bratthis hous This is to layne whan that he was flawe Dut of his Chynne/he hath hym Crypt a flame with cruell herte/though his hye renowne The golden applys/hebarefro the bragone The fire catte be flough without more And of Archadye/thecrueil tulkyebore And at the lafte/on his Chuldres iquare Df betay myght/the firmament hebare But for that I may nat reken all Dispallynge bedys whiche ben byltograll Rede Duyde/and there ye fhall them fynde Of his tryumphes/howehe maketh mynde Chorugh out p world/how hehym honour fet Ind of the pylers/at gades that he fet Whiche Alylaunbre/of macedoyne kynge That was so worthy/here ut his lyuynge Rood in his conquell/as Guybolyli to myte With all his hooft/proudely to vilyte Beyonde whiche/no londe is habytable Boy fee to layle lothely couenable Do ferre it is/beyonde the Datian That Chypmen/no further no Chyll can Subities (trepghtes/marpners it call and the boundes/be they named eke of all of hercules/for hehym (elfethem lette as for mackes/all other for to lette ferther to palle/as suppomaketh mynde and the place is callyb/as a lynde iracenyca/as fyne of his labour Of longa/laphy/recorde of myne auctour. Of this mater what morethuld I layne for buto Jalon/I well retourne agayne That in all halte ooth hym redy make Of his buck/whan behath leue take Cowarde the fee/and Detcules pfere With allhis men/anoneas re thall here.

The tyme of yere/whan the theme forme and he was pally by the genry and hath his chare/why typ by to by Thorough the draught of Pirous to ceed that he had made/in the crabbys beed

Dismantion and his lee royall Where halowed is the flondyng efcynall Df frellhe Appollo with his golden warne Whan herbe men/in herte be lo farne for the hete/to fhoude them in the Chabe Under thyle braunches and thyle bo mys glade Whan phebus bemys that to bayght thene Descended ben/right as any lyne and cause the ever/by reflection To be full hoote that lully frelihe lealon Whan comps arnne in the felde to lede and the graffys/in the grene mede fro pere to pere/ben of cultome mowe And on the playne/cafte and leybe full lowe. Tyll the moraure/confumed be awaye On holte and bethe the merre fomers bare At whiche tyme/the yongeknyaht Jason With bercules/18 to (byp gon And with them eke as Treperte can Of Grekes eke many lufty man Shypped echon/with toyall apparagie and whan they were crollyd unber layle Within the Chyp/whiche that Argus made Whiche was to franche/it myaht no water labe They can to layle/and had wynde at wyll The thyp gan breke the fluxby waters yil Lipon the fee and fo bothe daye and nyght To coichos warde they helde the wave right Bydynge theyr cours/by the lode Clerre Where they Cayle by colles myghe offerce for philotetes/was they calbet guyde That coude afore/to probently prouvde Df very inlyght/to calle afore and le Tempelt of wynde/bothe on londe and fee D) tohan there (bulbe/trouble offlormes fall for he was may ter playnly of them all In thypman craft/and choic theyr governout And coude them warne/afte of every (hour Chat thuide falle/whan terres by be appear and specyally/as Guydo both bs lere This philotetes/whiche was no fole hab molte his fraht/erecte buto the pole hisabuertence/and clere inspection To the sterres/and constellacion With the artre/counde aboute gon Chatclerkes call the leptemtryon for the pole/yeally batthyous Euer in oon/appereth buto bs Reight so in sothe/who can loke areight Intharticus is (honder from our lyght 25.1.

But to fhypmen that be discrete and toyle That lyfte theyr cours/prudently deuyle Cipon the fer/haue fuffylaunce ynoughe To grethere pallage by Arthourps ploughe for it to them/is direction Unto the coftes/of every region with helpe conly/of neole and of frome They may not erre/what coftes that they gone for margners that be diferete and lage And expert be of theyr loomanage 169 ftra mecoftes/for to layle ferre Gynne theyr cours oonly by the flerre Whiche that Arthur/compasseth enupros The whiche cercle/and confellacion Icalled is the cercle Artophilar Who knoweth it nebeth no more to ar for it to Chypinen/on the fletty nyght is suffyfaunt/whan they fe his lyght. Ind as poetis/of thyle poolystwarne in theyr bokes/lyketh for to fayne and in theyr bytees bedare buto bs Calirtone/and Archabius Dicomne sone wete Thellyfred In the heuen/and I Depfped

for that June/to hit habbeenupe With Tubiter whan the orde hir elpre. for whiche the was/into a bere tourneb and for hir golt/the bath merthe mournen Cyllinto heuen/Balon can pou tell The was translaty beternally to pwell Amonge Gerres/where as the is falled And bala maioz/is of deckes called oo ashte fone/for his worthy fame Of was minor beryth it the name Dfluche the cours/myght nat afterte Philotetes/that was the molte experte Dfall (hypmen/that euer Therbe tell for of connynge bemyaht bere the bell. Tand whan the grekes/habbe longe be forbyque and cafte/faplynge in the fee forweryed/after trauayle They calle to aryue/if it wolde auayle Them to refreshe and disporte in tope Upon the boundes of the londe of Troye.

Thom Jalon goynge to conquere the golden flees toke Lande for to refreshe hym and his fe lawshyp belyde Croye. Cn.



Dut of their thyp/taken haut of londe and withem eke/theyrknyghtes energehoue

That fro the fee/beto londe gone for weeved/after theyr transple Ind they in fothe/come to arrusple

At Symeounte/an hauen of great renowne That was a lytell/belyde Trove towne And they were glabbe/to be in lykernelle from frome and tempell after werynelle for they ne mente/treason harme/nor gyle But on the ftronbe/to refenthen a whyle To byndie no wyght/of no manerage Boy in that ple/for to bo bamage To man you beelt where ever that they go But for to abybe there a day of two Them to refrelige and repayse anone Whan that the rage of the fee were gone Ind whyles they bon the fronde laye They no thringe by be but bilporte and playe And bathe a wallbe then in the feel he ryuere 21nd bronke waters/that were foote and clere That fprange lykecriftall/in the colbe welle Ind toke right nought/but it were to felle It was no thenge in there entencion linto no weight to do offention for to molette or greue any wyght 28ut the order of fortunes myght Bath ever enupe/that men lyue in efe Whole coursenhalteth/bnwarry to dylele for the was caule/god wote cauleles
This gery fortune/this lady recheles
The blynde goddelle/of transmutacion
To tourne hir whele/by revolucion To make Troyens/builly for to wene That grekes were/arrued them to tene
So that the cause of this suspicion
Sath many brought but destruction
full many worthy of kynges and of princes
(Thoroghout the worlde rekened in pronyuces
Were by this staumbre but omyschesis brought for thyinge alas that was never thought for it was cause/and occasiowne That this cyte/and this toyall towns Wiltroped was as it is playnly founde Whole walleshye were bete bowne to groude and many a man/a many a worthy knyght Where flavne there and many lady bygght Was webowe made/by burefile of this weers As it is houthe and reported ferre And many maybe in grene and tendre age Be lefte were fool in that great rage Behynde theyr fabres also it fall Choide And for no thynge/but that fortune wolde the here his myghe/and his ceneltee In bengeaunce takenge/bpon this cette.

Talasthateuer/fo worthy ofestate bhulbe for lytell/falle at the bebate Whan it is gon/it is nat lyke to flaunche for of graffynge/of a lytell braunche full Curby trees/growe by full ofte Who dymbeth hye/may nat fall lofte And of spackes/that be of syght small Is fyze engendred/that behouteth all and a gnass fixther system that each other content and behate Ind of enuve to (prede a brode full ferre Ind thus alas/in realmes mortall berte sfirfts bygonne/as men may rebe and fe Ot a sparke/of lytell cumytee That was nat lauchyo fich/whá it was gone for whan the free/is fofer pronne That it embraleth/bettes by hatrebe To make them been ne/hoote as any glebe On other partye/thorughe his cruell tene There is no flaunche/but Charpe (werbes kene The whiche alas/confumeth all and flethe And thus the fyne/ofenmytets Dethe Thoughe the granynge/be but caluell The frete abrorage/is pallyngly cruell To borbe realines/of refle peas and toye As it fell whylom of this worthy Trope It bothe me wepe of this cans lodarne At Dothe me wepe/of this cans lodayne
for every wyght/ought to complayne
That lytell gylt/bulb have fuche bengeaunce
Except parcaas/though goddes pour veaunce
That this mylcheyf/bulbe after be
folowynge parchaunce/of great friycyte
for Troye brought/buto beltruccion Was the grunpugt/and octation
In myn Auctout/as it is specified
That worthy Kome/was after edyfred
By the officeryuge/of worthy Eneas
Whylom fro Troy/whan he expled was The whiche Rome/reve and ye may le Dfall the worlbe was hebeand they forte forthe pallynge/famous worthynelle And the what Crope was brought in diffrette And the walles catte and broke downe It was in cause that many regrowne Begonne was and many great cytee for this (Croyan/this manty man Ence isy fondry fees/gan to longe layle Cyll of fortune/he came into Ptayle And wanthat londe/as bookes telle is tout whom was eke/his fone Alkanius

Thefulteboke.

That after Ence both by lyne luccebe Thelande of Italye/tuftip to pollede And after hym/his Cone Syluyus Of whom came Brute Copallyngly famous After whom/if I thall nat fayne mhyloin this lande/called was bretayne for he of geauntes/thorugh his manhode wan This noble ple/and it fittle began. 1 from Trope also with this pike Ence Came worthy francis/a lorde of hye begree Whiche bpon Rome/to encreale his renowne Bylded in his tyme/a full covall towne The whiche fothely/hishonour to auaunce After his name/he mabe calle fraunce And thus began/as I bnberflande The name fulle of that worthy lande And Anthenoz bepartynge fco Crovens 23 egan ficile the cyte/of benytyens Jun Spranus/within alytell whyle Began enhabyte/the lande of Ceryle And after partynge of this Sycanus Dis worthy brother called Syculus So as I fynde reygned in that ple And after hym it called was Cecrle. 1 But Eneas is to Tuley gone at to enhabyte/with people right anone And in Cecyle he Aaplys firfte began To whiche full many Asopolytane Longeth this Day/full tyche a of areat myaht Tand Dyomedes the noble worthy largest whan Troye was falle with his toures fare And to his reggne/he calle to repayee Die lyeges began to ferne a quartil Agaynt hym/and thope them to be rebell and of malys/and confputacyonone They hym withhelde bothe sceptre a crowne Theyt beuty/and olde lygeaunce and hym benye/trouthe and obeyflaunce Wherfore anone lo as bokes telle With all his folke he went for to brelle Unto Calabre/and began it to pollebe And there the knyahtes of this Byomene That fro Trove have hym theoer fewer. To fourme of by toes were anone traimemen By Circescrafte boughter of the Conne And in the eyzerto flee anone they gonne And called benin plybre as I rede Among grekes by bes of Dromebe But as some bokes of them bece wrineste This chaunge was made by benus & goddelle

Df wrathe of the habbe/to this worthy knyaht Donly for the fame hymones fraht With Greas/hir owne lone bere At whiche tyme/as they faughte pfece And Dyomebe/with a barte I grounde Ban ame at hym/a deedly mortall wounde. Dis mober ben9/began anone hym (hoube linder a (kye/and a myflye cloube To faue hym/that tyme fro mylthaunce Ind for this [hyl/benus toke bengaunce Into byzbes to tourne/his meyne and in that fourme from yere to yete they fle Minto his tombe whereas he is acaus o bpon hym/a mynde they haue That of cultome/for a remembraunce Aryte they holbe and an oblecuaunce At his exequyes thyle byybes curry hone A bayes space and themys nat ne gone And ouer more/as it to them is detre They love grekes/and placin they elchewe Larrnes all for nought that may bety be Tot they prefent/anone they flee alybe and echefrom other/asbokes be affure These bythes knowe/oonly of nature Grekes, and latynes/kynbely alsonder Whan they them se/the which is such a wonder Unto the wet/that I can nat alive The causes hydde of luche loxcerve But well I mate/though my wet be blent That roote of all/was fals enchauntement But of our faythe/we ought to defye Suche apparences/thereed to the eye Whiche of the fende/is but illusion Theref no more/s thus whan Crope towns Eucred was/and phrought to nought full many cyte/was phyld/and wrought. I Aud many lande/and many cyche towns Was edelyed/by the occaliowne Dethis werre/as ye have herde metelle Whiche to declare/nowe I maye nat dwelle from point to point lyke as bokes (ague for to Jalon/I well relocte agapus
That landed is/with worthy beccules
It Demeounts/the haven that he ches
Is I have tolde/torells them and comforts
Ind for nat elles/but conty to disporte But to the kynge/reygnynge in Troyetowne That was that tyme called lamedowns Offals enuye/reported was and tolde Dow certague grekes/were of berte bolbe

To entrete his lande of whiche they nat knewe mell ataped/in a bellett neroe Whiche to arrue/habbe no lycence And them purpole/for to done offence 28 ylyklyheed/and hislande to greue for they of pryde/without any leve De laufcondupte/haue the ftronde ytake and suche maystryes on the lande they make As in theyr power/were all maner thyinge Daurnge no regarbe/playnely to the kynge. Of his estate/take they none hebe Of luche litaungers/great is to bebe If men be laches/outher neclygent fully to weter what is they entent But forthe prolonge/and no perplicate Suche lodaynethynge/wolde be wyll as falle And nat differred tyll the harme be bo It were wylbom that it were le to Hen may tolonge fuffice and abybe D'f neclygence/for to lete Clybe for to enquere/of theye gouernaunce This was the speche of the Dalyaunce Queryche to other/byreuelaciowne Ineveryfrete/though Trope towne bome compange/and forme spake a brobe And this (peche/lo longe therea bobe from one to another/lothely that the lowne

Reported was to kynge Lamebowne As ye have herde the whiche of wylfulnelle Without counsayle/o; a bysynesse To hallely/maked hath his fonde To wethow they were harry for to londe Befyde his leve of prefumpcion Wherfore be bad/in conclusion mithout a bobe looneto rememe D2 fynally/they Chulde natescheme To be compelled/mangre who layth nay And fothekynge/bpon a certayne bay In halte bath fent his emballatoure Linto Jafon/ofgrekes gouernoure That nouther thoughte/harmenor billange But Innocent/with his companye Disported hym/endlonge the stronde And euer hath bo fythe he came to londe and of the charge that he on hym laybe And worde by worde/to Jalon how he laybe As in effect/with euery ciccumftaunce This was the come/playnely in lubilaunce.

Thom kyng Lamebone of Croyelent a mell lenger buto Jalon/for to byb hym anoybe his Countre/and of they langage between them. Capitulo.



The fulle boke.

De wyle worthy a famous of renown The myghty kpg/p noble Lamedown hath unto youthis mellage lent Of whiche theffect/as in lentement Is this in (othe/that he bath meruaple Into his lande of your arruayle Bryngynge with you grekes nat afewe And have no condurte for you forto Chewe Opoteccion playnly/nor lycence n preindyce of his magnyfycence Wherfore he hath/on me the charge layoe And well to you that it beplatly laybe That ye anone without more belave Without noyle/or any more affrage Of Troyelande/the bondes that yeleue De you and youres/he cafteth for to greue and better it is with eale to beparte Than of folye/your lyues to Jeoparte In any wyle for lacke of prourbence Agaynst his wyll/to make resystence Duther of pay be/or of wylfulneffe for to be bolde/without a byfynelle To intercupte his felycyte for he belyzeth/m tranquellyte To holde his reggne/without perturbaunce In whole parlone/is mabe luche allyaunce Armene his manhode/and Royall magelle That they well nat luffre mone of no begre To enpugne/his quyete/in any maner wyle Wherfore I countayle/as ye leine wylt To take hebe/buto that I leve And his byodynge/nat to bilobeye. Lefte pe offende/his knyghtly ercellence for relball fynbe/in experrence mithout feynynge foche all that I telle Take hebe therfore/I may no lenger proelle from poynt/to poynt/fyth pe be tople and lage forthis ishool the effect of my mellage.

Man Jason herde of the messagere (Thyse word all he gan change there And keptehym close with lodge contenaunce And was nat halfy for Irene grenaunce for no rancoute he caughte of his tale Saue in his sace he began to wer pale Longe abydynge or aughte he wolde sayne And or he spake any worde agayne Unto hym that fro the kynge was lent he began disclose the some of his entent Unto his solke sondynge rounde aboute for but othern he discused oute

The mellage/hool/firste whan be absepte And moste by worde/thus to them be lepbe. Take here I praye bothe hee and lowe How Lainebone/that is kynge of Crore Hath lent to vs/a wonderfull enwoye Thargynge in halte/to hye out ofhis londe And areth how we/boon the fronde for to arvue/habbe harbynelle Without levele there bisgentylnelle And his fredom/the whiche is nat alyte How lyke a kynge/that he can hym quyte Unto fraungers/that entrein his yle for nought god wote but for a lytell whyle Them to refreshe and to beparte anoon Lyke as ye can/recozbe/euerychon And bere wytneffe/all and fome Alas frebom/where is it now become. Where is manhode/and gentylnelle allo Whiche in a kynge/togyber bothe two shulbe of cultome/have theye rellying place And where is honour/that thulb allo embrace Alozbes hette/whiche of kyngly ryght Df manip fredome/with all his full myght Shulbe ftraungers/refrellhe and recomforte That afterwarde, they mught of hym reporte. Larges experte/manbode/and gentyllelle That they have founde in his worthynelle for if noblelle were of his allye And fredom eke knyt with his regallye so as longeth/to bonoure of a kynge De Chuldehaue charged/firste of all thynge Dis worthy lyears with all that myght pleafe To have thewen the comforte and the cale With all there myght/and there bely cure Linto Araungers/that of a venture Were in the lee by yuen and bilinayed And of our comforte/nat be eugli apageb for if that he/in any cass femblable Duther by fortune/that is baryable By fort or hap/that may not withflande Arrued habbe/intogrebes lande More honestly lyke to his beare he sholde of bs/have recepued be Lyke as it longeth bnto gentrye 28ut (pth that he/for ought 3 can elps. Dath frebom/honoute/and humanyte It ones mabe out of his courte to fle Chole by (honour/and let worthyp gone There is no more but we shall energebone

That he bath choft/helpe to fulfyll Whan power (pall nat/belyke his wyll This is to fave and fothe it fhaibe founde That his Dede fhall on hym feife rebounde byth of malys/he hath this werke begonne erauenture/or the Comer Conne The Copyak hath theyes gone aboute for lete hym trulte/and no thringe be in boute me Chall hom (erue/w fuche as he bath lought for if I lyue/it Chalbe Dece a bought all be therof a lette as now no type And in his lande/ I wyll no lenger byde Tyll I have leplet/better to lowurne And with o worde/began anone to tourne With manly face/and a fterne chere bodaynly/buto the mellagere That fro the hynge was but o hym fent Ind mthis wyfe/he theweth his entent. Or frende quod be/ I have well buderlande The mellage hool that thou toke on hande Dfthy kynge to byrnge buto bs Right now birwardy /a foth it frondeth thus That I haue his menynge/euerybele From poynt to poynt/and bnberftonbeit wele For word by word I have it playinly cotevined and the griftes/that we have receputo On his behalfe/in our great nede I wyli remembre/ take of it right good hebe To every thynge/that thou halte ve brought for trufte well/that I forgete it nought 2But emprente/it well werly in my mynbe And with all this/how goodly that we fribe The great bounte/in all manerthynge Within this lande of Lamedone the kynge his welcomynae and his great chere and goodly londe that thou bryngelt here Ant accordinge nat to our entent for god well wote that we never ment Barme butohym/nopplaynly no damage Conone of his/of no maner age And there boon the goddes inmortall That of kynde/ben celeftyall Unto recorde/with all myn herte I take And touching this/my bosowes I them make-In wythellynge/we ment none offence Ae toke nat/as by biolence within his realine/of moman childe not matt And to thou mapte reporterifthou can But for that/we orpuen in the fee Campelled were of necellyte

In to arrue/as thou balle harbe me layne Donly to telle be here byon the playne Without mose/buto a certayne baye And afterwarde to holdeforthe our wave alpon our fourney and make no tarrenge Lyke as thou maylte/recorde to thy bynge and fave hom eke/he shall the tyme ie That he paraunter shall mome thanken be Whan tyme cometh by bs of by Come other Go forthe thy way/a (ay hym thus my brothes And than anone/as Jalon was in pes The manip knyght/the worthy hercules Whahe had bero this thyng fro post to poyns De mas anone brought/in luche biliopnt Df bally rancoure/and of lodayne Are The whiche his herte/almolte lette a fyze That lobarnly/as he abserve a bake Df hve pilderne/euen thus he fpake With chere alkoyne/buto the mellagere And Caybe felame/be no thynge in were Dfour abydynge but be right well certayne That are Tytan/his beines reple agayne We Chall Departe and to Chyp gone That of our men shall nat leve one Within this lande/a god toforne to morowe and there boon/bauehere my fayth to bosowe for we no lenger Chall holde here foioure for elles where welhall make our retoure To mozowe erely/in the bawnynge Alpon payne of reprefand to go fay thy kynge And of the pereif god be graunt lyfe Daugte who grutcheth/or make any ftryfe linto this lande welhall agayne retourne and calle/anker a whyle/to folourne Take here therofand note well the tyme I newechaunge/hall folowe of this pryine And than his power/fball nat fo large fireche Ofhis lauf condupte/lytell Chall we reche a farethe platty/as is out entent me wyll nat have bnto his maundement But lytell regarde/and we that bay abybe for takyngeleue/fhalbe fette a fpbe Bycaule he hath/begonne a playe mhiche we thall guyte by good that I maye That tourne Shall into his owne Chame And (pare nat/to laye thy kynge the fame. O'his mellaget/than gan agayne tepipe and laybelye ye mayenat benye Ofhonelle/my mellage to beclare Huple you for I well not space

The kynges londe playnely for to telle And where to be relytte to go or dwelle pe may pet chele/who lo be leef of lothe pe have no cause/with me to be wrothe for itlyt nat/buto your worthynelle If re take hede by ware of gentylleffe Di manallynge Luche arowes for to thete Top more honefte it were your thretynge to let and kepe lecrete/tyll pe be at your large for certaynely/no parcell of my charge is to arrue/with you or debate 25ut better it is/by tymes than to late That ye beware for harme that myght falle And for my parte [] (ay buto you alle It were pytee that ye destroyed were D; any man hyndre/hulde of dece Do worthy parlones/in any maner wyle Whiche ben as lykly/to be discrete and wyle And left with wordes/as now I do you grette I laye no mose/I take of you my leue.

He nyghtypalled/atlprigyng of p baye Whan that the lathe with a bleffer laye Began to falue/the lufty rowes rede Df phebus chare/there frellhely (mede Ulpon the bosduce of the orvente And Auroja/of herteand hool entente With the (wetnesse/of hir (place thouses Bedewed habbe the frellhe fomer floures And made the role with newe bawme flete The foote lylye and the margarete for to buclose they ctenbre leves whyte Opprelled hertes/with gladnelle to belyte That beery were/afore of myghtes tene And hony fouklys/amonge thebuilhes grene Enbawmed/hadde/enuyron all the eyre Longe of Tytan began make his repeyte With the bayghtnelle of his bemys metye To: to reiople all our emploerpe for longe aforne/are he bybe arple This worthy Jalon/in full hally wyle And his felowe/hercules allo Ichargyd haue/thepr Chypinen haue abo To hale by anker/and them redy make and bad in halte/enery man to take The right wave/buto [hyp anoon for in fothenelle this manip man Jalon Thought he was/nat stuffed of meyne To begyn a wette/on Teope cyte To, he was nat shortly to conclude

Egallin noumbre/nor in multitude As for that tyme/a werre to begynne It was nat lykly that helbuibe wenne Ulictorye as tho/for they were but a fewe And it is not hollome a manto bewe Aboue his heed/whan it is over hye Leste the chyppes/wyll falle in his eye Wherfore of frage/they leve the colles blyue They drewe bp layle the thyp becan to brus The wynde was good the goddes fauozable fortune theyr fremde/though the be barrable And thus to Colchos/fauf they ben Icome And buto lande botheall and Come They ben aryued/in a lytell space for in the feether have founde grace Di Reptunus/that caufed them as birue As I laybe ere/at Colchos for to arrue

Dw in this yle and this lytell lande p Colchos hyghte/pe thall bnberflande How that there was a ryall cherforte In all that reggne/mooft of bignyte Df worthynelle/of cychelle/and of fame and Jathonytes/that tymett bare the name Chewelt of all/to speke of buyldyinge And firetes large/and coryous houfynge And therwith all/byched well withouts Stronge walled and touved counde aboute Of huge herght/and about batarled Apagecolde allo lefte they were affayled With many paleys/lately and coyall for there the lete was/mood papucypall The kynge to abybe/better than elles where and that tyme/it happed hym be there And he was called/Cethes as I rebe full cenomed of knyghode and manhede And aboute/hym a well befene megne Lyke as was lyttynge buto his begre And enery where landes enuycowne The lame (prabbe/of his hye renowne And all aboute/this myghty cheyf cytes Where as Cethes/helde his royall fee Were freshe cyners/ of which the water clent Lybe cristall shone/agayne the some shere favre playing/as from he between the some fayte playnes/as Guybo beteth wytnelle And hollom hylles/full of luft ynelle and many lay/and many lufly welle And there were the/myn auctoric can you telle full many a packe/full fayre a frellhe tofene and many wode/and many medowe grene

With fondy floures/amonge pherbes meynt Whiche on theyt stalke nature hath bepeynt With Conbyy hewes/within a withoute After the leafon plomer came aboute for fyllhringe/foulynge/and haukynge also for benerye/and huntyngebothe two The place was Inly belytable
Dicoine and greyne pallyngiy greable
Ino plenteuous in all maner thynge for there men herbe the bythes freathery lynge In tyme of perein there armonye That the nople/and loote melodre Du feellhe braunches/full belycyous Betople wolde/thele folkes amerous Whom loves bronde/hab fred to the herte And adamen of they parnes linette That certagnely/whan that grene vere ppalled were ave fro yere to yere and May was come the monthe of gladuelle and freithe floga of floures Emperelle Dabbe claude the Cople/nette at his beuple this noble place/was lyke parabyle And Ceres/goddelle/of largelle and forfor Suche plente gatte/buto that regron Of flellhe of fyllhe wyne bytayle and come That the lycoure of hir full home Tipon thatlande lo began rayne and Chowe That all allates bothe hyghe and lowe Lab theyr lyfe/in loueray gne luttylaunce Mich all that nature/combe of iny ght auaunce This lytell ple with hir gyftes greate Lyke as toforne/ye have herbe me treate for there was plente/a there was habundafice And there was all that might bo pleasaunce To any herterand all comodytee 3nd (o befell/that to this Cpte lafon is come/and with hom bercules and after them/foloweth all the pres full well arayed/and trally be farme Armysentiolyd togyder/twayne a twayne A people chose/as it were for the nones and therwith all of brawnes and of bones Eueryche of them/of makynge and facyon full well complete by propostyon yonge of age and of good lature of countenaunce lab and full bemute That every wyghte/habbe great plefauncs To fe the maner of theyr gouernaunce no vonce lo frell he barby and meke allo and all at ones/they to the paleys go !!

With fuche a chere/that everythe hath Disporte To le the maner/of theyt noble porte So gentylmanty/they bemenyb were That the people/gan prese every where Tofe thyle Araungers lyke the grekes gyl Demene them leife in lo thapfty wyle And of veryzethe people ne walde crelle Aboute them/to gaber and empreelle And to enquere what they myght be That of newe with suche realte Ben fodenly entredanto the towne Thus enerythe wolde with his felawerowne They were forube toffare and togale To gave and loke/asit were on a male This townyllbe folke bo focumenty Of every thruge/that falleth lobernir But how that Cethes/lyke a worthy kruge mhan that he herbe furthe of theyr comynge Recepueth them/and hooly the matere If that pelylle/anone ye shall it here.

Dan ý ý kyng hathlothiy buberliade How the grekes/come were to lande Ind how Jason/was also therwith all Borneby Dyllent/of the blode royall Of The laire and lykin to be herre If he by grace/haue agayne repeyte The auentures/achyeued of Colchos The kynge anone/out of his lee atoos Of gentylielle/in all the halte he may in goodly wyle/to metethem on the way and them received houth there full benynge and them them/anone be botheally gne
his officers/to awayte them nyght and baye argynge them/inallmaner wave at so ener/may to them do ese Dr any thynge/that may them queme or pleft That they it have in forlow and plente Cuerythe of them lyke to his begre Thus becomaunded in all maner thringe and than anone this noble worthy kynge As he that was of frebom a my oure Thorughe many halle and many eyche toute By many tourne, and many dyners wave By many gree mabe of marby il graye Dath them conveyed/a full eafy pas Tyll he them brought there his chambre was Where he n ith them helbe his balyaunce Inbthere anone with every circumfraunce Of manit frebom/be mabe to them chere

The fulle boke.

Ind in bis chambre/englaled bayght a clere That thone full thene/with golden with afure Of many pinage/that was there in pycture De hath comaunded tohis officers Donly in honour of them that were fraugers Spress and wyne/and after that anoon The ronge feelthe/the lutty man Jalon As falte gan by lycence of the kynge for to beclare the caule of this compage But fielte the kynge/with great cyaltes Allenbyb is/into his copall fee Clothes of golde hanged enurron After the custome of that reavon That to beholde it was a noble fright stonbynge aboute/many a worthy knyght. And many fquyer/and many gentylman full well befene and the kynge right than Mato Jason/Rondynge in presence Comaundry hath of his magny freence With Beccules/to lytte Downe bely de And Talon than no lenger lyfte abybe Diffis comynge/thecause for to theme The effect of whiche was this in wordes feme Saue Jason/are hehistatebegan full well aupled and chered lyke a man Conceptebbath/and noted wonder well from poput to poput/his mater energoell and nat forgat a worde/in all his (peche But euen lyke as rethopyk bothe teche He gan his tale lo by crafte conuepe To make the kynge/to that he wolde leve Condefcende/and rather to enclone for to allente/that he inright free Df his compage/the knyghtly hre emptyle Thus worde by worde/as I that here beurle.

Jight worthy prence/present i this place
Donly with supporte of your hyegrace
and your goodnesse mole excellent a dygne
with pacyence of your favour benyngne
Displease it nat that I may saye and thewe
and declare with wordes but a fewe
The synall grounde and cause of my comynge
So that ye tyste whiche ben so noble a kynge
Ingoodly wyse without more offence
Benyngly to grue audyence
Comy request and that ye nat disbeyne
Soodly to graunte that I may atteyne
In this plecifit may anaple
The steep of golde frely for to assays

as the goddes/in this auentuce Lyfte to ordayne for my fatall eute In whom lyeth all playnly and fortune for to governe thynges/m comme In werre and peas/conquelt and bictoppe and of armys/the renowne and gloppe Discomfyture/and bayngynge to outraunce All lyeth in them/to hynde ofto auaunte Ayen whole myght/no moztal man may chefe But for all this/where I wrnne or lefe Da lyfe or beth/befyne of my labout If that ye lyfte to do me this fauous To grueme leue/and no more belave am accorbed/fully for to allaye Lyke as the latute/maketh mencyon Ade lyfte to make/none ercepcyon Upon no fybe/fauout for to fynbe But as the retys/playnly make mynde what ever falle/I shall them buder fonge Lowly beferhynge that ye nat prolonge Adr purpole now/noz make no delaye But of your grace/letteme a baye Myne emptyle that I may achyeue for myne above fant boon your leue Serth but one worde of grauntynge at plette and than Thaue the fyne of my requelte. And whan the kringe/had herde cerroully The entent of Jason Sapoe lo manfully ellynt alyte/and kepte bym close a whyle Tyliat the lafte/he goodly gan to imple Towardes Jason/and laybe but bym thus Talon quod he/though thou be delyzous Co buderfonge/this pallynge hye empsyle My countagie is/lyke as I fhali deugle full prubently/for to cathe aforne The mortal perple or that thou be lorne for in this thynge/there is a lawe lette Bychauntement/that may nat belette Ao; remedyed/fo; fauout no; fo; mede for beth in Cothe/who lo taketh hebe s the guerdon/platty or they twynne Dfall p calle them/the flees of golde to where for helpe is none/in manhobe nor fortune The liverghte/waye is la Importune So drebfull che/andio full of rage That laur beth/there is no pallage Of mixtorye/the palme to conquere for lothly Jalon/as I thall the lere founded of olde/by mecuaylous workynge 28e the flatutes/of this mortalithings

to fore bounde/buder my regal pe Chat the rygour/I may nat modefye Wherfore Jalon/of thou this thynge attame Lette afterwarbe on me were laybe the blame Ofthy lefynge/or beltruccion Of ferthtull herte and treme entencion I warne the my leife for to quyte othat noman/untely Chall me wyte Though thou of youthe and of wylfulnelle Thy lyfe beltroye/without a byfynelle byth Jalon of this perylous caas from poynt to poynt have tolve the all o caas Be now augled and put no faute in me for the furplus frely lyeth in the Dfall this thynge lythe thou may thebele And where to be that thou wynne or lefe Roman to ment willy may srecte for the lawe that mars hym lelfe lette So mortall man/of bewe right may palle forhye a lowe/gette moon other grace Than the goddes lyfte/for hym orderne What ever he be that cafte hym to parreyne This byuers thynge/molte furyous of brede Wherfore Jason how ever that thou spece I have to the openly beclaced Pooly the perple and for favour spaced As fer en loche/as realon well and ryght for thou wotell well at lyeth not in my myght for to beclare of any man to lette That of manhobe/knyghtly calle to lette Upon this thynge/as thou halle herbe me tell What Chulbe Illenger/in this mater Dwell It were but bayne for now thou knowest all Bemare of hir/that tourneth as a ball for at this tyme/thou gettelt no more of me Mo as thou lyfte/ I put the choys in the And with that worde/the kynge roft by anone Lipon the tyme/whan he shulbe gone Tinto his mete/and Jalon by his lybe As ye Chall here/if ye ly the abybe.

The tyme appocheth/a gan to neygh fall Chat officers/full belefy them call Co make reby/with all theyr full cure And in the hatle/the baptes for to cure for by the byall/the hourthey began to marke Chat pheb? Chouthward/was reyled i his acke So hye a locke/that it dreweto noone Chat it was tyme/for the kynge to gone Linto his mete/and entre into halle

And Cethes than/with his loades atte And with his knyght / about hym enerython With Dettules and also with Jason Is lette to meterin his copali lee ind enery losde tyke to his begree But firthe of all this worthy man Jason Allvaned was by the kynae anom for to lytterat his awne borbe Ind hercutes that was fo great a loade Wasiet allo faite by his lybe And the marchall no lenger lyfte aby be To ally one estates where they shulde be Lyke as they were of hise or lowe degree And after that/on fcaffoldehye alotte The noylegan loude/and no thynge lofte Bothe of trompers/and of claryoners And there with all the noble officers full theyftely ferued have the halle Lyke as the featon/that tyme bybe falle With all beyntes that may rekent be That fothfally the forfon and plente Df hyngir fredom/buto hye and lowe So fullomly/gan to tergne and inothe That thorugh phall was p manhode prepled Of the kynge and his renowne revied That canhis geltes lothely for to fre Whan that hymlyfle chere and feffey Sotyke akrnge/and in lotharthy myle With all beynte/that man can beuyle for at this felle and folempnyte The grekes myght/the great nobler les Of hyng Cethes/and the worthynelle and by reporte therof/bere wytnelle Where lother come after all there igue amante counynge by ordre to dictyue Of every cours/the dynetlytees The fraunge fewes/and the fotyltees That were that day ferued in that place Dane me erculed thoughe I lyghtly palle Though I can nat all in order fayne Myn Englyllhe is to rube and the to playne fortoenbyte/offo breathynge But forthe I well reherle how the kynge To theme his gelles his nobley over all hathe for his boughter lent in specyall and had she shulbe forth amoon be brought the whiche in sother though men had sought This world thrugh out I be you play natiure Men myght a founde/no faycer creature Apoze womanly of posts/nos manere

Theficiteboke.

Ros more Demure/not labber ofhir chere Whole beaute was nat lykely for to fabe In o whan the came the grekes top to glabe The halle in Cooth Che walketh op and bowne Di womanhede/and pute affeccyotone To make chere/bnto thefe geltes newe And thus Aperca/with his rolen heme-And with frellhenelle of the lyllye whyte Do entermedled of apnoe by belyte That nature made in hir face (prebe bo egally/the whyte with the cebe That the medlynge in conclusion to was ennemed by proporcion That fonally excelle was there none Df one noz other/fo; bothe two in one Do toyned were longe to endute 28y the emperelle that called is nature for the hit made lyke to hit beurle That to beholde it was a paradyle In very fothe bothe to one and all Dfoloe and yonge Cyttynge mthe hall Therto the was/as by fuccelly on Bonneto be heyre of that regyon After hir faver by discent of lyne If the abybe and bure after his fyne sorth he ne hab/byright to fucebe Roon heyre male that I can of rebe The was alforthe boke maketh mencyon Were buto peres/of discreeyon Able for age/maryen for tobe And not withstonopage/also eke that she was of beaute/and of womanher One of the farrelt that I can of ceeb pet none of bothe/haue hir pouthe let That to decaye hir delyer was let So pallyngly/that in specyall In all the artes called lyberall the was expect/and knowings at the belle It was his vieto konne what his lefte of fuchea woman heroe Ineuer telle At Elycon/the brankelo of the welle That in hir tyme/was there none Cemblable I founde intothe/ne none that was to able To concepue by flubye/and boctryne Ind of natures offpute and termyne he koude allorand the causes fynde Dfall thynges/formen as by kynde bhe had in lectronge lo hie tome fpent Chat the knewe/of the fremament The treme cours/and of the fleres all

Ind by they menynge what that (hulbe fall o expert the was/in altronomye But moltelhe wrought/by nygromancy With exostifmes/and conturtions Ind pled allo/to make illulions With hir charines laybe/in londin wyle and with tytes/of oyuers factifyle Encens/and recheips/cafte into the fre To theme thynges/lyke to his delyje with gootes homes/and with inythe a blode Whan the mone was/equat and flobe In the fytthe/o; fyrte hous and was fortuned with lokynge gracious To thele an houre that were convenyent and fortunat by enchauntement To make and werke fondy apparences o well the knewerthe heuenly influences and afpectes bothe wothe and glabe for the by them/all but thynges made Chat appartene/to luche experpmentes for whan his lyaceby his enchauntementes he combe make the wyndes for to blome To thonbre and lyghte and to have a fnowe And frele allo to grewe men with papine And loveynly the combe/make to tayne thewe what wever/that hir lyfte to have Ino galten men/with Coberne erthe quaue Ind turne the Daye onwarely buto nyght Mino than anone/make the forme barght bhewehis bemes full perlyngeand full thene With golden homes/to voyde nyghtes tene And reple floodes/with many drebfull wave And whan hit lyll/thecombe them eft midjawe the ponge trees/to fere roote and rynbe and afterwarde/makethem agerne kribe With tully braunches/bloline & bubbe newe Mioin wenter/with floures fireffe ofhewe Aray the exthe/and tappte hym in grene That to beholde/a Jope it was to lene With many coloure/thewynge full dyners To whyte and rebe/grene ynbe and pers The dayelye/withhit tyche crowne And other floures/that wenter made fromme alpon they talke freshely for to appece and fodeynly/with a bedely there the combe comerinto wynter tourne Caulynge the Daye/with mylles forto mojus and olde men / the coube make ponge And eft agayne of any here was fpronge he combethem [heroe/bothe in berbe berbe

full hope and grape/in crafte/the fo levebe And trees to frupte/the combe eke make bare Of cynbe and leef/to bo men on them flare Clyple the mone/and the bright louise
D: naturelly/they habbe they cours yronne
Cothem apropred/whiche they may nat palle
for if that Cytan/his cours by kynde trafe
Mhan he meueth/bndet dyptyk lyne
Checken age followe/se authors in his The clypte nat folowe/as auctours lyt diffyne so that there be by theyr discripcion Of bothe twayne/full contunction And that the forme with his bemes reed Paue his dwellynge/in the diagon heed and the mone/be fet eke in the tayle as by nature/than it may nat fayle That there mult falle reclips of very neve In Condry bokes/lyke as ye may rebe Bycaule of certagne/interfecacions Of Dyuers deckes/and revolutions That maked ben/in the heuen a lofte Whiche caule bs/for to fayle ofte Of the freshereamfortablestremes That be to bely mode from phebus bemes for the mone/hath made dyurfion 28 y this lodayne/interpolicion That of our lyght/the stremes visuall May not beholde/no; I sene at all May to our suffe/fully comprehence
How Appollo/is in his chare chyuende
As we were wonte/aforehande for to se kynge of Egypt/telieth the great causes why Within his boke/full compendrously Bothe of edyps/and confunction
This why they falle/by naturell motion 28ut of all this/the great tholome ee/though this derke luybe But of Peder/though this detke luyde Coencreale his name/upon every lyde Lelt in his fables/luche thynges telle Thoughe he of poetes/was the springe welle pet god sorbede/re shuide grue crebence To luche sernynge/or do so hygh offence byth of nature/mufte be benyed Mil fuche affecunynge/am atfobe viffyed
Of enery triflen/hedfalt in bylene
for certapuly/it woldehyghty greue
Our confrience/in any wyle wene
Mgaynti kynde/whiche is to hyea quene at any wyght/orlywynge creature where and bo you playme affice o curtyo thenges luperiticious

To be or werke to kynde contraryous. for god almyghty/Juge of Juges alle gath let a lawe the whiche may nat falle Amonge planettes/perpetuelly to endure A foge opberned/in his eternall cure The whiche may nat/as clerkes lyft termyne Upon no lybe/bowe/noz beclyne But as they were from biscorbe or behate Cternally Pfouned/and create Thorugh the frager of his laprence Alway/to meue in theyr intellygence Lyke as they be to his loodhyp bounde for neuer pet/ne was eclyps yfounde The mone nat beynge/in confunction is I have tolde laue in the pally on The whiche eclips/was agaynt kynde Pature his knot/that tyme bybe bubynbe Whan goodes lone/Barfe bpon the roobe The fonne of lyfe was byrkeb for our goode Whan beven and exthe to hye compunction Pauelygnes (hewed/of Lamentacion By etthe quaues/lyght tourned to bythenelle And been bodyes/opwarde gan them brelle from theyrtombes agayne from beth to lyus tone and rocke/a Conberganne ryue In the temple/the beell was kut at wo And frames many/were pliewed tho That for wonder/and tokens meruaylous The great worthy/Dyonylyous Whiche at Athenes/as clerkes of hym wryte Was called in scolys/Artopagyte That whan he sawe/this noble famous clerke The barght daye lodaynty lo bethe Mi though he were a paynym/in tho bayes And was infect/with right of they layes als he that was moof they land pryncypall Of phylolophers/for to reken all pet that tyme/aftoned in his mynde paroe platty/outher the god of kende buffreth the bethe outher out of boute This rounde worlde/whiche is folarge aboute Shalbe billolued/and phrought to nought 187 lobayne chaunge/hally as a thought. TBy this dergye/he knewe no better [kyll for god may/all chaungeat his well And hath power of luche coaccion Tinder whole myght/and odpolicion Is lame of kynbe/confrequed lothe to leye from poput to poput/lowely to obeye In energ thynge/that hym lyll opberne

Of element he may the cours tellteyne As hooly waye wytnelleth pe may le How at requelle of worthy Jolue The byght sonne stode at Gabaon A dayes (pace/in one begre and thon Shewynge his token/to his trewe knyaht fynally/for to grue hym lyght That he myght by his hye prowelle his cruell foon/manfully opprette Whan that he faught/this knyght this Jolue With kynges fyue/reygnynge in Amoree So longe lafte the purfute and the chaas Tyll they were take and for theye trespans Dempt to be bede the Bible can you telle Row lyth that god thus hyghly lyft fulfylle Di his knyght request and oxion What wonder was though in the pallion Ofcrifte Thefu incarnat for our lake The Conne bernes/though they wer blake byth he hath lord hyp of planettes alle And as hym lyft/nedes it muft falle for of Abedea though Durbius In his fables reherleth and wayte thus as he that lyft hit name to exalte pet from the trouthe foine whylehe both alteall be the were a pallyinge forcerette And ferthell name/of any chaunterelle. I will palle ouer/agayne to my matere And how (he came/tomete/pelhall here Whan hir faber/habbe for hir fent She came anone at his comaundement But or the came/ I fynbe that tofore To; to make hir beaute feme more In hir closet the toke hir belte araye for to encreale all that ever the maye Ratures werke with royall apparaple for this women alady wyll nat fayle Whathey of beaute/have plenteuous largelle It to embelighte they bo theyt befonelle With tyche a tyce/bpon euery fybe Ifought bemyfle/they can it close and hybe for all the foule shall couertly be wayed That no befaute/outwarde beefpred. But the was bothe fayte and well befayne And in hir porte to womanity certagne That hir compage/glabeth all the balle forit was tore/buto one and alle To le the maner/tho of hir entree To whom hir faber bab to take hir fee Belyde Jalon/hym for to disporte

Df momanhobe/and to recomforte. But oo alas/here lacked hye prubence Discrete auple of inwarde proupbence Wylbome allo with perell cafte afore To trulte a maybe of tenbre peres bore Of buhappy fonde/wylfulnelle for this kynge of his gentylnelle Comaunded hath to bis confusion To his dilhonour/and bellruction His owne donghter/borne to be his beyre That was atto fo womanly and ferre o lobarnip bowne for to bilcenbe Confydjed nat the mylcheif of the ende Alas why butth he/in her youthe affre To make hir lytte of his curtelye Where the myght/by caluell motion full lyghtly catche/or have occasion To bo amy see alas why bybe he so Why lyft hym nattake hedetherto Aoz to auerte/in his discrection Wylely to calle a fore in his real on The buware chaunge that is in womanhede Whiche enery wyle man outhte for to brebe for who was ener/pet to mad or wood That ought of realou/konne a ryght his good To grue fayth/or haltely crebence To any woman/without experyence In whom is nouther/trufte not lykernelle They ben to bouble and full of bytylnelle That it is harbe in them to affure for butothem/it longeth of nature from there brithe to have all paunce With doublevelle/and with barraunce There hertes be so freel/and builable Aamely in youthe fo meurnge and mutable That to ascierkes of them lyft to embyte All be that 3 am/fory for to wryte They laye that chaunge and mutabylyte Apropred beneto femynyte This is affermed of them/that were full lage And specyally whyle they be tendre of age In theyr werynge and whan y they be youge Whose herte accorbeth/full selve w her tonge for if the trouthe/inwardely belought With p luxplus/scemenaunt of theyr thought ABen may there/thetrewepatron fynbe Df inconstaunce/whole flaskylable kynbe Is to and fromeurnge as a wende Chat Percules/were nat ftronge to bynde Aouther Samplan loas I belene

Womans berte to make it nat remeue for as the blace why leth of a type so to and fro they fier in theye belype Tyli they accomply the fully they bely to fm as matere by naturell appetyte Eyndely delyzeth/after fourine Tyll he his cours/byprocelle may perfourme So this women/refrague them ne can To lewe theyr lufteras fro man to man They well nat cease tyli all be allayed But wolde god/as matere is apayed With one fourme/and holdeth hym content Whan of his boundes/he hath the terme went Ind nat delyze/ferther to procede 28 ut figil abyte/and wyll it nat excede That by example all women wolde Refte in one/as bewely they (holde And holde them paybe and livile there abybe But bulure forpinge bothe them ofte lipbe for they be nat content with buytee They purlue are/for pluralytee.
So of nature/to meuringe they be thewed.
All though amoge/by lignes outward thewed.
They pretende/a maner of tabylnelle. But bider that is hyd/the boublenile Of fectely that outwarde at the eye full harde it is the treason to espre Linder curtyn/and beyle of honelte Is closed chaunge/and mutabylyte
for there belyze/is kepte full close in members and there belyze/is kepte full close in members only outwards/for to have a lambe.

Only outwards/for to have a lambe.

There can bely nich faynyngen with frambs.

Therefore Cethes/thy myt was to barayne.

That thou afore/by prubence nabbyli lague.

What thulbe follows/of this buhanny cas. What Chulde follower of this buhappy cas Why mere thou bolbe for to fuffre ala Then o were boughter to farte aftellheof hewe With Araunge gelies entreb but of newe So folyive for to lete his bele Wher through thy hono the worthin a thy hele was lotte in halle/alhe to implicate if brought In As lotte in hante at forome a moche thought in here as the to great leaundre of the in great in great in great in a the in great in thou were lefte all fole in the case when and thou were lefte all fole in the case when any make half Thou myghter wel complayer and make belt Alas the whyle fifthy pymbent lyght Thou haddell grace to cemembre a tyght And to haustall by dilivets purusaund

And wered wylely by mefure in balaunce The fraude of women/and the freelte In whom full leibe/is any lykerte As in his latyn/Buydo doth expresse Wherfore thou Cethes of very recheleliselle Thou halte at ones/in Augment of thy wo Without recure/bothe two forgo firste thy treasoure/and thy boughter bere That was to the lo pallyngly entere And the thyne herre for whan y the was gone As layth myn Auctour other was there none After thy Daye for to occupye Thy royall ceptre/no; thy lande to gye. TBut what was worthe pareat proupbence The maker kenynge/or bely bylygence Of inyghty Mars that god is of batayle What inyght it helpe offende of anaple Agayne the wet of woman of the fleyght Whole fraudes are/of to huge a wepante That as them lyfte/age the game gothe They purpole holbe who lobe lyet or lothe They be live to prubent and to write for as this from prubent and to write This Apedea/by hir engrie and crafte from hir faber/his trealour hath berafte Thorugh the worthenge of his flerght grill as rechall here within a lytell whyle for as the lat/at mete in that type Mert his faver/and Jalon by his lybe All lodaynty/his fielthe colen hewe full ofte trine/gan chaunge and renewe An hondreth frehe/in alriell space for now the blood/from his goodly face Linto his herte/on wately gan a vale And the withall/he wereth bedeand pall Ind efte anone/who that can take hebe Dir hewe chaungeth/into goodly rebe But ever amonge/to enneme hir coloure The role was meent/with the lyive flouts And though the role/lome bele gan pace pet the lylye/abybeth in his place Tyll nature mabe them efteto mete And thus with colbe/and with lobarne hets 10as ABedea/in hit feife allayle d And pallyngly bered and tranapled for now the brent and note the gan to colbe And are the more/that the gan beholde This youge Jaton/the moze the gam belypt To loke on hym/to was the fet affine With his beaute/and his lemetynelle

Andeuery thynge the inly gan inmelle What p the lawe bothe in mynde & thought She all emprenteth/and forgat right nought for the confidereth every curcumftaunce Bothe of his porte/and his governaunce Dis Connylihe heer crifped lyke golde were Dis knyahtly loke/and his manty there Dis countenaunce/with many noble frane Disface allo molte gracious and benyane Sie ofte acceptable/bnto hit plesaunce for as the thought/it was fulfilaunce Without mose buto hir alone To confroet and loke on his parlone for in that trine without any brebe Dfmete or byynke (he toke but lytell hebe for the of foode hath tolle hir appetyte To loke on hym the bath to great belyte He was lopzynted/in bir remembraunce Loue hathe hir caught so newly in a traunce And I marked with his fury bronde That the may nat/escape from his honde Aozeichewe his aroke/in speciall for the was polde body herteand all Unto Jason/platty for to seve And eueramonge on hym the call bir epe Milan that the fonde aleyler opportune 28 ut of my loom the molbenat contune Dit loke to longe/left men bempte amps But as the maner/of thefe women is bhe kepte hit close/and wonderly secres That by hit there/no man myaht fee What that the mente by none occasion be put them out of all suspeccions fo; openly/there was no tokens fene whe cafte cather/that men shulbe wene That the enchelon of hir abilynence And why that the lat to in Cylence how that it was sonly of womanhene Dfhonelic Chame/and of challe brebe That togo Der/m hit berte mette The whiche twapne lo this maybe lette fro mete and bynke/as it wolde leme Thus of wyldome/the made them for to beme And lo to cafte/in theye oppynyon 21nd thus the blent them by differection for hir chere cowde enery thynge excule She gaue no mater/fooles for tomule. Ao chere bubypbeled that trine hit afferte for there was one enclosed in his herte And a nother/in bir chere bedareb

for maybens bath ofte fythes fpaced To theme out that they belyze in debe 21s it falleth/who lo can take bebe That whyle they flourenin bicarnyte and for youthe/have no lyberte To specefye that they berte wolde They kepe them close for they be nat bolbe To the we out the fame of theyr lentence And thus Debea/keppinge are Plence De lette no worde/by his lyppes pace But covertly/with fobjechere and face What the mente theweth with hirere So fecretly/that no man combe clove The bote free/in hir beeft preke And in hir felfereight thus the gan to fpeke As the in fothe/that fo moche can So wolde god this yonge fully man Whiche to fayze and femely in my froht Mured were to be myn owne knyght Whiche is to me/mofte plefaunt and enteer With berde ploronge/fhynynge lykegold weet bo well Aymed/and compact by measure Well growe on heyght/and of good flature And lyketh me/in every partelo wele That by allent of fortune/and his whele I ewren were to fonde in his grace for as me femeth/bpon his knyghtly face
It is to me/an heuen to beholde all be therwith/my berte I fele colde And yet in fothe/it may none other be Alas why ne bath be on my boppte D; at the lefte he knewe in his entente Dow mochetrouthe to hom that I mente of whiche alas he taketh no maner here all be for hym/I brenne as bothe the glebe and to be beed I bare me not before Alas my pytous/and wofull au s to rewehill and my mortall payne So to be murbied a baze menot complayed To frende not food of my chaunce alas To fynde helpe/o; locour in this cas and trewely/pet as I Chall bear I no thynge mene but in honel wyle In coping mene/but in hanch tople
Like as it shall openly be founde
for I belyze/to be knyt and bounde
With hym in weblok/s neuer from byin they
for my menynge/is withouten lyn
Grounded and lette/bpon all dentynelle
Without fraude/or any boudyluelle
Sociene and pute/is myne entention

Lo ave the maner/and conductor Of thele women that lo well can fayne And thewe one though they thy he twayne And couertly/that no thynge be lapne with humble there/and face playne Enclose theyr luttes/by suche sortte ainder the boundes of all bonefte Of they entent/though the trecherve Withall the furplus/onder be Jurye And though that they/fayth afore pretende And can their fraude/w florillhing wel vefede and flaterye conly/the worlde to blende With poupyinele/enclosed in the ende bet are becept/is benethement Linder the lugre of fayned clene entent Is it were fother in very exilence But truste me well all is but apparence They can (herbe one/and another mene Whole blewe is lyghtly byed into grene for under floures depent/offabrinelle The leepent bareth/of newfanceinelle Do playne they leine to wordes farze gloled But bideeneth/there couest wyles closed for what thrings/be mole of there pare Theywyll benye/and rathelt they livere nave.

Alas why wolde he/lo curlydly wyte

Agayust them/of with them bebate

Am right losy/m.englyshe to translate

Repreced of them/of any english to sevence

Repreced of them/of any english force

Lener me were/for they lone beye

Wherfore I praye them/to take pacyence

Of y purpose is nat/them to be offence

They be so good/and parsy to energe hone

To reken all/I trowe there be nat one

But that they be/in wyll and beste treve

for though amonge/they chele the lones newe

Who consydereth/they be no thynge to blame

for ofte tyme/they is men bo the same

They must them purpage/wha me them resule

And if I cowde/I wolde them excuse

It systeth nat/a woman syne alone

It is no store/but they have mo than one

Prayeng to them/for to be me grace

for as I hope/to them is no trespace

Chough my makynge/be the same in all

As Guydo wryte/in hisoxigynall

Where he myslayth/sete hym bere the wyte

for it syst well/that the bengamne byte

On born that lo thele women bath offended Andif Impaht/it Chulbe be amended De Chuibe recepue/buely his penaunce for if he beyed/without repentaunce am dispersed of his lauacion Dowbe Chuide ever/have rempffion But he were controte his fonne to repelle It may nat ben/as clerkes bere wytnelle. 3nd by my trouthe/and he were alyue I mene Guybo/and I shulbe hym shipue o bytter penaunce/playnly helhulde haus That to the tyme/that he were parane De (hulbe remembre/and platty nat a flerte for to repente hym/with all his hole herte That he lo spake to his confusion wyll no lenger/make bifgreffion rom my matere/but lete Onybo be And tell forthe/the workynge of Medee Chat hath lycence/of his faber noine And to hie chaumbre/is alone Icome Whan out of halle/withdrawen was the pres Ind whan Jalon/and allo hercules Lyke as the kynge after mete habbe To theyr chambres / convered were and labbe full coyally acayed / and belayne for every walle/was covered in certarns With clothe of golde/in full flately wyle And in this whyle/as pe have herbe beurle Was Aperea/to his chaumbre gone
Whethy her felie/complaynynge euer in one
The gave yffue/to his paynes linerte
That his so sought his/in a sodayne rage That was not lykly loone for to alwage for in Sothenelle/the furyous gob Cupybe Dath fuche a fyze/kynled in hie fyd. That it was neuer/lykly for to lete Do biolent and feruent/was the hete That more and more/encreate gan his paying for in his breft/there was atwire twayne A great bebate/and a flronge batayle o feruently/eche other bybe allayle And this contek/in ernes and in game Inparted was/betwyttloue and Chame Detynge togydje/there at bulet fleuen All be the felde/was nat parted even for love in lothe/full of hye renowne Was bolde and hardy/lyke a frerle Lyowne Ind was not ferefull of fete/werde not knyfe But hote and hally for to auntre his lyfe

Che furguybous/floute/and full of prybe Chefe champyon/of the god cupyde That caufeth ofte bothe fce and bonde full many perpil for to take on honde Ind caufed bath/full many man bis beth And many one/to pelbe up the breth And made theyr woundes largely to blebe for of perpil/loue taketh none hebe To gete hym honout by excellence of fame T But in contrary his enimy ecalled fhame Lyke a cowarde faynt and hertles As he that never/pare put hymletem pres for lacke of manhobe oraweth be euer a bake De is to prebfull and ferefull of the make Lyke a childe yonge and tenbre of age for he hath nouther/hette nor corage for to affarle/hers to febril of myaht Ind yet full ofte/he hath fonde in the fratt Of many louet/to lete bym for to fpebe Thorugh falle colpyryinge of his brother brebe for Diebe and Chame/whan they be allyed Dione allent/haue pytoully benyed ainto loue herte and barbynelle That he ne burft/out a worde erpreffe for whan that love of manhode wolde foeke The woode free out of his breft to bureke Tipon the poynt/whan he shulbe affay Cometh Chaine anone/and betterly fayth nay And caufeth love/homesfor to Chrynke To aballhe his chere/s pytoully to wynke Cowardely his cause/to appayze And thus is Chame frowarde and contraves Thorugh helpe of Drebe louets folke to fere for boutlelle/if Chamenought ne were As et is kouthe bothe nyghe and ferre Loue in his lawes often Chulbe erre And wynde out of honestes cherne Of his bondes/bypdellbreke and cerne Right as an hors/out of the trays at large for lytell or nought louers wolbecharge To folowe theyr well/and theyr luft to fewe But all the whyle that Chame is kept in mete Within his breft to that none it knows Dutwarbe in porte/loue bereth bym lone for the were (hame/as clerkes haue compyled Dut of thepr hertes baunger were erpled Bil ftraungeneffe/and ferned fals bilbarne for ne were Chame/playuly the warbayne Of these women by waytynge of these olde Without allaute/the callell were I polde

It were no nebe/a lege for to larne for in luche caas/longe tretye were in bayne for of nature/they love no procelle But now alas Drebe and Chamefallnelle Daue Daunted loue/m full lowe manere and made hym full bumble of porte and there And they have eke by theye byolence for all his manhobe put hym in Cylence and ben great caule/of moznyng of his payne And amphoes/of this yiketwayne Of love and Chame/even poon the pornt btode Medea/in full great billoynt That thene may the payne nat endure : Betwyrebothe/ I meneloue and Chame for whan that love/wolde any thruge attame Of his befree to beclare them oute Came Chame anone/and put hym in a doute And drepe was reby his luft for to benye And thus the Gode/in Jupardre Of love and Chame/in maner of a traunce Un euenly hanged in balaunce for Chame was great/and love yet was more As the well knewe by hur frabes fore And by hir flomy/cruell agentute Top bute and Chame burite nat discure The fire that love hath/in bit breft enclosed Whiche was full harbe/for to be bepoleb And thus the henge euen at wire two That thene wyste what was beste to do Tyll that fortune with his bouble face Unhappely hath wrought/to gete his grace with the whyrlynge/of his whele aboute That cauleth wretches/ful lowe bare to loute Whan they belte wene to lytte bye a lefte By experpence/as men may le full ofte By hit gery/revolution for this laby of transmutacion full ofte tyme/fals and full bullable Enhalteth thynges/to foolys full gieable whichein the enbe/to theye confusion Can budge fugre Thrombe hir poylon for are fortune/as hir maner is To writhes the weth other than it is for with fayze chere and face of flaterie. As the that can with a benyngne ere. Where though they be in great mylcheif Thent 3t theenbe/and can nocrafte toefcheme To buware barme, that as his tayle both fews

Right as it fell whylome of Apedee
Granyge and grounde of hir advertyte.
If of this lady that called is fortune
Igraunted hath/a leyler opportune
Co (hewe Jalon/hooty at hir herte
Whiche made hir after/full lose wepe a smerte
for on a daye/after merydyene
Mhan Appollo/with his beines shene
Krom the southe plage/gan to weltre falls
Cethes hir fader/hath I sent in haste
Co Apedea/to come to hym anone
And badto his that she shulde gone
unto Jalon/and to Deccules
Co make them/there/amonge all the pres
And whan she kaught/oportune space
Co his delyse/and save eke in the place

Thathir faber/was mooll occupyed
As the chat thought nat/to be elpyed
Appaccepuringe/his great befynelle
Cowarde Jalon/anonethegan his dielle
And he in halte/with a full knyghtly there
In curteys wyle/gan to diame nere
Cowardes his/and lame there was no let
And whan that they were/togyder met
This Apedea/with frghynge fielle adjayde
And to Jalon/euen thus the layde.

Powe Deben thewed Jalon all themaner of the Conquett of the golden fices and how he wan it. Ca.



Talon quod the of thene he noblette
Of the manhode and of the genteinelle
Bothe alternbled on the parlone effece
And of tareghthode fielle I the requere
In the concepte and oppenson
Antionrecte to pelumperon
To doube welle most to incontaunce
Of womanhede and baryaunce

That I am bolbe/and can fot no thingel pare
My menynge clerely/to you to beclare
Without feynynge in bothes plat and playue
Belechynge liefte/to that I shall sayue
Without mose/of your goodlyhede
Benyngnely/for to take hede
Ind pacyently/to my bothes leste
Ind what I saye/to take it for the beste

In your entent/and no thyinge you to greue for thynges two/myne hette fore meue This is to laye loue and gentylnelle What that I mene derely to expedie To your persone and no thynge to counsele Dr we parte/lyke as pe that! fele for me femeth firthe of curtefpe in loth fattnelle and of genterpe That to Graungers/euery maner wyght Is bounde and holde of very due tyght To make chere and tremely as of me Bycaule Jason/that I in you le bo moche manhobe a fo great worthynelle myli nat farne/with all my belynelle To helpe and further/mal that may you lyke And with that morbe of herte the gan to lyke To: his fake and far De ouer moze for you I fele full great anoy and love That meuch arc/without auplenelle Donly of youthe/and wrifull hardynelle The flees of golde to gete if ye may The whiche emptyle who ever allay Doze peryllous is playnty to achyeue In very fothe/than recombelyeue for Douteles/ I do you well affure The fynall mede of this aventure Isnat but beth laue report of chame for there ye wene to gete you a name The ende playnly shall tourne in contrarve for the granpage so the frae shall barre for wet ofman/nouther engene nor myght Though be be never lo expert in fraht D; haue marmes pallynge exceriple With all the Clerchtes/of olde or neweempris D; though he be/belle brethed to endure D; what beuyle there be of his armure D; what wepen alforthat he byrnge Darbes with fiele/trenchaunt of perfynge pet at the laste whan he hath all sought Without merit bayle may right nought. Wherfore Jason/Thauecompassion On your youthe of pure affection That of wylfulnelle/re shall thus be lorne That ben of blood and lyne lo hygh ybome for certapnly/it may none other be But if that ye/your counsarle take of me for nonebut I may bo you belpe or ele Alas Jacon/why wyll pe nat appele pour manly corage/in this caas yblent and to my countagle ben obed pent

Than burit I (were/yelhulde haue victopy Ben remembred/and put in memorye Berpetuelly/athorugh your knyghthod wyn The flees of golde/the whiche is yonde within In the yle/that standes here belyde Of whiche that Pars/is governour and gyde Wherfore at ones/in your selfeassente To my counsayle/fully to consente At fewe wordes/if ye lyste to spede

D whom Jason to full bumble chere Aufwered a layb/myn owne laby bers I thanke you in all my best wple Right as ferforthe/as I may luffyle and as in power/platty may attayne Dyne hertes quene/and laby fouerayne Whom ye may/hooly 3 enfuce All the whyle that my lyfe may bute Cruste right well/me lyst nat for to farme To lyne or bye/at your lufte reftrayne As how that is your owne trewe man bou for to obeye in all that ever I can without chaunge/or any boubyineffe Whyle that I lyue/in bery lothfashelle That you lyste/of trewe affection Upon my lyfe/to have compassion Of gentyllelle/and that ye lyfte to haue ouche cherte/my body for to laue That m good farth/of very one right am phounde/to be yout owne knyght Tinto myn enderand that more wecially That of your grace/lo benyngnely pelpit your felfe/of any countable be That neuer afoze/to you in no begre Ae dybe lecuyle/to your womanhebe and with your wordes full of goodly here pour owne man/lylleth recomforte The whiche in Cothe/Co as I can reporte A thoulande folde bethe more plefaunt That neuer afore/no meryte gat hym graunt Ae no befert/requelt no; prayere But more frely/with herre full entere Lyst burequyzed/on my wo to reme And budillerued be to me fo treme That I ensure/byon my fayth as faste In your lecuyle I Chall onto my latte parleuer lothely that there Chalbe no Conthe Acy baryaunce/and thereo heremy trouthe for fynally/withouten were

At feme wordes flave right as f mene Me tyle nat favne/flattenor belube for my behelte/with bethe flhall conclude Whan that parcas/my lyues threde to rende This all flome/and thus f make an ende.

Ban quod the ful wylely in your herte pe multe afore/confybre and abuerte The abuenture/that pe take on hande Ind pubently/the perpil buberflande and full warely cafte and have in mynde The mostall harmerat the tayle behynde That is well more/then it is crebyble for leve me well/it is an impollyble To grane in honour/and allo forto frae for thylke flees by hye power byugne Dielernet is/and the with Maceys myght That who to entreth therfore to fraht It were full harbe to hym to escape The fypefla wme/whan the bulles gape That ben ofbraffe/trapped all in leuen ABore for to Diebethan lyghtnynge of p beuen Tofoze the Dynt/of the great thonder That leuered hath/many toute a londer fo; to Mithes/they mult a man confume Wherfore I reverthat penat prefume The Ram to allayle/lette pe pour labour lefe Withorawe your foote pet lythe ye may thele By good abuple/and differecto tone pour honour lauf and your hee renowne Where to pe lefte of your writuinelle Donly of folye and of halfynelle To this empryle of here to procede Da where pe ipiliphe as I pou reve paute your lette from too and all implicame Lyke as re Chall if to myn opbenaunce pe you commytte, and lowely lyfte obeye Without faune/there is no more to fepe.

Ab Jalon than syttynge at the hopbe
De Abeben ampentynge enery words
Ware for Jecelamoste bupacyent
And laybe alaseand is this your entent
Octes at were to foule a cowardyle
Cogynne thynge Junght nat acheus
for enery man wolde me represe
And reporte tour confusion
That Jof properand prefumption
Coke on merbhan I want my large

So bye a thynge/and lo great a charge That I burit not/fo; boute of mylchefe Accomply The at/whan a cam to the prefe Leuer me were myn ownelady bere for to Juparte/and to put in were ABy leife at ones/and at wordes feme On finale perps/to be all to herve . Than I (hulbe cowardely/forfake Thylkeemppyle that I have budertake As ye well knowe/and leue it thus alas Let be your counsayle playnely in this cas for what fo ever/happe or falle of me Truffeth right well/it (hall none other be for if that Hof in cowatte herte fro my purpole/hulbenow byucete Without lawbe/my tyfe I hulbe lede and Chameeternall Chulbe be my mede Through out the moribe moted over all In every lande/poke of m speciall That Ialon bath so byothly undertake That he for fere/bare noneendemake Thynketh right well/that it shall not betybe for lyfe or bethe what mylcheif] abybe And there boon my trouthe I you enfute That as ferfortheras my lyfermay enduce I (hall parfourme that I have begonne And though fobeit may nat be wonne 28ut that I multe/with my beth it beye I wyll natione/for lover I have to beye Than I yue alhamed of cowardyle a flouthe for me lemeth/it is to high a touthe Aman to appere of bare theme his here Whan he bath/his bonour byllanede Aftertyme/when his name is Clayne for everyman thulbe berather fayne To bye in honour/than lyue as a whetche and though this thenge to my beth firetche It is welcome/I that it well abybe This all and forme what so of me bety be.

Danquob the lythe it is to
That ye algates befyre to hatte a bo
There is no more by ought I can elpy
But ye had lever shortly for to bye
Rather than lyve and to have a shame
And yet it is an exnest and no game
With suchemonstres burearly for to bele
Lyke as in bede there after ye shall fele
Wherfore I am mened of pyte
And greatly serro, that ye of bolunts
Without sourse or believes in the property of the shall sele
Whithout sourse of pyte

Countayle/or good delyberacion Lyfte take on you this meruaylous byage for your youthe and also your corage Source ben as/in this matere All after lufte/fo; bothetwo yfere Inparbed ben/if re your purpole fette for impollyble/is to you to elchewe a lobarne bethe/for nouther fre nor bonbe By crafte of man, bath power to withfronde. Wherfore I thynke of herte a good entent To calle amage pet/of pe be thent and to your tourne/hape a temebre Suche routhe Thaue/that pe Chulde Dye for my faber/whom I love molte Rather than re fhuide/thus be lofte I (hall offende and betterly bufpleale Siby frendes all/lo it may boyou eale for Thall fynde/fuche amene wege At the lefte that pe shall nat beye for in this caas/I thynke beyout gybe So that for you/I that! lettealybe Ady bythe firthe of the flok royall Ino ouer more myn heritage withall And myn honour Thaibe put backe Pou for to helpe/that there Chalbe no lacke founde in me fore well be kende And that re lylte/for to haue in mynbe As I billerne/goodly me to quyte Confroeringe fielte/that it is natalyte To lane your lyfe that frande in Jeopathye More peryllously than ye can elpye Butfor all this / Thall it fo orbayne Thorugh my crafte/oonly at wyre be twayne That or we parte I hope all halbe wele alpon this poynt lothat I may fele farthfully for iope/100 02 (mette With full accorder of body well and herte To my belyze that pecondecende I bu bertake/to make a good ende ... This fothly lady farbe Jalon tho amaffented/without wordes me for tofulfyll/with enery circumstaunte What that ever/may be to you pleafaunce

Han quod the/there is no more to layne
But firthe of all/w fayth a herre playne
With all your myght/and your bely cure
And menyinge hole/that ye meallure
That ye hereafter/hall take me to wyk
To holde and kepe/after all your lyfe.

So that your bebe accorbe/with your hells This is the frne/and lame of my requelle Ercepte conty/that pe fhall orbepne In your repayse/to your fabers reyone That farthfully/re Chall me with rou les And after that/whan that refuccepe After his paye into pour herytage with herte are one/and with one cozage peshall to me be I lyke trewe and therylibe me/for thaunge of any news Lyke myn effate/without baryaunce And whyle pe lyue/haue in cemeinbraumce App kynbenelle/in your great nebe For there is none a lyue/that may (pebe Creature/that is heremortall for to allarie the forces marchall Of the Dragon/and bulles bothe in fere But it fo be/of me that he lere Booly the manere/how he Chall hym gre Lyke as to you Ithynke specifie Whan it happeth/that we mete agayne for none but I/may helpe certayne In this caas as platty pethall fynbe and I nat alke but that pebe kynbe.

Dthip quod Jalon/alithis Chalbe bo ... and here my farth/there on I you allute D goodlyell/ofany creature That ener pet Alawe buto my pape And fayrell eke in fothe it is no naye Ind of bounts/pe ben incomparable for of my bethe /pe ben to merciable That whyle I lyue I lave you by my fayth Myn herte meneth/as my tunge layth wyll be founde/your owne trewe man for lyfe or beth/in all that ever I can bo that of grace/it be to you plealaunt for to parfourme/your belies & your graunns And worke fully/to my fauacion As pehane lapbe/in full conclusion for trewely peof all that bere lyfe In beaute/haue a prerogatyfe
ballynge ethone/me lyft nat for to glole
imonges floures/as bothe the rebe role Whichemicanarampo the leurs foote After that veer/hath made out of the coots

The humpbyte/kyndly to aftende

The baragne forle/toclothe and amende

And the baunches/that wynter made bara

With late blofines/feelibely to repare And the medowes/of many londy hewe Tapited ben with Dyuers floures neme Offandry matlees/mote lufty forto fene And hollome batome/is fhab amonge p grene A Right as the role is fayzelt of echone Right to nature/lette you alone Whan the you made firste at hir deuple About all other/for to have a pryfe As ye that ben of bounte fpzyngeand welle Therto in benute lothly ve excelle All that lyue for any compatison De may be made/and of diferection pe palle all/as enery man may le and with all this I fynde you buto me The molte goodly/that ever yet was boune Without whom I were as now but lome Of helpe and focout/fully Deltitute De were that I/founde in you refute fro whom al fredo/ to merbarde both habolide In Comoche that I am euer bounde As fer forthe/as ing lyue map areche That for your lake of beth I ne reche If therwithall/Imyght you agrene That tomy helpe/fo goodly lyfte to fene for if that I of necipgence thoise Any thrnge refuse that re wolde Impght of reason full well merked be And notebelie of wylfull nycetee So folylye/to boybe away my grace It were at age/a man from hym to chace wylfiell fortune/whan the is benyngne Wherfore as now/hooly Irelygne
Decreboor my lyfe/and eke my bethe nto your hande tobyle me lafteth brethe with all the othes/that I afferme may for to perferuer/to myn endynge bay poure treme [poule/as] have layo & frome and you behelted playing heretofome And there byon every thyride obeye That may you please tyll trine that I depe This all and Come what Chuld I lenger tarre from this behelte I, thall never barye. And whan the lawe his great flevefallnelle he was suppresent the so the glabnesse With lo great tope/pleynly in hir herte That the was boybe of enery wo and (merte Ind of the wente/thus to hem the fepot. Talon quod the/th.in I thall opdayne

Amene ware/that we bothe twarne May efteagayne/at leyfer mete fone for to parfourme/all that is to bone In this matere/lyke to our entent Where (balbe made a fynall facrament Df our belyze/that no man Chall bnbynbe Though now therto we may no leyfer fyn De Towarde eue/it Chall nat me escape Trulle me right well a tyme for to Chape Secretly/that we may mete yfere for I (hall fende/a pryue chambrere To you of myne, whiche shall you concepe Unto my chamber by a proue were a certagne houre/without any fable To our entent/that be moste greable Uspon the poynt/whan Phebus whis light I welterd is and the the berke nyght Dath with the dymnelle of his shadowes blake Dur emplperve/fully ouer take That ofte queth by fauour of fortune Unto louers a leylet/opportune for to parfourme theyr/luftes/and achyeue And right anone/as it draweth to eue I (hall for you to my closet lende Of enery thynge/for to make an ende mhere as we thall at good levier locke Eueryche with other/and our hertes breke and beclare the lime of all our wylle And whan we have spoken all our fylle 28 y good leyler/I fully you byhete We thall opparne/whan to be tult to mete Tolette a tyme/who enes that laye nay Alway by nyght/whan palled is the day for inyghty Joue/as wylety me locoure As hence forth/I wylibe hooly youre Whyle that I lyue/wakynge and a flepe If it fobe that re your helips kepe.

To whom Jolan lowly gan to enclyne and faid as feer as man may ymagene Drany wyght/may decely comprehende I wyll to you to my lyues ende as servaunt/faythfully meauyte and though that I can not say but lyte Ap trewe herte/wyll not neverthelaste and though I can not peynte not compasse Ao gay procede/my sourcayane hertes quene Tyll I be beed/trewely I shall mene have heremy trouth/whyle I have lyfa myde as in the ende/trewely re shall tynde.

And for theye speche / ende thus they make And Apedea/thope hir for to take Dir leue anone/amonges all the pres first ofhir faper and than of Dercules Ind bobe no lenger/but forthwith anone Tinto hir chambre/in halle the is gone Where by and bowne the made many wente Rone of hir meyne/wetynge what the mente Callynge wayes/hit putpole to a chyeue and in hir wyttes/gan befyly to meue as the rometh/in hichabytacle On any (poe/if there were obliacle D; any lettynge/whiche wolbe hir lope greue This was hir itubre tril it dieweto eue Where I hir leue/complaynyinge in hir wo With manya thought walkynge to and fro. The myodaye houre/is gone and ouer flybe Tytan fo fafte hath in his chare 7 rpde The bayes athe from eft to well compalled Dis fyzy febes haue almofte I paffed Dur opysonte/and brame bowne full lowe His golden warne/that no man myght knowe Where as he hydde his fray beines bayght In his bescence full fer out of our lyght, I and herenes with his copes myske The evenynge begonne for to bythe In the twylyght/whan the bay gan fabe And Ciperus with her ftremes glade That ben to frellhe to lufty and to mery Ban recomforte/all out emplrerye. Twhan Medea/by hir felfe alone of hygh Delyze/gan for to make hir mone That the to longeabode /after his knyght Alway accountynge/the houres of the nyght so full of trouble/and fall of thought Whiche bath full freetly ferched out & fought A reby wave/butohic purpole All be/that the/kept it in full close Ampo hir herte/quappynge as awawe for brebe and fere/tyll hope gan abawe And bad the thulbe be right merve a glabbe Tyll brebe agayn wath/mabehir fobje a fabbe Left hir belyze/troubled were og lette And thus (he was/at abay plette Ampo of hope/and of brede also That thene wythe/what was belte to bo. for his belyze and he affection so lobjebjente/in hit oppynyon Of lufte the hadde/to mete with Jafon And there agayult/ozebe came in anous

And mabe hir ferefull felt the were eleved But all hir (orome/washolpe and remedped Donly by fortune/and the byeke nyght 23 y whichelhe was made full glade and lyght for recomforted conly thyle two And with good hope/that made hir glade allo bhe began anone/to cafte and beurle Whan that the mone on heuen wolde a ryle and whan that the with hir homes pale Wolbe thebe but light/bpon hylle and bale She gan acounte/and cafte well the tyme And founde a quarter/was palled after pryme And she that was well knowings in that art and same in sothe that the sourch part Dfthe mone/was (habbe with newelpaht And palled was in his cours full tyght After the tyme of confunction Threfrenes full by computation And complet was leven bayes of hir age at whiche tyme/the beennynge in hir rage And thorugh Darted/with cupides atome Ban to toke/and beholde narowe At every doze/and lyften befely If ony wyght/that the myghtefpy of all the court/outher walke or go Drany man comyn/to or fro Soloze the drabbe gornae by and bothne Whan the herde/any noyle of fowne
D: whan the hereth/whylpsynge any where
It was benym/lothly in his ere
The wyllhed all/hadde ben a bedde This pytouslyfe/the longe maht the leade wont relevise/though no weight coude it knows At whichetyme/whan all was hulte a figile at whichetyme/whan all was hulte a figile forto accomplythe fremenaunt of his welle And every where/made was frience he clepyo anone/onto hit prelince in aged bethe/fer in yeres ronne That in Luche crafte/moche helpe konne Thatftely tobayinge a thyinge aboute for they afore/can cafte every boute. Df yetes palled/olde experyence Path grue to them/fo pallyinge he prubence That they in loue/all the flegghtes knowe And the was made/as bogge for the bowe To whom special different all his thought From popul to popul/and logget right not And charged his/in celes of his limerte And recomforte/of his troubled herte

To hake his anone/spon his wave unto his chaumbee Jakon to conuave and the anone/nat rekies in that caas Jagone for hom/a full fofte paas as the that was/ofnewe nat to leve and brought hom anone/as ye thall here.

Dan that the cok/comon Altrologere p myonyght hour whis poyce ful clere Began to Cowne and bybe his bely payne Co bete his beefte with his wynges twayne And of the tyme/a mynute wyll nat pace To warne them/that were in the place Of the types/and lealon of the nyght Menea to awayte/bpon her knyght full reby was/the entre for to kepe 316 (he that lyfte/full lytell for to flepe for that ne was/no parcell of hir thought and wha Jalon was/to hir chambre brought Without elpreng of any maner wyght Chan the anone convereth hym full right Into hir closet/in all the hatte the maye full well belene with great and tyche arraye where by hir lyoe the made hym take his lee And first of all/this plke less of three 18p hirthat was/wolke expert in this caas Was loveynly/tourned to a byaas for the vecke/to have book the mone
Is walked out/and hath them lefte alone
And whan Persa/the voies had thette
Downe by Jalon/mone the hath his lette
But field I frive/with all his very might
Aboute the chambre/that thefet by light
Of great torches/and operges full exall
Aboute on pyliers/and on enery wall Whiche gave a tyght/tyke the some thene
And to a theste/wought of certial ciene
ficte of all/she taketh his pallage
Out of the whiche/she take a ryche ymage
Of pure goine/full lusty to beholde Chat by cultome of the cytes olde That by cultome/of the cytes olde
Co myghty Joue/eterne and creat
I halowed was/and alloconfectat
The whiche pmage/ocuously as the ought
With humble beste/to Jalon first the brought
Into his laste/outher for lyef or lothe
Unto his laste/outher for lyef or lothe
That he his thulbe take/outo his write
It o that daye forthe/ouryings all his lyfe
With beste unfarmed/and tayth inurolats

And cherpfihe hie lyke to hir effate fro that tyme/ I fynde how that the padde euer floured/in vicaynyte And as myn Auctour well reherce can Hye kept his clene/from touche of any man In thought and bederand never bybe amys for the ofherterio holly gruents Linto Jalon/and that for euermo And he anone/hath put his hande buto And Iwose fully as ye have herbe me lave Bil het requeltes/without more belave To kepe them/whyle his lyfe may lafte But o alas/how foone he ouercafte his helt/his farth/w whiche he was allured and habbe his fraude/with flaterve youred So covertly/that hir innocence Dir trewe menynge/and hir dylygence And all that ever/the deuyle can Deceyned wasby fallhede of this man And though & trouthe was apparent about Doubyinelle follyghly/was in thoug As though he had lothly be allyed With trewe menyng and lo no thringe elpred Unberfayre chere/was faynynge and fallas for what myght the/a wrought more ithis cas Than for thy lake/ceptre and regalye And all the lordes the of his alve forfoke at ones/and toke of them no hebe and of pree/and of very goodly hebe Lotte hit frendes/and hir good fame Donly Jalon/to lave the frolhame And yet moreover/foxfoke his herytage that was borne of to he parage Ind thulbe have be by fuccellyon. Depre by diffent/of that Regyon
But womanly/for the wolde his quyte
Of all yfere/the let nat amyte But at one hour all the hath forfake And buto the the hath his holly take Donly for trutte thou Chulbelt have be kynde Rychelle and honour/the hath Ilefte behynde And thes in exple/with thefor to gone from all his kynne/this cely maybe alone. Alas I wepe/for thyne bukynduelle What hath the nat too beth and fro billrelle Opelerued the/and yet thou takell none hebe That shulbe have beyed/nehad the bethy txbe Of thy conquett/he was the very cause That I may not shortly in a clayle Wryte his bounte/not breitly comprehends

Effectueily parfourmed to the ende At wordes fewert may nat be tolbe Thorugh whom phall the ryche fices of goide Manly conquered whiche without boute Zinivkly mas that to a brought aboute for whan thou mere of helpe bellytute She was thy comforte and (proquier refute And with all this/thou mayl it nat benge 311 erticly honour how the gan befye The to conferue out of heuvnelle and her faber the bath of his tychelle So emperythed that pyte is to here By enfample/of whiche women inyaht lete Dow they (bulbe trufte/on any man allas Mebea that fo moche can Bothe of iterres/and ofaltonomye pet lawe the nat/afoze hir deltenye Loue bath but put lo out of gouernaple That all hir crafte ne input hir natauayle the was to flowerby calculation To caste afore the constellacion Of hir bythe and hir wofullfate for rekleihed the lawe it all to late But Tluppole hir connynge was fallyble for Doutles me Cemeth/nat credyble That if the habbe wite of it toforne So pytoully the habbe nat belome As ye Chall Ce bere after haltely So as the florge/reperfeth by and by Dow it befell of Jalon and Bedee But firstere Chall the order and maner le Dowlbe wrought/after he was lwoze The Came nyght/alas the hathe forbore Dir maybenhede and p was great pyte And yet the mente nat but bonelle 318 I Suppose The went to have be his write But touchynge that I holde as nownostepfe Ind yet one thynge I bare aferme and fayne That the menynge of this yike twayne Ae was nat one/but wonder fer atwene for all that the/trewely gan mene Of honelle thynkpige no outrage Lyke a maybe/mnocent of age De to accomply the his fellery falle appetyte And to parfourme his foule apperpte Wrought enery thynge/to hir entent contrayre Mas that the was to beboname for to trufte/bpon his curtelye. Di toquete bie/of bie gentere so hallely to retoe/bpon bis linette

But women be/offo tenbre herte That they wyll gladly of couthe and pyte Mhan that a man is in abuerlyte Saue his lyfe/tather than he Chulde Deve And to Bedea thostly for to leve Callynge no perpulafter that [hall fall Dis Delyres and his luftes all Dooly obeyeth/with all hit full myght and that fo longe/almoste that the nyght ath his course rounde aboute gon at whiche tyme/to hir fpake Jalon and lowly lapoe my lady it is tyme That we arple for Come it wyll be pryme ye may fe well the baye begynneth to formage for we may here how the byzbes lynge Drayenge to you mall my befte wyle How I shall werke that ye lyste beuple And ceryoully/every thynge bilpole you befeche o goodly freshe role My pne emptyle/to bypnge to an ende and than at erft/hence well I wende Daue that I thynke field to you to trete In what wellethis countre pe Chall lete And into Grece/repayre agayne with me Whiche is a lande of great felyepte for truste well and beno thynge orede Into that repne with me I shall you leve After my conquell/if to be that I wynne Wherfore I praye you/goodly to begynne Dow I that werke in all the hafte ye maye for in good fayth/anone it well be baye. To whom the fpake/fareng as refhall bere Abon othe Jalon buto me more bete Than is mylelferas in conclusion am allented with full affeccion Of my wyttes/and all my hole berte Pou toenfourme/poto pe Chall afterte Euery Daunger of the lytell ple If it to be re ly the abyte a whyle. And by the role in all the halte the maye And to a cofre where hir trealour lape the went anone/abrought hym in his honde I ryche ymage of friest that the fonde Whiche fothely was of meruaylous entable Whole power was and bertueto auaple Effectuelly/to hir bothe entent Agayne all magyk/and enchauntement And to with lytte the face of Doscerve for it was made by all conompe In house choic out and equat for the nones

Thefatte boke.

28 y clerkes olde for full longe agone is Whylom whathey were flouring i their ages That they view to make fuche ymages 3 s bybethe kynge called Tholomee Ind loto Jalon/comaunded hath Debes To bere this ymage on hym pryuely
As ye have herbe to morke effectuelly
In every thringe as the bybe ally gne
and than the toke to hym a medecyne Made in maner/of an oynement Coennornte bru with that he be nat brent That was more tychela precious than bawme Agayne the malysofenery free and flatome and after that the toke to hym anone A cyche tynge/where in was lette a frome Chat bertue habbe/all benym to beftrope That on no lybe it myght hym not a noye The whiche flour had also this myght That if a man cowde it bere a ryght Within his hande next the skyn enclosed The Grenathe offraht/hulbe be bepoleb Of them that wolde gafe of beholde for who lo ever/in his hande it holde By the bettue/that was mfallyble (The florye layth/he shuibe be in bylyble The whiche frame wyle clerkes calle Achates/molle bertuous of alle And it is founde/fothely in Cecyle Of whiche flone/whylom wrote birgyle Dowthat benus/to Eneas it lente fiele whan that he into Cartage wente, And after this the to Jason toke a certapue bylle/wypten lyke a boke That to his tourney/myght moche auaple And bad hym wyfely/that he nat ne fayle If he caste hym/graciously to spece furte of all the freinturethat he troe Di he the Ram/touche in any wyle Syin chargynge/eke aforethis bye empryte with humble herte and benoryon That he knellinge laye that opplor That by and bowne/ was wyten on the bylle Diapenge the gobbes lowely to fulfylle Discequelle/and mercy for to have Of very pyte/from mylcheifhym to lane and after that/for his cheiflocoure She toke to hom/a broll with lycoure and ban hom manly/without fere of Drebe Whan be come buto the bullys rebe If he bem thape/knyghtly tockape

That as falle/as be feeth them gape Into they coles that he the lycour cafe Than that hym nat but lytell of them galle for therefowes/togypes ut shall give we That on no sybe/they shall nat achewe To beye his luste/ in what hym syde collegene for Doutles/maugre all they peyne the shall them so Daunte/and make tame That where hym lylle in ernell and m game De myght them make louten and endyne and do them boroe bothe backe and thene The lycour/hall there charbles to cohacte That a fonber/they fhall nat beparte for to offenbe/or nove any wyght And whan the had thus but hir knyaht In enerythynge/gave instruction Blayne bocteyne/and infopmacion How he Chall Crape the baungers by and by If he take hebe and weeke auglely. And than accorded they thought it for o bell for to parte/or men out of theye relt a maked were/for it brewe to bare He they well lawe by the mozowe grave Ind lelle men habbe to them fulpetion Of he pubence/and diferection 3 twene the twelyght/and the roby mosoice They toke they level w feynt John & botome with oft kyllynge aslovers whather twynns and fo he wente and the is lefte with one Beynge m hope/to mete agayne fome baye Ind Jalon than/as falle as ever he maye San ordayne hym/his Journey to acheue And thought he wolde/anone go take his leve And in what wyle/within a lytell whyle After the maner of my rude liyle Apy purpole is/fothely and nat spare With your Supporte playing to beclate.

Han that the coives and the capes tede

Melwarde to be full erely gonne lyride

Guen at the twelyght in p damnyngs

Whan the larke of cultome gynneth lyngs

for to falue in his heuenly lape

The fully goddelle of the morode grave

I mene Aucora botiche afore the forme

Is wonte to enchale the blacke layes downe

and the deckenelle of the dyname nyght

And frellhe Phebus with coforts of his lyght

And the bryghtnelle of his benes thene

Hadde over gylte the hye bylles grene

And floures eke/agayne the mozone tybe Tipon theyt falk gan playn their leues wybe Mhan that Jalon with all his companye Comarde the kynge full fallegan hym hye Who that he fonde lyke to hiselfate with Ceptre in hande full pompous a clate De in the fee ofhis regalve preringe full kyngiyamyo his chyualrye and his loades/aboute empron At whiche tyme this ponge champyon Tinber a bowe frondyng of the Rain much Gerne face/tofore the kynge in cam Belechynge hym/of his magnyfycence The fame bay to graunte byin lycence To bo his armes/andmake no belayes Conclubynge playnly/that at all allayes He wyll that paye in the felde be founde for to achieue lyke as he was bounde Of olde bybelte and nat a poynt beclyne for lyfe nor beth/tyll he parfourne and fyne Dooly the auntres/onto theflees that longe The kyinge requerying no lenger hym prolonge But goodly graunte thefyn of his emptyle And than the kynge/in full lobge wyle Confyderynge/the lume ofhis bemaunde To Jafon (pake and laybe belhall comaunde That his requelle parfourmed were in halte Mi be quot he Jam full fore a galte Of wrifulnelle, thou thulbell beltruybe be Lefte men thy beth/arecteb buto me Ind therupon wolde a blame (ette Df rvall power that I nat ne lette Thy manly youthe from luche Jupartye Whiche were in Cothe/a great bylange And prefubrce/to myn ellate and name That afterwarde/men put me in blame Thorugh fals reporte/and wronge opynyon That I withstode nat thy destruction Wherfore I rederret be thou aurfed Ind my counlayle/lete nat be difpyled for better it is with honoure incertayne Into thy countre/to repayze agayne Than wylfully for totake an honde Amortall thynge that no man may willonbe This is my rede and fully myn aduple Take bebe therto fythe that thou art wyle Lefte thou repente/whan it is to late Thy purpose holde and nat boas I rebe Almyghty Bare/I praye the to webe

The forto apde/what fo ever falle and eke I praperto the gobbes alle Saufe and founde thy body to reftore This all a come of me thou gettelt no more. Hab whan Jalon hab herbe the kynge Bat bilmayeb/no; loneb in no thynge In knyghtly wyle/bydehym teuerence Thankynge byghly/his royall excellence That of his grace and benyngnyte Ulpon his beth/hym lyfte to haue pyte fully concludynge touchynge his batayle That nouther rede/not countayle In no wyle his purpole thuide with brame But lyke the Catute/playnly and the lame Right as ferforthe/as fortune well hem cute What lo be tybe of his aventure Settynge afybe/euery feet and brebe Saybe platly that he myll procede for to parfourme, that he hath bubertake tweet mybell mo (kylles for to make D; to allegge/more there agayne and Jalon than full openly and playne Touchynge p lurplus, of this devotul thenge At his departynge laybe to the kynge In audvence/of his lordes alle What lo cuer of me/now be falle D; who lo euer/of malys theron mule To all the worlde firste I you excuse and to the gobbes platty you quyte Though I bepe pe be nothpinge to wite De no man thall arecte it you of layle for that I werkeris freip at my wylle Agayne the aduple of your hye prudence And lyfe of beth/here in your prefence Pooly of herterand never for to lighte To the goddes/and fortune I comptte So as them lylte for meto ordayne Agayne whole well I shall never playne Aor them nor you/put in no blame What so betybe/honout/tope of Chame and of this thynge/thus an ende I make And for this tyme/of you my leue I take And of all tho that you aboute Conbe And one by one he toke them by the honde And in what wyle forthehe gan hym brelle To you anone I thynke it to expelle.

W Hanthat Cytan had to his feruent hete Drawe up & Dewe from the lenes wete Cowarde myd mogowe as I can diffyne

Tipon the house Tohan the clocke is nyne Talon full manly/and full lyke a knyght Acmed in fele of chere full glad and tyaht Ban ozelle hym forth/what hap that ever fall and laybe a Dieu onto his feres all De in the boote/and they bpon the ftronde and all alone/whan he came to londe And in the water/hande his belleli lafte De firste of all/remembaynae on the crafte of Abedea with all the curcumstaunces And how he (hulde/kepe his observaunces In enery thynge/and habbe it well in mynde and than anone full manipas I fynde De Chope hym forth/and went a knyghtly pas Comarde the bulles/that forged were of bras But at the poynt/ whan be his Journey gan for hym Decea wered full pale and wan to lose agalt/that no thynge myght hir glade A couthe it was to fe what wo the made for the teres on hir chekestwayne full pyteoully/doddlylleand carne That all fordewed/were hir medes blake And ave this Cozome The mabe for his lake Like a woman/ferefull and in boute Whyle he his armes/ful maly brought aboute To Cobbe and (pahe/the can nat be in pes Leite he for halte/were oughte rekles from poynt to poynt to bo lyke as the badde This was the lyfe/that the for hym hath labbe I and for to le how he shulbe hym befende bhegan anone/by grecys to aftende Of a toure/into an hye pynacle Where as the myant/have none obstacle Por lettynge nouther/for to haue a Cyght Of hom that was/hir owne chosen knyght and ever amonge/with wordes out the brake In floundemell/thus to hie felfe fhe fpake. O thou Jalou/my louerayne hertes hele f thou knewe/what wo for the I fele othly I trowe it thulde the nat afterte for to be treme/with all thy hole berte and god Ippayerthis Journey at the lefte Mar this tyme/tourne for the belle And kepe the laute/a founde/in every membre And refe the myght fully to remembre 218 T the taughte and in the fame fourme Euery thynge fully to pacfourme Donly this daye then honoure to augunce Whiche for to lemere all my hole pleafaunce forcertes Jafon/If the fylle ought amylle

fare well my helthe/and all my worldly blyffe and face well than/my mysthe and my lolace and my welfare, my fortune and my grace And all at ones/my hercely fuffylaunce Lo this for hym, was hit gouernaunce from thetyme/that he the lande hathnome And fithe of all/whan that he was come Where as the bulles fell and dilpytous Dut cafte theye fyze and flawing furyous At theyr mouthes wonder large and huge Agayne the whiche/for his chefe cefuge Dym to faue/that he were nat brent He was enounted/with an Dyntiment On his body/that kept hym from bamage Dfthylke fyze that was fotull of race Ind the (mokes/Derke and full hogryble Whiche to escape was almost unpollyble Jog any man of what efface he be Without comforte/and countagle of Debes 18y whole botteyne Jason can so werke That he is fcaped from the myftes berke Of the fyze/with the blaces blake That all the ever lo cluby bybe make she hadde hym made lo difcret and face Donly by bettue of thylke ymage Whiche that he/aboute his necke bare Whethy he was so prubent and so ware That whan p bulles have molt feerlly gaped De hath theyr malys/auylely escaped for the enfection of theyr troubled eyre De hath bengurifhed/and was inno billpeyre for in effecte/agayne the foule fume That wolde a man but o the beth confume The ymage was/s preferuatyfe Bym to biffen be and to laue his lyfe and more lucely/to kepe hym out of brebe Full ofte lythe/the waytte he pyde rede for the bettue of that oppion Was buto hym/full protection That he nat fell in no diftelle And after that/for more lykernelle Dym to prefetue/in his mortali cas De toke the lycour/that in the byell was and therwithall/full lyke a manly man All at ones he toke the bulles than and forgat nat lo warely it to call That ther with altheir chawes were made fall and by the bertue to myghtely englemed That he there though hath betterly elchemen The entection/of the linosy leven

And whan the epre/gan clere and theheuen Ind the mylles were walted hym toforne With manly herte he raughte by the horne The flerne bulles and by byolence He ozeme them forth/in whom was no defence And yoketh them lo as the maner was And with the ploughe he made them go a pas Row by new bowne, and to cere the londe And at his tyle fo burom be them foude That the lorte limothe bare and playne They made it/reby to bere grayne And on renges/it tourned by lo downe for thein them was no rebell powne But humble and mekerand redy at his wylle All his despres/playnly to fulfylle. I and Jacon than lyke a Champyon Gan hym enhalte/towarde the bragon That was a beeft great/a monstruous foule and horryble and erght benymous And was enarmed in fcales large and thycke Of whom the brethe/more pervilous a wycke mas than the beyce/ofany pelly lence for his benym was of luche brolence That it was full deedly/and mostall Ind at his throte/there plued out with all A flawme of fyze/as of a fournes mouthe D; lykethe levene/that downe by the Couthe Dut of the Cellis wont in tempel limite Right fo this plagon fother for to wryte Dut at his mouthe/habbe a flawme blafed Wherof Jason fyrftea lytell males Was in his herte/of that beebefull thynge But whan that he/remembred on his rynge All fere and brebe/was laybe afybe and gone for in that rynge/there was lette a fone full tyche and noble/and tyght bertuous Of whiche as techeth great plydozus And in myn Auctor/allo as 3 fynde Molte comenly/compth out of Pnde And mult be kept challe and wonder clene And of colour furmounteth/euery grene Whose vertue is/all venym to destroye And to withflande/that it may nat anove Of Diagon (expent/of abber and of Inake And specially if that it be take and I holden in the opposyte Of any worme/euen agayne the lyte Without abode in fothe he may nat chefe Df his benyin/the force he mufte lefe How aronge it be of brolent of rage

But tothe flone it bothe full great bamage for whan he hath his bertue bo as blyue On pecys (male/it gynneth all to ryue And in it felfe/hole it abydes no whyle for in the lande that called is Cecple There is a worme that Bufo bereth the name Ind wha men wyll/of malys make hym tame And his vernm/vtterly expresse They take a quyll myn auctor bereth wytnelle Whan they wyll worke or a large can and in the ende this flone they lette than and lyne right/agayne the womes bede They holde it/tyll that he be bede fo; that is lothly his bertue of nature That no benym/may lafte noz endure In the presence of this tyche stone and as I fynde/this Bufo right anone Chosugh myght therof brefteth euen a thoayn Douly by kynde/whiche no man may reftrayu for the goddelle that called is nature Whichenert hir losde/all thynge in cure Hath vertue gyne/to herhe/gras/and flone Whiche no man knoweth but hie (elfe alone The causes hyb be closed in hir bande That write of man can/nat bnberlande Openly the myght of his workynge And to Jalon by bettue of this ryuge And thrugh his ftone p might he most auatice Bath the bragon brought buto bttraunce In whom he fonbe no maner rely frence Dym to withfrande/force nor diffence Couther by benym/not none other aryfe wherfore he bath/berafte hym of his lyfe In manly wyle and in the felbe outrayed and Jalon than/full glad and well apaved Dath whis werde spent on his many a froke And laybe on hym/as men hewe on an obe his bayght faales/were fo harbe and burs That well buneth he ne mpaht enduce Dym tobilmembre/and lmyte of his bede And than anone/in the flede of febe De gan his tethe out of his hede arace And ryaht forthwith/in the felfe place De gan them lowe/tyght as men bo come Tipen the lande/that ered was aforne Of whiche leve/there lprange a wonder grayne 26 right armed knyght/floudings on p playne The whiche anone/w tharpe (werdes grounde Eueryche gan other/for to hurte and mounde Tyll ethe his felowe/hath cruelly I Claws

This of thepr fate/was the fynall lawe That none of them (hulbe by bictore The Dethe retople of other by memore for all yfere/thus they made an ende And after this Jalon/gan to wende Unto the Ram with all his bylygence In whiche he fonde/no power no; diffence 120 maner ftryfe/no; rebellyowne And myahtely the Ram/he draweth bowine And lette an honde/bpon euerpchehome and flewe it fielte/and than he hath it Chome Dut of his flees of golde lo pallynge ryche That in this world/there was no trelour lyche And after that/hemade no belay To take his boote/m all the balte he may And roweth forthe into the tother yle Where Descules/all the mene whyle alpon the bypnke/with many a nother mo Abobe Jafon/tyll he had bo And enerychone I fynde that as blyue Donly for tope/whan he bybe arpue They gan to thanke to they t goodes all So gractoully/that it hath 3 fall And that the flees he hath lo knyghtly wonne That thone as clere/as the fomer fonne Whiche that he brought whym buto londe Dis feres all abybynge on the ftronde.

Ab whan Appollo of his dayes arke had my well almost coune his marke And faite gan bownwarde to beclyne And on the wawes/full watere gan to thene pet of he was palled the Decian falon is come with many a manly man Of his feres to the prelence of the kynge as he that habbe acheued euery thynge Whiche that longeth/to conquelt of the Ram And Cethes than as foone as euer he cam To make hym chere/outward hath hip payned All bein herte/that it was but farnes for he was fory without any brede Df the expleyte and the good fpede Df this Jalon/that he theflees hath wonne But lyke in Cothe/as thefefeyners konne Whan that them lyfle/craftly compace To theme outwarder farthfull trewe face And the benym encloled fole within Is in menynge/there were no maner lyn Reght fo the kenge/with loke a forheed clere Made buto Jalon outward right good there

And gan to bym/to fpeke in wordes fewe Df frendlyhede/a many lygnes thewe As though his conquelt/euery Dele from popul to popul lyked wonder well and befull glad/that he was fo fortuned Linto the enderthat he hath contuned Ind retopleth in [peche/and countenaunce That fortune/lyste hym so to auaunce And to his paleys/gan goodly hym conveye And daye by daye/full tychely feltere All be that it was no thynge bone of herte for this no les/he felte full great (merte That of his treasour/he was bespoyled so And that he bath the tyche flees forgo To his damage/and confucion And thus there was/a great byuplion A twice his chere a menyinge of his thought Asit fareth ofterif it be well Cought That many man/in menynge fals and bouble Can with the calme/couer so the trouble Of hye malys/hyb in his belyze And take falfly the wycked couert fyze full hoote beennynge/inwarde of enure Do well were hymithat combe them out elpre and knewethere menynge fals a fraudelent Wherethough alas/full many an Innocent Decepted is/that wote nat what they mene And namely suche that nat but trouthe wene And every chere/that men to them make Of Innocence/for the belle take And in no wylethynke nat but wele Ryght fo certayne/this Jafon euery bele Bath take in gre/what p kynge hath wrought Patabuertynge/p grutchynge of his thought for boutles/it fat the kynge full fore That he the Ram/bath lofte for euermore But whan that he/hath btterly I fague Though he grutche/that there was no gayne 2But fynally/of necessyte At that tyment myght none outher be And playnely lawe that he may nat chefe But that algate/the flees he multlefe Whether it were that he were lete of lothe Be fayneth chere/as he were nat woothe for oonly be of his gentylnelle Ao (vane outward/ofgrutchying byb exprelle But daye by baye of bery cuttelye De chereth Jalon/and his companye at whiche tyme/aboute enuyrowne from enery partye/ofhis regyowne

The people came/toftare and to gafe Elponthe Ram/as it were a male They loke a wonder/a beme what them lyfe On whose Domes/is but lytell tryfte They ofte bary and tourne to and fro That who that writing taketh here therto The comon people/chaungeth as a phane To parether were and to mosowe wane 26 Dothe the mone/they be fo flafkylable Who truffeth them thal fynde the ful buffable for fome were glad/that Jafon hath fped wele and lome logy/and lyke it neuer abele and fome far be/they wonder how he myght Agayne the bragon or the bulles fright Dr how that he agayne the force of Marte Dut of the Tle/alpue inpaht parte Another (aybe/that parauenture By crafte was wought this bilcomfriute Duther by charme/or fome forcerye Thus eche of them/after theye fantalye Gan beme of hym/all the longe bay But at the lafte/makynge no belay full glad alyght/9Debea bowne bescenbeth from hir chambre/and outwarbe pretenbeth Sannelle of there/as the nothynge ne knewe Men coude nat concepue by hir hewe Dir fecrete menynge/for the lo womanty Demenes hir/and fo prubently That the auoyded by difcrecton All fantalpe/and fulpeccion That no man coude/of his workynge bettle Aothynge but well for as it bybe feme By poste and chere/there was no cause why And to by procelle the opene his pryuely Cowarde Jafon for the was nat tolere and fecretly badde bym in his ere In almyle that he nat ne leue To hir chambre/for to come at eue for mater/they habbe for to trete Which he Chal know/at ley fer whan they mete and to anone whan entred was the night bool by hym felfe/without toxthe or lyght To Mebea hehath the way take And the above flepeles for his lake Wonder Deuoutly belyzynge as I gelle with hym to trete of come holynelle Couchynge materes/of contemplacion for the was imptte/with a benocion of frethe Clenus/to holde a memorre with hom alone in his opatore

Bat openly/as proceptes praye In byuers angles loyuge on the wave Of the people/forto be comended But they nat lo hath thenyght bilpended for bayneglorye nor none other laube 23ut by theinfelfe/thynkyng on no fraude Secretly this ylke twapne alone Without lyght/outher of Conne of mone The longenyght/haue labbe without refte for as them thought it was nat for the belle To (peke of flepe/tyll that it was payine for they them calte to lefe as tho no tyme and thus the nyght/togyder they diffende That I am buil for to comprehende The oblevuaunces of luche relygyous Diolir in wetkynge/and compendyous Deme your felfe/pe gete nomoje of me for well ye wote in every faculte Who bath knowynge/and experyence Aden wyll to hym/tathet grue crebence Wherfore I lave ye that be wyle and can are nat me/whiche am lo rube a man Cobemea thynge/and namely whan that the Balleth my knowpage allo/and my wit. for bulled/is myn ymagenatyfe To Deme in practyte/or in speculatyfe Wherfore I palle and lete it ouer lipbe and forthe a thynkerif pe lyfte abyde Playnety to tell/of Jalon and Aperce The whiche accorded and allented be That the with hym/hall into grece wende Whan that he gothe Chartly this the ende Unwelle his faber and enery other weight Saut he alone that bath his trouthe plyght for to be trewe bothe in well and woo. Tinto his lafte/to bir and to no moo.

Dowe Jalon toke theppenge with his loud Bedea/and layled awaye with hit. Ca. bif.









Army when Jalon/after his Journes

I Army when Jalon/after his Journes

Refreshed mas in Colchos of the kyngs

With all that myght/de to his lykyngs

And a moneth palled/was and gone

He with his Grekes/allented into one

Hourpoled hath/hostly if he myght

With Apedea/to sleie awaye by nyght

That moche treasour/and the cyche flees

And full accorde/also of Herculees.

But D Apedea/thou haltest all to falle

Thou were to slowe/wysely for to caste

what shuide falle/whan I the forsoke

And how that he in mysthess the forsoke

And how that he/was salseand eke bukynde

for all his othes/to the as I synde

And how that thou/bothe at eue a morowe

Chy fatall chaunce/and thy pytous sorowe

By weptest after/and gan thy selfe to cende

Tyll bethe of all/made a wosull ende

It were but hayne/to make rehessayle

I wote no thrnge/that it myght anayle or how Jalon bukpube for the nones Recepued hath/penam talliones
Of the goodes/for his bilinaturelnelle for hem mylcheif and in wretchebnelle Apabeeke an enderthorugh the certell hate Of felle Bars/loo berethe mortall fate Of thefetwarne/that made there ende fo But as I trome/phe as wayte Buybo for there grunninge was nat bertuous an ende foloweth full contagrous Alas if they habbe take hebe aforne Than had they nat in mylcheifbe loine But who wyll nat/afoze his mylcheif le Day nat escheme/to have abuetlyte n theenbe platty to beupne for even lyke/ryght as a medecyne Auayleth nat/whan the lyke is deed for what may helpe the fromate or the been Letuacye emplaylice of pocyon Di any reffert/or confeccyon Derbe or frame on that leches knows

The fulle boke.

mhan that the come /is lapte in erthe lowe. (D; whan a beeft/16 tourneb to careyne Dayne Buctor (arth/that it is but berne for his recure/bpon any halome To his ere for to lepne a falowe for veryly/after his fantalye thelpeth nat/no; both no remebre forthynge parfourmed/in bis bue bate More vertue bath/than whan it cometh to late Right Com cale/veryly lemblable Of moribly trufte/falle and full mutable Who calle no perplicyll that it be falls In Rebe of Lugre ofte calleth galle Blended with lufte whiche that is prefent Of the future/flouthe and nedrgent That them ne tylle/afore no myther calle Tyll in the (nace/they be englued falle for to proupbe they be graceles full buppubent/and wylfall recheles To cafte peryllog that it be tybe They lewe theye tufte their reason goth alybe As it befelle whylom of this two Of ABedea and of Talon allo. 13ut how fo ever of Jason that it be fynde playnly/the harme alone had the The great bamage/and the frnail (merte for lacke of wyloome place ne wolde abutte What shulde falle/whan she her sourney toke and his faver folyly forfoke But lythelhe wrought oouly of wylfulnelle Without countaple/of auplenelle De lyfte no more hir harmes to bewayle for lytell or nought it myght now auayle Lete hit alone complayne hit bamage for well I wote/touchynge hir pallage It was nat take in good plyteof the moone Of hallynelle the began to foone Chelynge an houre/that was nat fortunat for the alone of frembes befolat Colchos forloke/and is to Thypgon And in all halle be byodynge of Jalon Deccules/and all his companye That with hymcame out of Thelaire Without tarpeng/at ones at a morbe pentred ben within Chyppes borbe Donly for caule/that the wynde was gode And enery thynge at they lufte tho fobe And fo by affent they flate awaye by nyght With all the treasoure/that they catche myght and with them labbe plente of bytaple

And forthe anone/they began tolavle By many cofte/and many Condin The Towardes Grece/and all this mene whyle mas Apedea glad/and of good there the and Jalon/lyttynge bothe yfere And Deccules/of very gentylnell Der to comforte bybe his belynelle All faynyngly/foz the maner lake As theie louers/full queynte can it make Tyll they have hande hooly theye pleafaunce There in the fully lied, than bitreth baryaunce as it was pieued by Jalon biteriy
That hath foolake full bukyndely This Abedea/in payne forowe and too Dibit Buyboine wayte no wordes mo Act maketh of hit/none other mencyon Braule I trome/in mynopynyon That bit foromes/ende and enery bele Reheried berfull openly and wete Aperhamospholeose wayte there full playme Where as Aafortecorbeth in certayne De oeth nat oonly/not be heurnelle But parcell eke of the bukynbeneffe Of this Jalon/and telleth playnely hone for they were lyke theyr faber of bylage and telleth eke that put his molle in rage Dow failly be I can bym nat excuse Loued a nother/that called was Ceruse Chem his pylicies/who so taketh here Dir beedly losowe/he may beholde and rebe And how that she/his trouthe a boughte lose Of Abedea/yegete of menomore In all this boke/not of hir auenture But I wyll now/oo my bely cure Hooly to tourne/myfirle to Jalon And of the weeve/he made on Lamedon Lyke as in Guybo/is openly belicynes After that he/in Grece was arrued.

If the whan Jalon/and Hercides also Jones were/with many a nother mo In the lande and regane/of Chelatre kyings Helleus/with all his Chematere Calle hym playnely/that he wyll not tayle Comete his neuewe/at his acquayle And whan they mette/incountenaunce & chert Made it outwarde/as hole and as anime As he hadde had/lourrayone gladnelle Of his knyghthode/and his heppowelle

Of his cenowne and his maniphede Of his explerte and his good frebe And that fortune/toencreafehiename Dath caused hym/with sonoble fame Dut of Colchos with honour torepaye All be his chere was becerip contravie To his entent/thateuer he came agayne But for all that with face hole and playne De welcomed hym/all agaynft berte full foge altoned/that he euer alterte The auentures/of Colchos/perpilous And isretourned/fo bictoryous But covertly bis treafon for to hybe All belaye/he gan tolette aly be And to Jalon/with chere full benynane Dis herytage firle he gan refrane Septre and crowne/and kyngdome at the lefte for to parfourmethe lime of his behelle Lyke as he was/affured by his bonde And Jafon toke all into bis honde And gan his unde/in full lowe manere firfte to thanke with all his herte entere. And after that ful knyghtly gan hym maye Goodly to here/what that he wolde fare Of a matere/that fret hisberte loze from daye to daye encrefynge euer mose Befechynge hym/to graunte hym audvence Tochynge a wionge and a prolence Done buto hym/whan he no harme ne mente In Corpe lande to Colchos as he wente This is to lave the kyinge of Trove towne Within the bondes/of his reapon Whan I and inyne/in great aduerlyte mith wynde t weber for to pryue in the lee als to refreshe to lande by be arvue Bot in purpole/with hym for to stryue But for to rell bs/after all our wo A lytell whyle/and forth anone to go for we in fothe/no manet harme ne thought But he bukyngly/of bery malys fought Agannt be firthe occation Brodynge in halte/to boyde his regyon Aat withftonbynge/that we come in pes Lyke as my brother/knoweth hercules Unto no myght/boyngeno destrelle Wherfore we prape to your bre noblette To our purpole/for to condefcende Of whiche platly/this the fynall ende That we be lette in full conclusion Dooly to werke to his beltruccion

Lyke our auowe/whan wethenfe went If it lo be re goodly lytte affent And all at ones Atrongly and nat (pare Daugre his inyaht to Crove tooto fare Do that we may fynte m you fauoure Usto refreshe with golde and with treasoure and ponly eke of your curtefye Lis Grenotheatfo/with your cheuatrye. And Delleus without more above Anone as he this mater butterftone Affented is of hette/and wyll alfo In this brage, with them for to go and all the worthy of that regyowne synges/bukes/and loades of renowne Be accorded there is not one layth nay To go with them and helpe what they map and of this Tourney chyene folycytour Was hercules the worthy conquerour. And he in halte/his retenewe to make Towarde sparthos/hath the way take Whiche is an yle/to Grekes pertynent fully obeyeng to theyt comaundement In whiche Pollut and Callozeke alfo The worthy kyngithe in yghty betheen two mere as I fynde that tyme gouernours And bare theyr crownelyke noble werreours And brothzen were/alloto Cleyne And as poetes/lybeth for to ferne That Jubiter/for all his Depte Ulpon Dyane/begat them all thre That in beaute/all other bybe excelle And for Clerne/Irke a s bokes telle Concepued was in Tyndarys the ple Tinto the londe/iornynge/of Cecyle Therfore of some I fynde that the 18 After the plexalled Tynbarys Of there bythe me lylle no more to enbyte But forthe I thynke of hercules to wryte That hath belought thele noble king twarns With myghty hande to do there bely payne Donly to graunte/with hym for to wende To Trove warde / hostly this the ende And to affente they fage nat ones nay With all the power/that they catche may Agayne what tyme/that hym lyfte allygne And hercules/with there full benyngne Thanked them of that they have behyght Ind forthe he wente/in all the halle he myght Towarme Mellene/the fixonge mythty ionbe Within whiche/the noble kynge he fonbe

The kneghtly man the worthy Thelamon Lorde and pipnozof that reapon That in armes was one the manipelt t masa true/and egall with the belte. And whan he knewerthat hercules was come for tore be bath/brm in acmes nome and recepted/in all maner thynge Lyke as it lat/to a worthy kynge and whan he wylle fothely what he mente Without mose/anone be bybe allente With hom to gone Tropens for to greus Ind hercules/goodly toke leue and bym enhalteth/to Thefalpe agayne To Delleus/and telleth bym certayne Dow be bath (pedde/belethenge by mallo Inall the halte/that it may be bo To fende letters/and his lopbes call Ind to affemble his worthy knyghtes all Thorugh out his lande/both nych and fette buche as he knewe/that were expert in werre and them alforthat were of counsarie lage for byt of them/that be conne in age Is more than force/ without experyence But whan manhobe is mente with fapyence Who confrdereth/it may bouble anaple and they that longe have bled to trauaple Lyke as it is/playnely to suppose May beloe molte/our tourney to offpole For white age/experience and write
To routhe force/and hardynelle lytte
Ind whan that bothe/be of one entent
fully accorded/to worke by allent
With a quarell/grounded byon craft
Though helpe of grace/y hath treble myght Them that nat Drede/with (pere no; to (helde In knyahtly wyle for to bolbe a felbe for of knyghthobe the fane nor the glaye Be nat allureb/bpon multytube But on manhobe/lo grace lyfte condube. Therfore lete be/for to avenge our wronge firthe with eyaht/make oue felfe fronce And our force/manily for to the the Of knyghtes chole/taken out a fewe and beuoppe/encombraunce of nombre and to we hall/our foes bette encombre and of all that/that hercules bath Caybe kynge Bellens/was right well apaybe for hym thought/his coalayle was tight gode and hercules without more above

Is in great halle with his mepne gon Co a prouynce/that called is phylo In whichethere was a buke of nobte fame nd as I fynde Acto; was his name full reno wined/and fironge of chyuatrye and he was the full nye of allye To hercules and of the same blobe and whan that he playnely bubectione the purpose hole and cause of his compage Degraunted hym/without more taripage To go hymicife/with hym in this by a much all the worthy of his batoriage. And to be redy/agayne a certaine days And hercules as falle/as ever he mape Repayred is home to Thefalpe Wheregabled was hooly the wauve Of the lordes/full redy apparagled well enarmed/and cychely bytayled.

And Pelleus/hath taken firfle the fee and enery lope lyke to his begree Thypped is/and reby for to gon 19914-1991 Theys behelles/manip to fulfyle Cowardes Crope the Cyte for to fpylle Inb after that/lothely as I fynbe They nat abybe but boon the wynde.

Thom Jason Deccules, and all the Prynces of Grece toke there theppynge, for togo and be frore the crte of Crore Ca.

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The finte boke:



The the coste formes of Applie Time the coste full lowe gan billy let the butte lycoure with many holiome thouse to reple the bestue/byon the floure and Phebus/was alembrage in his spece. The Kam/full colery he better the ball so better at the palowange in bear, the equipmental to han Pay halenbes/enter in for sothe and sephyrus full ageable and such springs. And sephyrus full ageable and such springs. And there builty is lusty bioliomynge. And from the hylle the water is revolued. The tones whyte phebus hath busined. And the bawme hapoweth up a loste of some the bawme hapoweth up a loste. The rotes bettue who olde of wynter hybos. Dath hole his myght and his sofe kybbe. Dath hole his myght and his sofe kybbe. Dath hole his myght and his sofe kybbe. Dath hole his myght and his forse kybbe. The tothe entre when here and enery tree. Shade in the baumthes his humybytes. Act for oonly with the somes here. Whan some such the mortuse of the raynes sweet. Whan some splits with the some bemes and nyght yngalys that all the wood ronge full amoroully welcomed in their longe. The lusty leason tresh baumoys baumoys hynge of the the fee his calour and blaumoys hynge of the the set fee his calour and blaumoys hynge of the the set fee his calour and blaumoys bollynge.

And from tempell/is fure to cleaps
The lame lealon/Green footh them hape
Towardes Trope/eries bukes and kynges
Their hyppes fluffo/with al maner thynges
That to werre/myght them mode anaple
And right anone/they began to layle
Whan all was redy/mithout more abode
The hyppe by other/on the water rode
And whan the wynde/at they lufte gan blothe
A loye it was/to le them gaby rothe
Whiche made them falle/to hall in theyr ways
That m shoute tyme/theyrome ben to Trops
And in the hauen/ called Symeonte
Whan Phebus/fer wase theyr applicate
Than Phebus/fer wase they capfonte
Twelted was/that men ne myght hym is
Trekes cleaped/all peryll of the las
Calle theyr ancres/and thought for the belts
In theyr shyppes/the same nyght to relie.

Ab in pmojowe/whan placke longe Theworthy Greki/lo maly a folkeonge Began to lande/in all the halle they myghte On Teope grounde/and they tentys pyghte Afore the towne/with great dylygence for they ne founde/no mantervelyllence And all this whyle/they lette good awayte On enery lyde/lefte there were deceyte Tyll on the house/that the some byghte Hadde in the mojowe/hade his rody lyghte Amyo the folke/bpon enery tente michail At whiche tyme/all of one aftente michail The Grekes poer/aftembled enerychom

C-L

Chefirfte boke.

Ind by the bybbynge of the kynge amone Islan firsterand with hymhercules with many worthy begings in that pres Wen to the tence of Pelieus come and to the lordes both all and forme Mere togyber/in that place met Ind eche of them in his peace was let Chan Delleus whan al was whylte and fiyll O noble and worthy of hye estate and lowe Auhole anyghtly fame though p world yknow Reported is as fer as thyneth forme Chat Szekes pet/neuer thynge begonne That they ne habbe buttogye at the ende for with the lawrer/as fer a men may menbe They crowned ben of what they toke on hande ouche is theyt happe both on le and lande. (Wherfore pe lord/molte worthy of cenotone pe can remembre of kyinge Lamedowne and of the wronge/phe bpon you nrought When harme to hem none of you ne thought Whiche multe be qupt (hostly/this the ende To we be come to thrope them and to thende Wherfore anone/in all the balle we may Lete be let on without more belay But fielle Frederhat wetake hebe Co thruges the molte helpynge in this nebe.

Chicke by abuyle and good buccecion or our befence/and fauacion to prubently/our warbes for to make That none of oures/be at mylcheif take This yike Daye for lacke of proupbence. The leconde is/to bo out bylygence mith all our myght/and hole entencion for to laboure to full bellruction Of our foes/for our owne glorye. And the thube that we may buttorye Recorde of them/platty at the late

And after this/re mare afore well calle

If we of knyghthod/thorugh our hardynelle

And a benquelle them/we that to herrychelle Conquert of them/to our pollelliowne for it is knowen how that Crove towns Of all plente/asit fhalbe founde Of golde and treasure/is pallyngly haboumbe
That our shyppes/othly as I were
for to receyve/ne shall not more suffere
The habundannee/that is ponder within
If it sobe/that we the Eyes was is god be graunte/if it be his myll

Tand allo falle/as the kynge mas firll The noble knyght/the ftronge hercules In the presence of that worthy pres avo his coun (ayle/was hyghly to comende for wyle bearnnynge is preyled by the ende But to effect our purpole for to bypnae My countable is/m the mornynge Cofore of me discured ben by daye That we be arme in all the halle we mape And on this felbe that we do out payne for to beurbe our mapne/into twayne and of the cone hall kynge Thelamowne Be governour of his heremowne Ind of the other kynge Pelleus Chall haue Che gouernaunce wylely them to faue and I mylelferand Jalon here my brothes bhall fecretip/go with all the other Under the Cyte/or the Conneshynes and in the bullharle and the thycke bynes me Chall be hybe and kepe be there full kope for Lamebon that is kynge of Trope Anone as he may/hereanbefpre Of the Grekes/with his chrualicye Dut of thecyte/wyll Illue out anone With you to fyghte/a venge hym of his fone 28ut whan he cometh/to our (hyppes warde Actorthe buke/fail in the fielle warde sidete with bymand Callor hall alfo Whan heleeth tyme/knyghtiy have abo To helpe Beltot/if that it be nebe The thurse warde/pelleus (hall lebe Ind whyles/pe thus hymocrupye Jalon and J/hall he fallehye To the Cyte/on work of them echone 3 boute nat/welball it wynne anone Dothe by counsarie/and it wyll you awayle And heremy trouthe ye may nat fayle for to conquere the Cyte yonder afore This all and fome/pe gete of me no more. Ind they accorde wal theye areath a myght and arme them/in stele of shone full bryghi Agayne the fonne at mosome whan he tyleth And wrought fully/as becules benyleth.

Poto the Grekes armed them upon the mo cowerand fought with the Cropens is biltoms fyte them and tokethers cyte and biltroyed it. Capitulo,

Chefusteboke.



Described compaging by the notices been but out he went with many a notice target flour page in pouthe and bely ous to frage and all the that unyght arms been proude there of burde handell a speec.

And myon they were allembled in steel successful they were allembled in the selection of being pounds of the manual manual and in the selections that were being to be made to be selected on the selections of the manual successful the my he taketh so manual sources of them that were being to be made to be selected on the selections of the selec

With that pe (petrs/firthe togyber and And with there so (harpe/and hene grounds)
Was the hope of properand hene grounds
Where as they metre/bean energy to so
Chaugh plate a mayle/they would bled hope
And balanctus/they rear to the crotone
Che nople of Arobes/in the eyer gan lowne
And of the blobe/that was that of news
Che Grent loyle/chaunged hath his hene
for it was deep/playning into ext
Lipon the whiche/full many man lay beed
And many worthy/lost there his left
And certagnity/in this mortall flerk
Che grenes have befromfreed be ethous
As had Calley/locoured them anone
Chep of Croye/it manify have them boje
Chat many a knyght/of grenes was flost
With his knyghtes/lostic his prove allayle
(The worthy Croyens/p with there and species
Chat many one lyeth layne on the grene
Chat they of Croye/in this inortall stoure
Oper though the body/in shape specially theme
Chat they of Croye/in the inortall stoure
Were dryne a backe/tyll there came socout
Co them in halte/of worthy Lameboune
Which entreds in/lyke a trood lyotone
And made waye/upon enery spec
And bohere as he made/his sweets togspool

There was but beth to maniphe bym bace That well buneth was there none that pare Abybe his aroke/for cybynge by and botone Demane mare aboute/bym enurromme n the renges/he bath his foen out fought Char pay farmes merualles hath hemought Than by his manhod and his worthynell De grekeshath brought in luche diffrelle That they his freete fledde as the beth Deceples to many of them be fleeth Of whiche flaughter the grekes were confice Cyll Beileus came to there refcuse Trous and wood/as he were fall in rage
Coursell from the wolde the great pompe afwage Of them of Crope and to be by be an one for he but one and felly flough all that flode bym aforme And many harneys he bath that bay to toms And made fhelbes for torpue a Contre That to beholde it was a very wonde Cyll lamedone his people fame go backe for pelleus brought them fo to waske where in herre he felte full great payne Belechynge them/torepayse agayne and kythe theyr myght/a lyke as men enbare And fo the feibe, he mabe them to recure. Tyll buke Actor knewe that lamebowne mpo the feloe maskynge of Crope towns And right anone without more above Agayut hom a full great pafe be cobe and whan the kruge ordehrm hille chre Office dilpyte/of cancour and enure In knyghtiy tople/gan totourne agayna Ao thyinge agail out of the bilbarne
With From herterenbolies all with pryor
his hoss freelly/gan take in the froe
Tell there canne out the bery reve blobe
and to Aeltor/lyke as he were toosbe
he rope anone cann his free toosbe he robe anone/and his frere brake But he full knyghtly kept his hors bake And full dely uetly/hym agayne to quyte With a spere full sharpe/hehette to byte Though sheld a brest gave hym such a woodbe That fro his hors/hefelde ho bowneto grashe Of whiche falle the kynge no thynge a ferbe but role hym by and beene out his liverbe to angre fret home at his herte cote That he unhopled frante multe on fote Wherof he was in party full confule Tpl one Cedar/came to his relcuit

That was made anyght the felle fame yers ponge frelihe and tulty/and of noble there byttynge that tyme/on a noble fleve And when that be/gan to take bebe and lawe the kynge on lote at mylcheif lyght gan to pythe in all the halle he myght Cowarde Aeliop and with a herr hymhytte from his labell that he made hym lighte Bolden to the grounde aloge kynge lamedon Recured by/and hym felfe diffendeth
And many a Aroke/ethe on other spendeth
With sharpe swerdes/kene for to byte
Eueryche at other/gan to forme and smrte
Eyll lamedone/with a dispress there
from his face/rafed his buler
And his face/rafed his buler But be anone/lyke a cham And by force/all at ones (mee A trche ceccle from his balenet Of large perie gornge encreowne with creliz and all he frestly bete a bourne That whyles shelling thus afore him stope Dis face was all Depoynt/ with blone hat certainty the fothe to conclube Babbe nat grekes, with great multytube Reland bym he had of lamedowne Be llayne as falle for he was bose bowne ainto the erthe amonge the hors fite But Cafto, thought that he ne moine lete To be his belpe as he bybelbe a fere And Jeoully he toke a myghty (pere And Jeoully he toke a myghty (pere And to Cedar, that I spake of late He gan to rybe, and prycke in great hate But of he came, and toke hym bouries A troyan knyght, called he gneribes Colyn to Cedar, whan he hath this since On a counser, who inverse of other for And with a Gere/he Gmote Callos fo That with the Aroke it brake even a two To whom Caker/without more arelle hath with a spere amyobes of the break segmetibes/grue a mortall wounde That lykly was never for to lounds Wherfore Cebat/caughte luche enurs That beanone of melancolve That hearons of metancore

And of delever/boplyings in his berts

Degnerides/whan he lake to limerts

Dauges who grutcheth/amyobes of the felos

Of very myght from Callos toks his Opide

And thorugh byfer/of cancour and of tags

De wounded hym/amyobes his byfags

And his hors fro hym alfo he caughte Ind to his fquyet/manfully it raughte That certapuly he Robe in luche billioput This worthy Caltor that he was in poynt To have be taken of them of Trope tho for he on foce/with hym mult haue go Ac habbe Pollur with many manly langth Bothan.bis.honbeed in ftele armeb barght The rather come/Callor to refce we Whiche after them/lolojegan toleme
That mangre them/Calton whan he fonde
Of force/he take hym froont of theyr honde And to his hors reflored/hymagayne and after that this/Hollur in certayne Df bery anger/and offeruent Tre Agayne tropens/with rancour leta fype That all at ones/he byon themlette And in his mode/by fortune as he mette A troyan knyght/called Clyatus In acmes yonge/feelhe and belyious Wonder femely/and buttenbje of age The kyinges sone also of Carrage Ind neuewe eke buto Lamebon whan Pollur hath lyke a frees lyon mithout routhe/pyte of mercy In the renges/flayne cruelly That lamebone/whan began take here of inwarde bole/felte his herte bleve Whan he hym fame/euen opon the bethe full pytoully relie bp the brethe Upon the playne/as be lap hym beforne for whiche anone/he made lowne a home 36 whiche tyme/there came in full tyche araye Seuen. 39. knyghti/ in allthe hafte they maye Upon his bethe avengen for tobe Mbiche mercules/of great Whiche mercyles of great cruelte Che Grekes haue here/athere I groundeb pere lyeth one bebethere another wounded So that they mygift/with them have no take so mostally they make them go a bake that all gam tourne/to theye confusion and fynally that day with lamedon The tryumphe habbe and the feibe I gone bauethat alas out of the towns amone Tinto the kynge/there came a melangere
That hath hym tolde/with a full pytous there
Sow the Grekes/have his Cyte take
Than for tole/the wohe bydemake

So for he gan within hym feife to morne De wylle nat what partye be may tome Butin a weet/he abydynge longe Afore hym fatoe the myghir grekes ftronge Ind in the Crte/a nother bood bebynbe Almostefor woo he went out of his inyude And lobernly bakwarde/as he behelde Towarde the crete/he lawe come in the felde field bercules and with hym Jalon That by they lleyghte, wonne had the towns The myghty graunt of force percles Dia Cygre/in rage furyous Ban of newe/them of Trope allayle nd with his werde perce place and mayle Whiche of labour/were full mate and fernt and of longe frante/with warynelle atterns and he came in lully freithe and grene Chat they his force/myght nat luftene for as he robe/amonge them here and youber ntruell wyle/he feuered them a Conder and put them hooly in this hee melchaunce Dut of reute/and of gouernaunce So that the kynge/opprelled all with bole of his wardes/bellytute and fole at inylcheifleft/and allinfortunat And of comforte fully bilconfolat This Decrules/with bel pytous loke With tharp ipopes/his febe felly toke and cruelly rode/to lamebowne and to the etthe fretly bare hom bowie Ind bpon hym/in all the halle he myghs Downe of his hors lode puty a lyghte And myghtely/cent of his Basemette And with a (werde (harp/grounde & thette binote ofhishede there was none other grace And cafte it forthe/in the felfe place Amonge the hors by cruell byolence Without pyte/02 any reuerence And in arage/raughte his hops agayne And lybealyon/cennynge on the playne Barebowne alloughe/what came in his were and many troyan/that day made them beys Chat lyke to thepe/were for thatered wybe. All beligente/of governous of guybe Actan no rede/hostly to conclube for the Grekes/with bouble multytube Ban them enchare/to the bethe full blyue: Chat well tometh/there leftenone a lyne

The felde they have and ben p daye bictours Zuo with tryumphe lyke as conquerours To the Cyte they toke theyr wave after Ind rende bowne/bothe spacce and rafter and all the treasour and rychelle of thetowne They toke anone to theyr pollellyowne Mug euer grutche/o; be lefe o; lothe What they founde/playnely w them gothe In the temples they byde great offence wa the gobbes/boyinge no reuerence for all they spoyle without brede of fere 3nd boto Chyppe/euery thonge they bere and mercyles/on croked olde and lame They (werdes they made cuelly to a tame Ino children Coukringe at theye movees brefte They murbe and fle without more arefle. Ind ronge maybens/wepynge in bifrelle ful! gentyll bome and of great fayzen elle With them they labbe a may them nat excuse Theyr frellije beaute failly to inplufe They walte and brenne and confume att And without they brake a downe the wall And Errone/the kynges doughter dere That was to him pallyngly entere 13phis lyfe/ I meane lamebon ABeke and benyngne/of conduction Dercules bath anone bir take That for Diebe pyteoully gan quake And hir beiguered buto Thelamowne for heentrede/firthe into the towne Ind he his gyfre/receyued hath at gree Bycaule the was furmountynge of beautet And trety be bir after as he woloe Bot lyke as he akynges boughter Cholbe for lythe he gat her/that day by victorye for his worthyp, and his owne glorye Haupnge regarde to her hee begree He fluide rather of knyghtly honeftee Ind of knyghthode have wedded hir therfore With that the was of blode to gentyll bose Than of falle lufter agayneall goodly here alled hir beaute/andhir womanhebe Diffenelly and in Confull worle Of copail blobe nat lyke the hye empayle so; the bectryne of natures right Aog lyke nucture/of a gentyll knyght Confrosed fielle hie bysthe and hie kyncebe Dir grene youthe and hir maybenhebe oo good to fayte to womanly therto A kynges boughter of bythethe was allo

Those webber his it has be nothanie Row thelamoures fothe thou were to blame for thorughe the errout of thy governaunce There kriled was of full bye bengaunce So bote a fparke/after of enure That though of world the fyze gan mutteplus mbiche was nat lyght/toquenche of his bett for hatteb olde to brenne can nat lete mith newe flamme wholo taketh bede If it not finoke it is the moze to brebe As in this flore hereafter Chaibe knowe a what this cowine was brent/a brought folome Bothe toure and wall / Withe loyle made plepa And no thynge stode/ofail that myght be sern So biterly the Grekes/them oppreffe Makpage all walte/tyke a wylbernelle. for good and trefour/and exchelle infrayte With many sewell full plefynge of belyte To theyr (hyppes/out of the townether lede Ind in those tyme homwarde they them fpede With treasour fuffed a habundaunce of gode And whan they lawe that the wever floor The wynde also at they tull they habbe They gan to layle a w them home they labbe Expone and many amaybe moo That out of Troperinto Gree goo Ino Caylyinge forth within a lytell space They be deaped frothe fee by grace and binto lonbe/aryueb merely At whole compage the grekes betterly So topfull be of there good (pede and thectally in Guybo as Trebe They chyppes week was as a creasour lave Wherof in herte they were wonder glade And for they habbe out fo well them bosse To conquere and fo ferre lome Of they meyne, they thanke they t goddes all And of the grace that to them is fall for withetreasour of they have home brought full many pose/was made bo of noncont Thrugh out plande/ther was such habito ance bo moche good and fo great fulfy faunce: That no weghte had amonges them ne nevel And many bay this bleffy bfull lyfe they lede frome yere to pereby revolucionine And for they manhobe a they hie renowne Theyr honous ran/counds the mortos aboute That them to offenbe/many lambe hath bonte for they changhthobe, a for they were to wyle and tyll the florre iphe agarne benyle

The leconveboke.

In this matere feether to procede
with the fauour of your goodlyhede.
Invit me reite/for a lytell space
and than by borne/w supporte of your grace
for to accomply she/as I unbertoke
and here an ende/of the first boke.
I make now/with quakynge hande for brede.
Donly for fere/of you/that shall it rede.

Lytte ye alas/of hally mocyon

De wyli nat haue/no compallyon

Dyte not touthe/bpon my cubenelle

Lowly belechynge/to your gentylnelle

Of metry oonly/bothe nyghe and fecre

Where ye fynbe/that I fayleo; ette

for to correcte/are ye ferther firste

for to your grace/ I hooly all commytte.

How Lydgate complaymeth hym on fortune/for the falle dyfruccyon of the cyte of Croye/And how he begynneth his seconde Boke folowynge the mater of the sayde storye. Capitulo.



Decruyous of the following the page

Ar wolldly thenge falle a fighternage
Ar well not lufte to it this plent left

To the in cefte without werre or firefe
for the is dlynde feell and walable
and of his course falle and full mutable
who lette healt the can bowne hem enclene
who is the lette weneth brenge hem to curve
which awayees that gladly ben soagne
and with his face that gladly ben soagne
where mood hole whan the is lett to trefte
that well were hem that his dicest to trefte
that well were hem, that his dicest wells

The enery days in his course be nowe

Of whiche in lotic. I well afferme bare

Ao mortali man/may in this lyfe beware
for the vneuen/perlynge in valaunce
with countrefete/and fayned countenaunce
with lokynge playne/achere offiaterye
almoardy can blere/a mannes eye
and hym begyle/this the very fothe
with a face blandythynge/and imothe
whathe hath hym for hye very brought ove
full fallly imple/and make hym the mome
and yet formulyle/mood varyaunt of herce
whe but forme/presenbeth to be trave
for the whylom to fome/is famourable
and to fome/falle and very under
this falle lady of transmutaciones

The feconde boke.

Toloine the apueth/renowne and bictore and bothe them floure in honour & in gloppe 3nd forme the can apaye with falle fame and gricles/put a man in blame To Come theis/goodly and benyngne and of bilbarne the can also mairgne Agaynea nother/and make byin lowte lowe 3nd from theyr fees the can kynges throme and them anaple/for all theye he toures and the can plonge worthy Emperours from the hylle of hye profperyte Titto the pale of abuttitte The tyche emposyllhe of cancoure a bilbayne Ind the poze/he can enhaunce agayne This falle goddelle with hir even blynde Set one afoze/a nother gothe behynde and bothe one renne/and a nother halte And one the can in cychelle hye exalte And a nother plonge in pouette In whom no man/may baue no fykerte To forme fugre and hony the billytteth But of Come/The thebotell fylieth With bytter galle/mytre and ales And thus this lady/wylfull and recheles as the that is fromarbe and peruers Dath in hir leler/baynkes of oyuers for the to lome of fraude and of fallas Depropuleth prinent/barome and proceas And fodaynly/whan the foote is patte She of cultome/can grue hym a calle for to conclude fally in the fyne Df byttet epfell/and of cate wyne And corrolynes that fret and perce bepe Ind Aarcotykes that cause men to liepe Thus the to them that his can approche After (wete/the bytter can a broche In hic reggne/thisquene of varyaunce Whole tope fyneth/alway with mylchaunce Who trufteth hir/fhe well hym ouer cafe And hym beceque/playnly at the lafte Of what effate fo ever that be be This bouble lady of mutabylyte be here erample of kynge lamebon Whom the bath brought to confusion for lytell caule/and for athynge of nouthe hir crueite he hath to bere bought inherfoje I croe euery man take hebe To grine a quacell/whereas is no nebe for lytell fyre onder affhes teke o may be kynoled/that it wyll out bythe

Into fuche flawme men may it nat a peafe mhobette can fuffre/molt fhall haue bis eafe Therfore ve kynges/and lorbes euerychone Bake you a inprout/of this lamebone and be well waterto bo no byolence Unto Araungers whan they bo none offence Whan they come fer into this regyon Re luffre them nat/by none oppzellyon In your boundes/for to haue no toronge for in your ownerthough that pe be aronge Ind myghty eke/amonge your lyeges alle I nother baye perauenture may be falle That whan that perfull letell thenke on it of lobayne cale that ye may be quy And Ichanked/in a nother place Of auenture/if ye happe pace Therfore whan re may any luche elpre Doo them good chere of your cuttelye And paudently/confeder in your wet That to a lozde/of gentyllelle it lyt To every fraunger/goodly hym to have There is no thyng may more his honour laue Than to refrell he then frely/and bilbotte Than may they after/good of hym reporte 28y whole cotrarge/hath moch wo be wrought Afore this tyme/if it be well lought The fulle Trop btterly bellroped And the people in forome and was doped Lab intoerple fer frothere Cpte Lyuynge in thealdome and captyuyte And Eryone/as pe have herbe me telle Lab into Grece/with Chelamon to Dwelle for whom there was as Guybo can you teche After take lo great bengaunce and wrethe On eyther parte that in bery trouthe for to here/it is to moche couthe As in this bobe/remayeafter rebe Cerroully/if re lyfte take here for glably are/the revolution Of fatall thenge by disposicion Is so enupous and alway meent with wo That in this worlde where so that we go We truely may abuerte in our thought That for the value of a thrnge of nought aportal causes and werres first begonne and stryle and vertes first begonne and stryle and behate here volume were mened firste of smale occasion. That caused after great consulton that norman can the harmes halfe endris for a caule pere Inough a myte

The feconde boke.

Che is reby/to belivoge other 28 man for lytell/wyll ftryue with his brother 26 lobe is bukyabe/whiche greatly is to brebe Blas why ne well they take better hebe for olde Crope/and after the newe Thorugh linall enchelon/who prouthe knews Were frially brought/to bilkuccion As olde bokes/makemencion Ind many worthy/and many noble anyght playme in the fetbe by bureue of that fright Rynges pypnces/at the lege bebe Whan Merropos to breke theyelyues thebe That for to tell the mylcheif and the wo I wante connynge/and I fele allo Sigy penne quake/and tremble in my honde Lyfte that my losbe orabbe on fee and londe Whole worthynes/thrugh & world both lprede Makinge rube/hall beholde and cede Whiche of colour/full naked is and bate That but if he/of his grace space for to dispayue/and lyste to have pyte for fere Atremble/that be fhulbett le. But onely mercy of both his herte enbrace Byb me pelume fully in his grace Sernge in hym/mole pertuous and good Decry antred bnto royall blobe As to a pryace longeth/nyghe and ferre Aye tofore right/pyte to preferre for though the supporte to pretecte

To write forth the store by and by

Of news Teore in orde ceryously

Asmyn Auctour in laten Guydo writ

Asmyn Auctour in laten Guydo writ Diageng the rever where my worde myllyt Caufynge the metre/to behalte of lame for to correcte/to faue me fco blame Lete hym not wayte/after curyofyte byth that in cyme/Englyllhe hath scarle am lo bull/certayne that Ine can folowe Guydo that clerke that coryous man Whiche in laten hath by rethopphe Set lo his wordes/that I can not be lyke To lewe his flyle/in my translacion Worde by worde lyke the confirmation After the maner of gramaryens 201 lyke the flyle/of cathorycyche Toke nat on merhis Corretotranliate for me to further/Ciro came to late That in Luche crafte/hath great experience I leve thefe morbes/and followe the fantance

Ind trouthe of metre/Jette allo a lybe
for of that art/J habbe as tho no guybe
We to reduce/whan J went a wronge
J toke none hebe nouther of thore nor longe
But to the trouthe/and lefte curpolyte
Bothe of makpage/and of metre be
Ant purpolynge/to moche for to darpe
Ant purpolynge/to moche for to darpe
Ant for to be dyners/nor contrarye
Unto Guybo/as by discordannce
But me conforme/fully in subtaince
Only in menyage/toconclude all one
All be that I ne can/the way gone
To sewethe floures/of his eloquence
Ant of peyntynge/Jhane none excellence
with sondry hewes/noble treshe and gay
I must procede/with sable and with blacke
I are metry/or I fro you twyme
And in all halte/my tyle forth dyrecte
And with your famout/I wyll anone begynne
And in all halte/my tyle forth dyrecte
And where I ette/I praye you to correcte.

De same tyme whan of Crope town Deftrepen mas/and kynglamenowne masailo Clapne/thorugh the ctuelts Of hercules/buder his cyte se had a lone the Coppe telleth be Whiche was his heree yealth Paramus Wonder manly buccete and prudente Whiche that tyme from Trope was ablent Whan his faber tolle there bis lyfe for he that trine/with Ccuba his wrfe and with his fones/aboute a castell lay And all his knyghtes/to gete it if they may That bath on them/myghtely werteyed for they his faber have fally bifobered And onto hym/be rebell wonder longe All be Pryam/w lautes huge and fixonge Them hadde affayled/ofte and thamp lythe His fixengthe on them/lyke a knyght of kythe To gete in armes/worthyp and bonout Ind them to damte true a conquerous

De cafte hym fully of that he departe

for day by day his lyfe he gan Juparte

At there walles for to preue his myght With many baton/and many worthy knyght for he yet habbe/his yonge hully blobe And was in age/floweringe in unrahthous

The leconde boke.

On with the firste for to auntre his lyfe To herte his men hym lyste nat be behynde for wede of dethe lothly as I funde More the callell breand thycke walled and by his wyle that Couba was called This papenn/hab full worthy of begree frue lones/and ronge boughters three.

Of whiche the eibelt/Cttor called was whiche also fer as phebus/in compas a naturell baye/goth his cerde abouts So fer of hym/without any boute
Reported was/the renowneand the name
The warthynelle/and the noble fame
for lyke as bokes/of hym specefye
De was the roote/and stocke of thyualtye and of anyghthod/beey loueraygne floure The fours and welle of worthyp a honoute and of manhod Joace it well expelle Crample and in proute/and of he prowelle Bynnynge and grounde/a with all this yfere Wonder benyane and lowely of his chere Discrete also purbent and bertuous Of whom the Debes/and actes meruaylous Remembred ben of fo longe a gone for he alone/excelled everythone In olde Auctours rede/and re may fynde Of his knyahthod/how pet they make mynbe The nexte brother/called was warys Co whom nature/gave to her beuys Of thap and fourme beaute and femelynelle That to remembre bis excellent favrenelle. In his tyme/without any brebe and he was eke a full manly knyght 28 ut mooft he bled/tohan belhulde fraht In his hande for to bere a bome For luche an archet/no man coube knows for to leke bothe fer and nece That of thotynge/myght be his pere 21s it was founde/whan he habbes bo and Alylaundze/called was alfo The thube Cone/hyghte Dephebus And habe in armes/a full great renowne and was a man of her offercionine Ind wefe of collarie/men auctor telleth thus The fourth brother/called Belenus And and different and of his properties

And was allo a man/of great levence

And renomed thereigh in specyali

In all the actes/called lyberall In all the mees/caute to the first lone/was a worthy knyght of them all frelly and lufty/and yought of them all And as layth/Guybo/ Ctoplus men princall.

A manip man founde in batayle.

And bely rous his fomen to allayle. One of the belte/in his tyme founde One of the bette/in his trim tounde And called was Ceto; the lecounde for his manhode though out Crope boke Within the wetter full ofte boon how toke Of his knyghthod/many bye emptyle and a strict of the stri Dow that the hynge Pryam/habbealfa By Ccuba/ether fones the angulate angulate. And by recorde of this birgilius The one was called Pollyebons & april 12 Whan the compage was of grekes houthe to Co Croye watherm all habe anone to an different differe With golde treasour/and many exchellone Sent hym forth/belybe buto a kruge

Offull great trulte/to hauehym in keppinge

Cyll tyme he fawe/what conclusioning

Chece shulpe falle after/of the towns

And the what frue/the werre wolde take

Chat what frue/the werre wolde take

Chat whon them/the grekes by comake.

Disut thyske kruge/for falle conetyle

Of his treasour/that ye have becreated the

Monard Hypam/and his buhappy chains

Lyke a tyraunt/and muraper also says.

Che chilbes throte/made cutte a two Sent hym forth befree buto a kyn The childes throte/made cutte atmo 14 44 And after that he/full countly stant according to 1999. Ahab his men/to burye hym prynely and that no man myght/his trefon buverfondes belyoe a fee depe/buder the from buverfondes belyoe a fee depe/buder the from buverfondes and birgyle/was called Ganymede and buverfondes by on huntynge mental and bare hym by/about the flerres flere and made hym in henen/his bottlere freezes flere and made hym in henen/his bottlere Cternally with hym/for to wone
In fiche of hebes/his owne bere fone.
The fiche boughter/of kynge Hypanius
Dyght Greula/as fayth virgitius
Inhis Cneybos/fothly as it was

The leconde boke.

And the tons webbed buto Enters 36 fayth this Ropperand the this pike Cutt mas monocrfull/in his natyuyte Of whom the faver I fynde doutles Was in his tyme/called Anchyles Chat hyin begat/on Llenus the gobbelle for after hit/he habbe luche fayrenelle Chatneuer weght/ne coube pet 3fe a man that was more/pallynge of beaute Of whom this Copye/touthying his workyings shall you bedate/many wonder thyngs for it is herto whom lo great a los alicgree gave in his Enervos forhe that boke/in worthyp of Enee Compried bath lyke as ye may le Of his knyghthod/a many fronge batarle 28y bym acheued of he wan Itayle Afret full longe/that the coyall towne Of Crope/was brought to confusiowne In this poete/ye may by ophie rede and in arines wought/mall his age Ind his comynge/alfo to Cartage fro Crovewarde/in a lytell whyle All this ye may beholde in virgyle. Another bougheer/allo it is founde aynge payam habberof bythethe feconde Called caffandra/of full great faonelle And was in maner/a byuynerelle Int in ethe art/habbe experpence Of the one the fame of pange in colles were Whiche kepte hir challe/in birgynyte And are in prayers/and inhonelle helande hielpfe/and in beugetort After the spies/and relygyon Of paganylme/bles in tho lages The oblemaunces/kepynge of they layes. D'hethicoe boughter/hyght pollycene Pongest of all/and ever a maybeclene bhe bepte hir felferand bonell in hir lathe Eintothetyme/that Pirtus hath hir lawe
Of hap of fortune/was never by nature
Mought nor hap/a fayrer creature
Che as I fynde/this noble kynge allo
Babbe thyrty lones/the boke layth and no mo
Barby in armes/and noble founde at all Chat called were his fones naturall And they were all I excepte none

Mouthy knyahtes/and manily men echone In they maines to holo lyfe to knows e that tende them topte/opon arotte After this thopperenerythe after other Begranynge fielte at the eibelt brother.
H no whyles Bryamat thelege lave
Cofte the callell to gete it if he maye In theraboute hath many way fought The wofull typynges/be butohym brought Dow the grekes/have take Trope towns and flayne his faber/worthy Lamebowns and how the cyterofolde roundactowne Juli pytoully/was tourned bp fo bowne The worthy lordes/and gentyll men ethone Taken and flapne/and I lefte nat one Of them a true though grekes crueite After the ruyue alas of theyr cyte and Exion his owne fuffet bere Lab into expleshith his even clere. Wherfore the hynge/in herte is froned fo Tot very lozowe/he ne wythe what to bo Dis sodarne wordan hym so constrayne he lobbeth wepeth that of mostall parne He thought his herre/wolde a sonder brefte of the districte for he myght have no refte and into teeres/he gan hymfelfe district Chat for to depermas fynally his wylle. I and fortune that can to fally barps with overy herte/he gan to warpe That the to hym/was to deceyuable bo mly cruell/and bamercyable bodipytous/and follerne of face bo bengeable/and benopbe of grace for of enuy with a rage thought he hath hir wretter of malys on his wrought And felly (hewed/what (he myght bo That in this worlde was never wright to we 38 3 (uppole/of no maner age Coreken/all hit harmes and bamage for whiche anoute in all that ever he maye falte bechaungeth/all his cyche araye Teplte and heny/with beebly face pale po altoned/with this mortall tale That his delype was to have be bebe With countenaunce enclyned his hebe This lyfe he lande a clade hym all in blacke And Cobarnety/he the lege bracke and wolbeastho/no lenger there abybe But with his folke/anone hegan to rybe Chat pyteoully/gan with hym to morns

The seconde boke.

Ind towards Croye attones they retourne. H no whanthat he/hath the cyte founde Playne with the loyle/a even withe grounde I bete bowne/that were mabe fo ftronge and his cource/and paleys paymeypall That was in byloginge to excellent corall so famous tyche/and of great nobyinelle se fonde tourned into weldernelle his people Carne/his lucer labbe awaye Top very worke ne wyste what to saye for the confireynt of his aduerlyte and for his harmes that well not recureb be for in that tyme/he was fully fire alpon no lybe there was no recurr Wherfore he can nat/but lobbeand wepe and from his brett to frahes lought full bepe 28 joken out with a beed bylage Zino thus alas/m this furyous rage full pyteoufly/all his boofe and he Without respyte/contynewe bayes thre Tyll at the latte/the berke (kyes blacke Gan of theyr wo/in partye for to Clacke And the tempel fome belegan withdia we and of theye meppinger blady the gan & walve And whan the floode of works ouer palle The cobe of tope/folowemuste in haste To forome ener it wolde they herres thende And at a terme/euery womulte ende for though for frembes menage wepe a wayle After theye beth there may no treute bayle Moherfore the kynge after all his care And calle hym fully/ifit wolde be Comake reverture/of necellyte And manfully/after all his tene Whan that the eyee/gan to were dene Df the myles of his cloudy forothe And that fometele abawe/gan the mozowe Di heuynelle/after the berke nyght Thaced awaye with a sonne bryght Define we sove for a ye the fyne of wo Aufte beglannelle/whan that forome is an And lo premietter a certagne fpace Whan his foron eigen lyte and lyte pace and of wyldome/mall his pytous imerte San prubently/to plucke by his bette Ind of his even the wawes can dete Unone he wrought/right as re hall here. and it was the contract to the contract of

Chow kruge Pramus fone buto kruge La mebone barloed Crove news agarus. Ca.pi.



he lozo the alwaged /a the lyghes albe This worthy kyuge/called Promiss
In his herte now to bely rous Tipon the playne/that was so malle a wyloc Dollronge a towne of newe for to bylve.
At his deuyle a cret evelye.
That thall the allautes betterly befre.
Of all eninges and his mortall foone.
With cyche tours and walles of harve frome. And all aboute/the countres enuyron. De made leke/in every regyon for luche workemen/as were curyous Of wyt inventyle/of callynge meruaylous D; luche as coube trafte/of gemetice Da were lotyll in there fantalre Ind for enerythe/that was good a beurlous Malon hewer/of crafty quarreour for every wayonte and pallynge carpenters That may be founde ferre or nece for fuche as coude/grave groupe or kerue Dr fuche as mere able for to ferue With lyme and flone for to ceple a walle With bataylynge/and creites marcyalle O; luche as habbe/konnynge in theyt have Alabaltre outher whyte of rede Or marbyll grave for to pullythe it playme To make it fmother of baynes and of gr De lente allo for enery ymagour Bothe in entayle/and cuery postceyou

The feconde boke.

That coude mane of with coloure pernte With hewesfrell hert the werke nat fernte Ind fuche as coupe/w countenaunce glade Pake an Image/that well neuer fabe Co countrefete/in metall tree of Coon The lottly weeks of promateon of Appollothe whiche as bokes tells in prinagerye all other oyde excelle for by his crafty workinge curyous The tombe be mabe of kynge Daryous Whiche Afriaundse opbe on hergist reple Donly for men thuibe his fame preyle In his conquelt by perce whan he went Ind thus Bypam for every mapler lent for ethe kerriere and pallynge toygnyout To make knottes/with many curyous floure To lette on crelles/within and withoute Ulpon the wall/the Cyte counde aboute Di who that were excellenge in mactehe Dfanyarte/calleb mecanyke Oz habbea name flowzynge/oz famous Was after fent/to come to pryamus.

(for he purpoleth/this noble worthy kyngs

Co make a cyte/mooft royall in byloyngs Brone large and mype/a lybit were allayled for werre/proudely aboute enbatayled And fiele the grounde/hemadeto be lought full depe and lowe/that it faple nought.
To make sure/the foundationine In the place, where the olde towns was firste phyloch/be the walles sette Ind he of lande/many myle out mette Aboute in compalle for to make it large As the maylives that take on them the charge Deupled haue the lettynge and the lyte for hollome eyee/to be more of belyte. And whan the loyle/befouled with cuyne Of walles olde/wasmade playne as a lyne
The workenen gan/this Cyte for to founde
full myghtely/with flores quare and rounde
That in this worlde/was to it nonely the Of workemanthyp/not of byldyngesyche Ant of crafte/of curpous malontye can no termes/to (pete of gemetrye That the mapher and foundour was
Of all that worke by quare or compas Or hepe theye mealine by levell or by lyne

Di to discrue this werke in every part for lacke of termes long ynge to that arte But I dare well of trouthe/affermehere In all this world/ne was there never his pere Lintothiseyte/and wayte it for a lothe Is in his boke/my may fer Guydo bothe and that it myght/m prosperyte In he bonour/and felycyte rcomali allaute/perpetuelly contune and named Troye/asit was tofount Lykethe fielte/that was thorugh grekes lome The lengthe mas (hostip/to conclude The Dayes tourne lyke the latytube That neuer I herbe make mencion Of luche a nother/of foundation Solyuge in compale/nog of luche largelle Act to counte lo pallynge of fappenelle Bo edefred oringr to the france and as I rebeithe walles were on hyghte Two honored cubytes/all of marbyll graye 99 agecolled without for lautes and allage And it to make/more pleasaunt of beitte Amonge the marbyll/was alabaftre whyte Apeput in the walles/a counde p towne about To make it thewe/within and without so freshe so tyche/and so belettable That it alone/was in comparable in ca. Of all cress that any mortali man Dawe ever yet/yehe the modibe began ! And at the comes of every walle was lette Chat thone full byyght/agayne plonne thene And enery toure bretered was fo dene Of chole frome that were nat fer a fontbe That to beholde it was very wonde Therto his cyte/compalled encycowine Mabbe gates, bi.to enter into the towns The fictie of all and firengell che with all Largeli atfo/and mofte pyricypall Mas by the kynge called Dathanybes and and in Corye/lyke as it is founde Cymbria/was named the feronde And the theebe called hely as wall The fourthe gate/hyghte also Cetheas
The fyfte Croiana/the lynth Buthonybes
Stronge and myghty/bothe in wette a pes
With square toures/let on enery lybe At whole coiners of very pompe and privos

The leconde boke.

The workemen have with flerne fell by lages Of cyche entayle lette by great pinages Wrought out of ftone p neuer are lpke to faple full curpoully/enarmed for batayle And though the walle/theyr fomen for to lette At enery toute/were great gonnes lette for affautes/and fodayne auentures And on tourettes/were repled bp fygures Of wylbe beeiles/as beres and lyons Of Traces boges of ferpentes & bragons Bud herres eke with they brode homes Dirfaunces/and large bnycomes Bugles bulles/and many great gryffon forged of braffe of coperand laton That cruelly by frames of theye faces Tipon theyr foon/made felle menaces Barbycans and bulwerkes buge Afore the towne/mabe for hie exfuge If nebe mere/erely and eke late and portekoles ftronge/at every gate That them nebe nat/none affaptynge charge And the lockes thycke brobe and large Of the gates/all of bryght bras And within the myghty Chyttynge was Officonge Fren battes/iquare and rounde Ind great barres pytched in the grounde With huge theynes forged for biffence Whiche ne wolde breke for no byolence That harbeit was/though them for to wynne 3nd enery hous that was bylow within Cuery paleys/and every manflowne Of marbell were/thorughout all the towne
Of crafty bylbynge/a workynge molte toyall
And the hyghte was/of enery walle birty cubytes from the grounde accounted And there was none pother hath furmounted In the Cyte but of one beyonte alyche In very lothe bothe of pore and tyche Chat it was harde of hye ellate of lowe Dous of paleys/a londer for to knowe to egally of tymberand of fone They boules were reyled everythone and if I Chuide reherfe by and by The korue knottes/by craft: of maloney The frellhe enbowinge/w berges right as lynes and the houlpage full of bakewpaes. The tyche koynynge the lully tablementes Lipnettes rennynge/in calementes Though the termes in Englylhe wolbe tyme To reken them all / I have as now notyme

Re no langage/preket for the nones The lotyll topnynge to tell of the Cones An how they put in flebe of mostere In the topntoures/copergylte full clere To make them toyne by levell and by lyne Amonge the marbyll/frellhely for to thone Agaynst the sonne whan his shene lyght mote on the golde that was burned by ght To make the werke/glyltre on euery fybe and of this towne the literes large a wybe Were by crafte fopubently proupbed. and by werkinen lettelo and beuybed That holfome eyee/amybbes myght enlpyje Crely on mozowe/to them that it belyze and sephypus/that is to comfortable for to norellhethenges/begetable In trine of yere/thorughe out enery firete with fugred flauout/fo fufty and fo froete ABolte plelauntly/inthe eyre gan finyte The Cyteseynes/oonly to belyte And with his brethe/them to recomforte Whan they lyfte walke themfelfe to bisporte. And thrugh p towne to crafty purheaunce By great anyle/and biferete opbenaunce 28 p compale calle/and fquared out by fquyers Df polytheb marble/bpon fronge pyllers Deuyled were/longe large and wyde In the frontell/of every firetes lyde frell he alures/with lufty hye pynacles And moultrynge outwarde/ryche tabernacles alouten about lyke redynatoryes That called were beambulatoryes Men to walke togroers/twarne and twarne To kepe them byre/whan it bybe rayne of them to faue/to tempel wynde of thundre If that them lyll lhoude them lelf ther bubbe And every bous covered was with leebe And many gargoyle, and many hybous beebe With spoutes thorugh/a pypes as they aughte from the sone werke/to the canell caughte Clopbyinge fylthes/lowe into the grounde Thorugh grates perced of you perced counde The firetes paued bothe in lengthe & brebe In cheker myle with flones whyte and rebe And every crafte/that any maner man . In any lande/benyle of trhen can kynge Pramus/of hye bilexectowne
Orderned hath/to dwelle in the towne Ind in firetes feuered/bert and yonber Eueryche from other/to be fet a fonder

The seconde boke.

That they myaht/for more comodyte Che by hymieife/werke at lyberte. Goldlingthes fielte/and eyche Jewelleres and by themfelfe crafty browbeceres meuers allo/of wollen and of ign Df clothe of golde bamalte and fatyn Of betuet fenbell/and Dowble famyt ebe Ind everythe clothe that men lyfte to feke Smythes alfo that coude forge wele Pollares (werdes/a iperes tharpe of ftele Partes Daggers for to mayme a bounde And quarethebes Charpe & Iquare ygrounde There were also crafty armeters Bowyers/and falle by fletchers And fucheas coube/make fhaftes playne And other eke/that byde theyr bely payne for the werre to make allo trappures Bete baners/and royall cote armures And by Deuyle/Standardes and penounle And for the felde/feelthe and gay getounle And every crafte/that may rekened be To tell thostly/was in this cyte And thorughe this towne/foryche a excellent In the myboes a large tyuer went Caulynge to them/full great comodyte The whiche on twayne hath parted the cyte Df cours full (myfte/m frellhe ftremes clete And hyghte ramtus/as Buydo both bstere And as I cebe/that byon this flobe Du eche a lybe/many a mylle ftobe Whanebe was they egrayne a cone to grynde Them to Culterne/in Rorre as I fride This ryuer eke of fyllhe full plenteous Deurbeb was by wertamen curyous So craftely though callynge loueragne That in his cours the firemes myght attagne for to acethe/as Buybo both comecte 28y Archys Gronge bis cours for to reflecte Thorugh condyte/pypes large a wybe withall By certaine meanes/actyficiall Chat it inabe/a full purgacion Of all opdure/and frithes in the towne Wallhyinge the Atetes/as they Rope arowe And the gutters/in the enthe lowe That in the cyte/was no fylthe lene for the canell/scoured was so clene And beuopoed/in so secrete wyle Chat no man myght elpre/not beurle By what engree/the fylithes fer not nece Were borne awaye/by cours afthe system.

So covertly every thynge was covered mherby the towne was otterly affuren from engendzynge/of all cozcupcion From wycked eyze/and from inferior That cause ofterby theyt byolence Doztalyte/and great pellylence and by example of this flode there was Made cybie at Rome, and wrought by Eneas The whiche also/departeth Romea two Appn Buctour fayth I noteifit be fo And to enhabyte this royall thefe cyte Hynge Pryam/hath aboute in the countre Abade for to ferche with all his hole entent and in prougnces/that were abfacent In bozowes townes/and in finale byllages ygabled out/of all maner ages and of thropes/folkes full opuers And fuche as were bacaunt and dyspers Aboute Trope/in any regionone De made hath/to entre intotowne Exeat multitude/what of yonge and olde It to enhabyte as ye have herbe me tolde and them that were afore/to hym foreynes He hath in Trope/made Cyteleynes full discretly lyke as it is founde and whan they gan with people to abounde: Aynge Bramus/offye affectiowne after the buylounge of this myghty towns Hath in his herre raught a fantalre sis newecyte/for to magnefye and it to put/the more in remembraunce De caste fully to do some observaunce To myghty Mars/ferne and ferle of hewe And specially with certagne playes newe On boss and foote in many londy wyle To grue his men/in knyghthove exceriple Eueryche to put/other at allay In wites boordes/and also in toutnay Comeuethere force whan they happe mete The whiche playes were founded fielte in Crete And in that lande of hye and lowe effate In martys honoute/they were bebycate and in palefle/on wakes on the nyght mere other playes/men to allaye their myghs Donly on foote/with many locyll poynt Ind some of them were naked and enjoynt To wynne a ptyle they bybe their full entent And there was founde by clerkes full prudent Of the chelle/the playe molleglozyous Whiche is lo lotyll/and to meruaylous f.il.

The seconde boke.

That it were harbe the mater to difceyue for though a man Gubyeb all his lyue Helhallage fynde dyuerle fantalyes Of marbes makynge/and newe Jupactyes There is there un lo great dy werfyte Indie was fielte/foundeinthis cyte Durynge the lege/lyke as layth Guybo But Jacobus De bitriaco Iscontrarye of oppynyon for lykeas he/maketh mencyon and affermeth fully in his aduple How Philometer/a phylocopher wyle Untoa kynge/to Clynte his crueltee fonde firfte this play/and made it in Calbee And into Brece from thens it was lent Ilo m Crore by great auplement The playe was founde furte of oyce a tables And of callynge the chaunces beceyuables That have be cause ofte/of great bebate for if that one be nowe founde fortunate To wynne a whyle by fauoute of his chaunce D; he be wate/with sodayne paryaunce Unhappely/he is put a backe And a nother/that stode byon the wracke 3nd oftoffe/was plonged in biftreffe They repled have buto the bye tychelle Bladnelle of one/is to a nother rage A benaunt halarde and pallage I fone haue toye a nother (uffreth wo Lyke as the bones/conne to and fro An hondred (ythe/in a daye they barre Aow blandy Chynge/a now they be contrarye Ao man with them affured is in tope And firste also I rede that in Crope Were longe and red/many frellbecomedyes Ind other bytees/that called be tragebyes Ind to beclare / fbotty in fentence Of bothe two the fynall bifference. Ta Comedye hath/m his gynnynge a pryme face/a maner complaynynge And afrerwarbe/enbeth in glabnelle And it the debes only both expresse Of fuche as bein powerte plonged lotte But Tragebre/wholo lyfte to knowe t begynneth/in prosperyte and enbeth euer/m abuerlyte and it also both the conquelle treate Of tyche kynges/and of losbes areate Ofmyghty men/and olde conqueroures Whiche by fraude/of fortunes Choures

Be ouer cafte/and whelmed from theyr glore And whylom thus/was halowed of memape Of tragedyes/as bokes make mynde Whan they were ted and longe as I fynde In the theatre there was a linale auter amy boes lette that was halfe Curuler Whiche into Ellof cultome was directe Tipon the whiche/a pulpet was erecte. And therin Gode/an auncyent poets for to reberle by rethorphes (wete The noble bedes/that were hyllograil Of hynges prynces/for a memoryall And of these olderworthy Emperours The greatemptyle eke of conquetours Ind how they gate in Martes hye honoure The lawrer grene for fyne of theyr laboure The palme of anighthod billerued by olde pate Di parchas/mabe them palle into fate. Ind after that with there and face pale mith fivle enclyned gan to tourne his tale And for tolynge after all theyr loos full mostally/the aroke of Antropos Ind tellallo/foz all theyt worthy hebe The Codayne brekynge of theyt lyues thebe Dow pytoully/they made theyr mortall en e thrugh faile fortune/p all p world wyll thende And how the fyne of all theyr worthynelle Endebe in lozowe/and in hye tryllelle By compallynge of fraude of falle treafon By fodayne murbee of bengeaunce of poplon De confpyrynge of fretynge falle enuye How buwarly/that they bybe bye And how theye renowners theye hee fame mas of hattebe lodaynly made lame And how they chonour orough but o beclyne And the mylchefe of theyr buhappy fyne And how fortune was to them bul wete all this was tolbe and red of the poete And whyle that he in the pulpet flobe with bedely face all belove of blobe byngynge his dytees/with mules all to rent Amyb the theatre Appowded in a tent There cam out men/gallfull of there chees Diffraured/there faces with byleres Playeng by lygnes in the peoples lyght That the poete longe/hath on herobt bo that there was/nomaner bilcorbannce Stwene his bytees/and they countenance. Top lyke as he/a lofte bybe expelle Wordes of tope/of of heurnelle

The leconde boke

Apenyings and cheer beauthe of them playing from popult to popult was all war an increasing from popult to popult was all war an increasing from popult to popult and face changed with a longuelyght. Ho craftely they could them transfigure Confaminings them to the channes plute. How to lynge and long puly to were they will they could they collect they collect an in Apap What this was bone in Appell and in Apap What blokmen new bothe on builte and hay and floures stelling from for to springe. With lust suppryled of the some forme Whan their playes in Arope were begonne. And in the theatre halowed and pholde.

And thus the epterof tragedyes othe Apprairies the worthy bringe began, Of this mater no more tell. I can.

And on my mater, boptonly embyte

For Hypanius was pallyngt bylygent
Right belteers and in wardly fervent

If he myght muonge his werker alle

Cobylot a paleys and a cyche halle

Whiche thulbe be his/chale chefe bungron

Ind what he gan/to his worke approche

It for to allute/in his formbacion

Indealed it the node plion

The lyght of whiche/tuffly circules

By compale call counde/as any feet

Ind who that wold/the content of p grounde

Cruely acounte/of this place counde

In the the diverticibe he must entre

Cakping Plyner p kerueth though the centre

To generate as longeth to that act

And exches it/with the kuenthe part

De frude in physical longeth to that act

The invalues bole/of the circumference

The invalue bole/of the circumference

The invalue bole/of the circumference

The could of whiche where lowed was

Depute in perpht/by experyence

The could of washir/whit royal and full kronge

And many other/replace home amonge

Whole sources were/reple fone amonge

That they raughte/almonero the laye

The weaker of whiche no uran my sheapanne

and whathatlyfe by greces by affende he myght le in his inspection To the boundes of many reason and prougaces that flobe roundeaboute and the walles within and withoute Endlonge with knottes graven dene Depeynt with aluce/golbe synope and great That beryly/whan the lonne thone Upon the golde/mernt amonge the flo They gave a lyght/withouten any were as Phebus both in his myobay lpers. The works of wyndows and eke fenchtall Wought of beryle/and of clere cryllall.

U and amyddes/of this plyon oftellhe for pohe of foundaryon Whiche cierkes per in theyr bakes prayle kynge Dipam/mabean halle for to tarie Creellynge all/in beaute and in Grengthe The latyrude accordinge with the lengthe and of marbyil outwarde was the walle And the tymbje molte/noble in specialle Was halfe of ceope/as Treberie can And theremenaunt of the tyche Chan Whiche molte is able/as I bare specetye With Hone to topne/by crafte of tarpentry for they of tymber/have the louerapute. And for totell of this Chan tree Lyke in bokes lothely as I fynde It cometh out of Ethyope and ynde Blacke as is grete and it well were anone Whan it is kome harbeas any flone Ind enermore lafte/and enque Ind nat compute/with water nor morfure Ind of this halle further to diffyne And of this halle/surther to only the Mich stones/square/by levelland by lyne It paued was/with great vilygence. Of maloncye/and pallyngs excellence. And all about/reyled was a set full curyously of stones and perre That called was/as chefe and psyncipall. Of the reygne the set most cayel.

Cofose whiche was/ette by great belyte, A boobe of Chan/and of purey whyte That methe werke there was northe lene and lellrouns were mabe on enery lybe Donly the chates by ordre to bear Che in the halle/as it was couenable On echepactye/has a boimmunt table
Of year che/and this Chapter

The seconde boke.

And even agayne/this kynges coyall le In the partye that was thereo contraye teyled was by many crafty flagge Dre in the halle in the other free Right as tyne/in the oppolyte Of purco metall/and of frones clere In brede and lengthe/a full tyche autere On whiche there stode of fraure and by lage Of mally fe golde/a wonderfull pinage To be honoured/in that hye lete Donly in honout of Jubyter the grete. Ind the flatute/for all his huge herghte fyfrenecubytes/complet was of hergite A crowne of golde bye bponhis heede With heuenly laphyces/and many cuby rede fret enupron with other flones ynde Indamonges/were mebledas 3 fynde Whyte peries mallyfelarge and counde and for most chefe/all vickenelle to confounde Was a Carbunde/kynge of ftones alle To recomforte/and glade all the halle And it to entumpresin the blacke nyght mith the frellhenelle of his roby lyght The palue was therof inelly mable And the cycheste/playnly in comparable for this pmage by byuylion Was of Chap/and proporcion from heed to fote fo mapletly entayled That in apoynt of workman hath nat fayled It to parfourme by crafty excellence Whom Bryamus/with brede and reuerence

Donoucenhath/abone the gobbes alle In all myschefe/to hym to clepe and calle form hym was/his hole affection Dis foueray gnetrufte/and benocion Dis hope allo/and his affyaunce distingtion Dis helche his toye and his alluraunce And his metfare and profperyte angles dies De hath comptted to his bepte will had one To be affired from all inpichete therby And Diffen Ded/in ethe abuttlyte and holde his regare in hye felycyte Dym and his/hath in protection and are This washis trullerand full oppnyon Ind thus this werke fynally achyeued Wherof Payam/with tope full releved That he his cyte/and noble ylyon Dath fully brought/buto perfect out Lyke his entent/whan that he began And thus Pryamthis kipge/this worthy man full many a pay/in this newe Trope mith his lyenes lad his lyfe in iore Where Thym leve in his royall lete Soueraygnely reggnynge/in quyete Unto the effect/anone of my matere

Thow kog payamo fent Antheno; ito Brece for to baue his lufter Eryone agayne. Ca. rit.



Dateful harme/which molt is for to breb kynbleb Colonge/o [parke of old hatreb

Roote of debate/grounde of enuy and fre With newe flawme/hertes for to type

The lecondeboke.

Darayne of malys/caufer of all offence Dirancour culted/of impaciente Whiche halt of newemade/feltred loges linerte mhan thou art ones/raked m an berte mbiche for DilDayne/of mercy maylt not lete a man no whyle to lyue in equyte But belueft by/malysmany folde Debates ne we/that buryed were of olde That enupous lerpent of mas flarne of pore mache felly bath this above enuyous Myche telly gard, this noof the solution of the retter awaked Programus
And with his venym to perlynge a to yille.
And meued hym/of his intquyte
Alpon Grekes/avenged for to be
for where as he/in peas helde his reyging. To inhere as he/in peas belbe his regging with his lyeges/in toy louerepgine without anore/of any perturbatince. This lerpent hath/with ne we remembraince without abuyle/of different arefle. So hoote a flawing kyndled in his brelle. Of olde enuye/with freshe rancour meynte. That lykly is never/to be queynts. for Pryam nome in his entencionne Some modern thoself to conclude Some modern to the cyte and the cyte and myghty was also his cyte and payment to the cyte and the Bothe of plente/and of multytube Ofmen of armes/and of chrualtre Whiche stered hym/to have fantalye Whiche thereo hymita have takened which while to his but to his beat to he deed, he take will bengeaunce alpon his foon, the free of hoote entire to be been hymin warde, by malencolye ocondynge in purpole y no man change may Of his damages/avenged be come day Of his bamages/averages or the manages/averages or the manages/averag And his knyghtes called enerythone To come in halte/exculed was not one and one Mamely of them/that were of hye beare and another obeyeng with all humplyte. This byodynge hooly and made no belay. To come echeone agayne a certayne Day And his fones/wereallo prefent Cctos except/that was that tyme ablent

In the Gronge and myghty reayou . of Banomye, whiche in Subteccyon kynge Dayambeibe, thorugh his morthynelle And to ameride thynges, and redgelle Octor was gone into this panomye wat Certayne caules, for to Juliefye As in his realon be thought for the belle To lette them in guyete and in relle Tothe was avelounte/and loppubent So well adupled and to parpent And to be mened in his governance. That hym was lothe forto do bengeaunce. Where as he myght in ealy wyle treate for to reforme thynges imale and greate for lothebe was this noble worthy supoht for any halte/to execute tyght
De cauleles by tygout/to condemptie
And in this whyle/full morthy and folempne,
kynge Hyvainus/of lordes great and finall. Within Trope helde a court royall As he that lyfte/for no cofte to [part And ceryoully bes menyinge to beclare He in his fee his lovoes enupron O mouthy loodes that be now here present faythfull and treme of here a of entent staythfull and treme of here a of entent The areat pamages/and opprelly on Whiche that Giekes/haue boon be wought Without caule/for a thyings of nought Chisother dape/as who layth but late Chat as I trove so newe is yet the date. That it was frelly remedied in your mynd Unto your blobe lifthat pe be kynde. for Tempole no forpetylnelle Apay put awaye the mortall heuricelle Ofharmes olde which are renewe againe In my memorye I fage you in certaine And as I trome playing in your thought That ener is grene/and ne dyeth nought How they have Clayne out progenytours That whylom were lo noble werreours Dur Cyte brente and brought bnto rupne and robbed it fallly by raugne And tourned all into my becneffe Ind into Grece/carped our tychelle Dy faper flarme/that hyghte lamebon thout caule/or occafyon and raught from hym/his golde a his teclour Whiche me lemeth/is a foule errous

The leconde boke.

We myght ofeight amen bes well chalenge and Delyce be waltly to revenge Afone the goddes/of lo bye offerice Donly of realon/and of conference and pallynge all theyr mortail crueite There is one thynge/that mofte greueth me That they bugoodly agayult gentyllelle Ao rewards havinge to the worthynelle To the bythe ne the toyall blobe Of hir that is fo fayze and the fo gode I meane my fulter/called Eryon Whom they alastotheye confusion Difule/and kepe nat tyke hir begre from Day to Day in Difhonelle Where thorugh his honour/a his name loine Consporringe nat of what flok the wasborne for they are blynbe forto take hebe to abuette the roote of hit kyntebe Offutguybe/they be lo indu rate nathor And lythe that the offo hye estate 12/18/5 prretede is lyke as pe may le THE Tuppole other that be of lowe begre ouerneb be full befonefly for pemay thynke and bemetinely soon wynes maybens in that companye with other eke that beof your allye phaunted be and bled at they lufte On the grebes / haue no better trufte for they ne (pare nother blobe nor age and thus they lyne in turment a feruage Without couthe mercy/or pyte The whichetoucheth you as well as me And as me femeth/of equyte and ryght ve oughte echone with all yourfull myght Dithe manages/with whiche yebe offenben To fekeawaye at myght be amended and that the worke sail by one affent Ind procede lyke to oure entent Of theye maly s/and curled cruelts all at ones avenged for tobe And that we bean herte well and thought Of one accorde/and ne bary nought For than our force/is bombled and poulte for tight and ceason/and good equite Requere bengeaunce/on hem p both p wonge Chough it lo be that it abyte longe I trulle allown the goddes right wylinelle Chat they lhall helpe out bacanes to red the And facour bs/m our innocence Cochallyle them/that wrought this offence.

Allo pe knowe how that out the s fronge and myghty/a of great fuette much coures hyerand walled for the weeze That allo fer as finneth lonne of Clerce There is none tyke for to reken all 191 200 0 18 20 18 That may in force be therto perpall salicant pe knowe allo/as it thatbe founde in the ton the method the method that we habotimbe Expert ul armes/and of olde allayed le doute That for Debeneuer were bilimareb (13.30) And we have plente alforof bytaple damage Of frendlyp chethat ne well vo not layle much all these might to do to vo locous wherefore I rever without more forous. Therefore I rever without more forous. To lette upon them/fythe we be able. Independent of the principal matter of the principal matter of the principal of th Of frendlyp che/that ne well be not layle for are of matt/boutous is thecure To ape of many southers that we fembe il as the Co wyt of they four hannes well amende to a second more behalf a contract to the contract to t Chan may toe layne/that toe be fortunate And if they be contrarge to reason To conopicende to this conclusion Cograunte outalkyngerof equete e vyght.
Chan have we caule forto preue out myght.
But are that me piocede by rygous.
We shall to them offer all measons. as fer as right/and real on the requere and of bildapne/if them lyll nat here with the Chan our quarell becorde of wylaulnelle prooted is opport pheenelle

Ind if that we of there great offence

Are amendes fittle in pacyence

God and fortune I hope writinat allente

In the cube we that we not repente

Than grane a vertex without anylenelle

Cherioze lere wo cer would amenine

Pacyently fufficeand endure

And in our poste be but humble charms

Lipon and were what that they writ laises prooted is boon sphernelle

To; though fo be/in myne entencion vineued ain/by infte occasion To procede of pre/to bengeaunce I well all put out of remembraunce And lete lipbe by/forpetfulnelle The wronges borano boybe all beurnelle Cowarde grekes/and are of them no more But that they well Eryona relloze To be agayne/whiche is to me molte berre Donly to llynte/all bebate and werre for the lurplus of our mortali eure me Chall billymute/and prubently endure Dur barmes olde forth in pacyence If ye accorde butomy lentence Sare here bpon/as rebeaurico And that them lyfte/to reason not obeye Than me may tultely feke a nother were To have redselle/fornow there is no more aue I purpofe/to fende Anthenoxe muiche is a man bifcrete and aurile Ino (pecyally in mater of treate for he is bothe wyle/and eloquente
As ye well knowe/and pallyngly purbente And whan the kynge/had tolde his tale anone To his countarie/they content everythone That Antheno; this Journey/undertake And he in halle/ganhym reby make Without abode/and wyll nat denye To take on hym/this emballetrye Well au yled/in his discrection Toke of he wente informacion from poent to poent/of this great charge for he hem cafte/toftande at his large Without errour/as he that coude his gode for hetheeffect full playnig buberliobe for every thynge be prynted in his thought D: that he went/and forgate right nought for of a worde/he calle bym nat to fayle Tothyppe he gotherand began to layle and to host tyme he and his companye Aryued be bp/into Thelalpe At a cyte/called Apynulyus Where by fortune/was hynge Pelleus The fame tyme/and Antheno; anone Einto the kynge/the right wave is gone

Of whom he was/as Guybo hath conceyned

Replyme face/benynguely received

But whan he knewe/the cause of his comyngs

He bab in halle/without more taryengs To Anthenop with a felle bylage Shortly to laye, the effecte of his mellage.

Dis Troya knyght/aftoneb neuerabet But full bemure/and aupled wei Aat to hally not rakell for to larne Butabydynge/with loke and face playne To Belleus/with a manly chere Sayoe in effecte/right thus as re (hall here) The worthy kynge called Pryamus to wyle to noble to marily and famous and ofknyahthod pallynge ercellent Bath firste to you in goodly wyle lent Dut of Torpe/his royall chefe cyte Dis full entent/and mellage hereby me as I Chall Care to your in wordes playne If it lo be that yenat dildayne Bacyently to grue aubyence Remembypnge facte in your aduertence Of the harmes/natfull longe ago And the wronges that pe wroughte allo full cruelly/with other ele of youres In Croye lande on his progenytoures what Infuryes and belieucion Cauleles/without occalion pe theweb have/of bery cruelte And mercyles beltroved his cyte playne his faber named lamedowne and his cyte beent and bete bowne And nouther lefte palers/hous no; toure And labbe awaye/his cychelle and treasoure And nouther (pared/as Treberfe can In your flaughter/woman chilbe no; man There myaht none/from your (werde afterte Ind yet one thynge/that most he hath at herte That his fuller called Expon Isholde and kept of kynge Thelamon Dulhoneftly/agayne all gentrye Cogreat bishonour/and great byllange Ofbit kynteb/lyke as ye may fe Treated not cherylihed tyke to hir degre Wherfore Othe pe be so wple a knyght Pe oughte abuette/and to haue a light To luche thynges of mile affection and confroje in pour bileteryon Ofgentylielle/and of equyte How luche wronges/myght amenbeb be Wherfore Param/of great auplenelle Ashethat fully/with all his befynelle Officete and well/oclepeth peas and refle

Sendeth to you belechynge for the befte That pe myll bo your bely bylygence Co maketo hym/this lytell recompence Thathe may have rellyturyon Thorugh your knyghtly/medyacyon Ofhis fuller/bithout lenger (pace Inp the remenaunt he well lete pace stryfe and werte outly to escheme for he belyzeth fully for toletoe Peas and quyete/of hole affectyon And to purfue/mealour and reafor And fynally lyke as re may le All occasion of werte/for to fle Confroer this/that holde belo fage for this the fyne fully of my mellage. Than Delleus hym playnty bnberftobe Of lodayne me/he were in herre wode Of chere and loke fell and furpous And of rancour right melancolyous That he ne inyaht attempre nor appeale The hally freethat gan his herte leale for he anone in full delpytous wyle Gan Byamus threten/and befpyle And of malys/lette his londe at nought With all the meanes of Anthenog hath lought And gan allo this Tropan knyght menace And bad in halte/he Chulde boydehis place Tipon perpil/that after falle in patt And he anone wente/out of his fraht Ind in all hafte/he and his meynee Without abode/taken have the fee Ind began to layle out of Thelaire Ind in theyr wave lo falle they them bre That in shorte tyme they arrued be Up at Salempne/a myghty ftronge cyte Where by fortune in this royall towne This Inthenoz/fonde kynge Thelamowne And to his paleys/he hath the wave nome Ind firste I fynde whan that he was come De was accepted bnto his prefence Benynguely/without all offence for Eryone was prefent in that type Of auenture flonbynge by his fybe Ind at reuerence/of hir womanhebe Df Anthenoz he toke the better hebe All be of cultome that kynge Thelamon hab hye belipyte/and indimacyon Of every Tropanithat he coube efpre for specially to them be habbe enuve Of rancour oonly though the bytter rage

Whiche in his herte/myght neuer alwage 23ut for all that he in pacyence To Buthenoz hath gyuen aubrence The whiche anone in full Cobre wyle Dis tale gan/as 3 Chall Deuple. Fr quod he/with support of your grace to ye me graunte/oppostune (pace for to beclare the cause of my compute I will reherfe, without more tarpence By mater hole/breefly in fentence To make it kouthe to pour magny frence Signefreng without offplea faunce That Payamus/ which bath the governance Of Trove towne hath buto you lent Of faythfull menynge/and of clene entent Belechynge fielte/to your goodlyhede All other wronges forgete and eke bebe That re controf your hyenoblelle Dfequyte/and of gentylnelle pe wyll restore/Eryona agayne mhiche that pe holde/to speke in word playne In very fothe/nat lyke to hir estate Wherfore he prayeth/to flynte all Debate and every harme/to put out of memorye Dfanyghtlyhonour/for your owne glorre To fende his home/and make belyueraunce Goodly of hir/ without paryaunce Whom ye have holbe lo many longe baves Ac tarreth natnoz/fetteth no Delayes Re lete in you be founde nowe no fouthe for fothfallye/it is to great a routhe To recorde how ye have hir bled It may of trouthe/nat goodly be excused That we shall lete/lyghtly/ouer spee So that ye benynguely/prouvbe To lende hir home/lyke as I have laybe to here the charge/that was on me laybe Without more abybynge/in certayne What goodly answere/pe wyll fende agayne. Whan Thelamon herkened had his tale To hally yie/he gan to were pale
The fyry coke/hath hym made to wode
That from his face/aualed is the blode within his herte/gan to frete and byte with loke alkore/and tourned by the whyte Of hye bildayne/with face belyytous with pale implyinge/and laughter furyous an rake out/the fible mortall fyre Of feetynge hate that beent in his belyse and thoutly made/in concintron

To Buthenoz this objeccyon Ind laybe frende what ever that thou be I monoe; greatly/and meruaple is tome mhat auentuce/of lodayne newe thynge alapsubently/meueth now thy kyinge Unto me/to make fuche a fonde Thou were a fole whan thou toke on honde Duther buhappy/of infortunat To me to byrnge this emballat for I with brin haue no thynge abo Authe with merandloke thou lay hym lo for we ne be/aqueynted/but alyte Rog I nothynge/platty me belyte At Thorte worbes/if thou lyft to here To bo for hymenor at his prayere for Ine haue/iope nouther felte Co boright nought/lothly at his requelle This more I well that but a whyle a go was at Trope/mylelfe and other mo for to reforme a thenge that was aimys Thorugh your offence Chorely thus it is for certague thenge/wought by lamebowne and by our manhod/ we wonne there y towne And flewe the kynge/a all p with hym helde In knyghtly wylk/hym metynge in the felbe And for that I/as everythe myght le Dybeentre firite intothat Crte It was to me graunted/for memorye In lygne conly/of myne bye bictorye Without any contradictyon By all the grekes/to have pollellyon De hie that is/to me mole entere Eryona/whom thou daymelt here But be mell lyker/thyne alkynge is in bayne fortruite well lyker/a beright well certayne Thou getelt hunat/at one worde if I may for there hall furthe/be made full great affray Di Thit leve outynge all my lyue Who ever grutche of there agayntificy us At were nat fyttynge/me to leuchte fo for whom I hab/whylom to great a bo
Or I hir gat/with spendyngs of my blode
And who that be mothe/therwith or wode
I wyll his kepe/as it shalbe founde
for whom I habbe so many mortall wounde Ac Croye towns on that This wan And in good fayth as ferforth as I can She shall not lyghtly from y handes pace for the alone stands his femely here

for his bounte/and his goodlyhede That if I (hall/my reason shortly fyne be is in fothe the molte femynyne That ever 3 fawer and without Drede Of porte and connynge/and of womanhede bhe hath alone/in bery exiltence The Couereynte and the excellence Chat Paramus for ought p thou canti layne mbyle that Tipue/gete hir nat agayne But he hurbye with many bedely wounde with tharpe fwerdes/a fquare fperes ground for there thall fielte/be repled luche a firyfe Chat it Chall colle/many mannes lyfe Di that the agayne reftozed be Cakethis forfothe thou gettelt no more of me Whan hym lylte/hemay well begynne But I suppose he thall but lytell mynne Aone other wyle but as I the tolde and wotest what a great fole I the holde The to put/lo ferre in Jupartye Correcute this emballetipe The manty grekes to boldly to offende Beware therfore that he no more the fende Upon thy lyfe for cancour nor for prybe Row go thy way/for if that thou aby be Any lenger/lothly in my lyght Thou wotelt p pryle/of p I have the hyght Thou lcapell nat/who that be lefe of lothe Than Antheno; anone/to Chyp he gothe and to layle hymighe nat to belage Cowardean plesthat called is Achape And whan that he taken hath the londe It his cyuayle/of aventure he fonde The worthy kynges Pollur and Callor and tight anone this Troyan Inthenor methout above/to the courte is fare ainto them/bismeffageto beclare and togyope/whan they were present Ryght thus he laybe as m lentement.
The noble kynge of Trope the cyte
Dath buto you lent his wyll by me
Belechynge you m full lowe maner That pelyfte buto his prayet Of equyte/forto conbeccenbe And goodly helpera certagne monge to menbe Couchynge his lutter/called Eryon That he may have/rellyturpon
Of hir agayne/by your dicrete abuyle
for lythe ye belo maniy and lo wyle It lykly is/in his appynyon

Sendeth to you belechynge fo; the belte That ye wyll bo your bely bylygence To make to hym this lytell recompence Thathe may have rellyturyon Chorugh your knyghtly/medyacyon Ofhis fulter/without lenger (pace Ind the rememaunt/he well lete pace stryfe and werce oully to elcheme for he delyzeth/fully for tolette Deas and quyete/of hole affectyon and to purfue/mealour and reafon and frially lyke as re may le All occaspon of wette/for to fle Confyber this that holde be fo fage for this the fyne fully of my mellage. Whan Delleus hym playnty bnbectobe Of lopayne yre/he were in herte wobe Of chere and loke fell and furpous Ind of rancour/right melancolyous That he ne myght attempre nor appeals The hally freethat gan his herte leale For he anone in full delpytous wyle Gan Dyamus threten/and befople and of malys lette his fonde at nought With all the meanes of anthenog hath lought alno gan allothis Troyan knyght menace And bad in halte/he Chulde boydehis place Tipon pervil/that after falle invaht And he anone wente/out of his (paht And in all halle/he and his meynee mithout abobe/taken have the fee and began to layle out of Thelaire And in theyr wave lo falte they them bre That in Chorte tyme they arrued be Up at Salempne/a myghty fronge cyte Where by fortune in this royall towne This Inthenor fonde kynge Thelamowne And to his paleys/he hath the wave nome And firste I fynde whan that he was come De was accepted bnto his prefence Benynguely/without all offence for Eryone was prefent/in that tybe Of auenture fon bynge by his lybe And at reverence of hir womanhede Df Inthenoz he toke the better hebe All be ofcultome/that kynge Thelamon had he belipte and indimaceon Df every Troyan/that he coupe elove for (pecially/to them he habbe enupe Of rancour oonly/though the bytter rage

Whiche in his herte/myght neuer alwage But for all that he in pacyence To Anthenoz hath gyuen audyence The whiche anone in full Cobse wyle Dis tale gan/as I Chall beuple. Syr quod he/with support of your grace o pe me graunte/opportune (pace for to beclare/the caule of my compage will reherfe, without more tarrenge By mater bole breefly in fentence To make it koutherto your magny fremce Signefreng without bilbleafaunce That Bayamus which hath the governance Of Trope towne bath buto you lent Of farthfull menynge/and of clene entent 28 electringe fielte/to your goodly hebe All other wronges forgete and eke bebe That ye conty/of your hye noblelle Dfequyte/and of gentylnelle pe well restore Errona agarne whiche that ye holde to speke in word playne In very fothe/nat lyke to hir estate mherfore he prayeth/to flynte all behate Ind every harme/to put out of memorye Dianyghtlyhonout for your owne glore To fende his home and make bely ueraunce Goodly of hir/without baryaunce Whom ye have bolde to many longe paves At tarreth natnoz/letteth no belaves Re lete in you be founde nowe no flouthe for lothfall yelt is to great a couthe To recorde how ye have hir bled It may of trouthe/nat goodly be excused That we shall lete/lyghtly/ouer sybe To sende bit home/lyke as I have laybe Lo here the charge/that was on me laybe Without more abybynge/in certayne What goodly answere/pe well fende agayne. T Whan Thelamon herkened had histale To hally yee he gan to were pale The fyry coke hath hymmabe lo wobe That from his face/aualed is the blobe Within his herte/gan to frete and byte with lokeaskore/and tourned by the whyte Of hye dildayne/with face belyetous with pale implyinge/and laughter furyous Gan cake out/the feble mortall fyze Of feetynge hate/that beent in his belyre and Chostly made/in conclution

Co Anthenoz/this objecton Ind layoe frende what ever that thou be I wonder greatly/and meruaple is to me What aventure/o; lodayne newe thynge alangubently/meneth now thy kynge alaco me/to make luche a fonbe Thou were a fole whan thou toke on honde Duther buhappy/of infortunat To me to byrnge this emballat for I with hyin/have no thyinge abo
Aut he with me/and loke thou lay hym to for we ne be/aqueynted/but alyte Boy Inothynge/platty me belyte At Charte wordes/if thou lyft to here To be for hym/nor at his prayere for Ine haue/tope nouther felte To boright nought/lothly at his requelte. This wore I well-that but a whyle a go I was at Croye/inyleife and other mo for to reforme a thrnge/that was amys Thorugh your offence Chartly thus it is for certapne thynge/wought by lamebowne And by our manhod/ we wonnethere f towne And flewe the kynge/a all p with hym helde In knyghtly wylk/hym metynge in the felde And for that I/as enerythe myght fe Dyde entre firthe/intothat Cyte fe was to me graunted for memore In franc controf urne he bictore Without any contradiceyon 28 y all the grekes/to have pollellyon Of hir that is/to me mole entere Eryona/whom thou daymest here But be well spher/thene alkenge is in varne fortruste well spher/a be right well certarne Thou getest his nat/at one worde if I may for there shall furle/be made full areat affray D: This leve our mar all my frue Who ever grutche of these againstitives
It were not fyttynge meta levehir lo
for whom I had whylom lo great a bo
Or I hir gat with spendings of my blobe
And who that be mother therwith of wode I well his keperas it that be founde for whom I habbe to many mortall wounde At Croye towne/orthat This wan and in good farth/as ferforth as I can She shall nat lyghtly/fro my handes pace for the alone/sanbeth so in my grace for his beauty/and his femely hos

for his bounte/and his goodlybebe That if I (hall/my reason shortly fyne the is in foche/the molte femynyne That ever I fame and without prede of porte and connynge/and of momanbebe she bath alone/in bery exiltence The Courteynte and the excellence That Pramus for ought /p thou canti layne mhyle that I lyue/gete hit nat agayne But be hir bye with many bedely wounde With tharpe freedes/a fquare fperes grounde for there thall fielte be repled futhe a firple That it Chall colle/many mannes lyfe De that the agayne restored be Takethis forfothe/thou gettell no more of me Whan hym lyle bemay well begynne But I fuppole he thall but lytell wynne Aone other wyle out as I the tolde and motel what a great fole I the holde The to put/lo ferre in Jupartye Coerecute/this emballetire The manip grekes to boldiy to offenbe Beware therfore/that he no more the lende Ulpon thy lyfe for rancour nor for paybe Aow go the way for if that thou aby be Any lenger lothly in my leght Thou worth p preferof p I have the hight Thou lcapell nat/who that be lefe or lothe Then Anthenoz anone/to thyp he gothe ind to favic/hym irte nat to belave Towardean vierthat called is Achave And whan that he/taken hath the londe at his equaple of auenture he fonde The worthy kynges/Pollup and Caltor and right anone/this Troyan Anthenox Without abobe/to the courte is fare Unto them/his mellage to Declare And togybee whan they were prefent Ryght thus/he faybe/as in fentement. The noble kynge of Croyethe cyte Dath onto you lent his well by me Belechynge you in full lowe maner That pelyfte buto his prayer of equyte/forto conbelcenbe And goodly helpe/a certagne monge to menbe Couchynge his lutter/called Cryon at he may have/tellytucyon Of hir agayne by your differete abuyle for lythe ye be lo maniy and lo wyle It lykly is/in his oppynyou

That by your good/medyacyon Shelyghtly may/agayneteltoreb be for totherythe peas/and buyte Wherfore he prayeth wall his herte entere In goodly toyle to bo your beuere That holde ben lo knyghtly and lo lage And he well playnely all the furplufage Of wronges olde/put in fulpence for he beigreth of knyghtly bye prubence To thynte werre and to norplihe pes for he is nouther takell/nor rekles But aupled un his werkesall To caste afore what that shalbe fall And thynges futut/abuertynge from a fette Ind feeth what perell/that there is in werre well hym conforme/buto peas and refte for he conceyueth/that it is the belle Euery man bnyte to feme And prubently/allo to elthewe of Debates/eche occacpon Lohere the fyne of his entencyon Whiche Icomptte/to your Jugement And Caltos than of ye inpacyent for haltynelle/ne myght nat abybe his cruell herre lo (walle was with prybe Brake out anone/with a beloptous face And laybe frende] knowe of no trespace That grekes by be euer/buto thy kynge To are amendes/it is a wonder thynge Of be that neuet/dybe hym none offence Saue that we made/a maner recompence Df a wronge/wrought by lamebon The whiche firste lought occarpon Agaynft grekes in bagoodly wyle That cauled be/bpon hym to ryle All at ones/and manipon hym lette Dfoue right/forto quyte our bette Lyke his decrete/we have hymplaynly ferued And nothing wrought/but as he hath differued To are amendes he gymneth now to late for we couepte more/his mortall hate his btter maly s/and his enmyte Than outher peas/accorde or bnyte As m effecte hereafter he lhall fele If it happe, that he with vs dele The bargeyn (hall full bere/ben abourt And we his frenothyp/fothly lette st nought And over more I (pekenow to the It lykly is/as faneth onto me That Pramus/thetourd but airte

Ant the value/I suppose of a myte when he the sent/boon his message And thou of folye bybelt great outrage To take on the lo hre a peryllous thruge Into arckes/to barnge luchetybynge Where thorugh the left is put in iupartee But I countagle fait that thou the hee Dut ofmy lyght/lyft that thou repente and anthenoz fouthe tolhyp wente And with the wynde/gan to fayle anon Towarde an ple/called Prilyon And in all hafte, whan he bybe aryue De Chope hym forth to the court as blyne Where Duke Actor in all maner thynge his boutholde helde royallas a kynge And Autheno: full lab/and auylee Tofate Aeltoz/Petrnaton his lee mhan that he was amytted for to farme his tale he tolde full openly and playne from poyntto poynt as pe herbe afore It were but bapue/to reherfe it more for he alway/condubed bath in one Lyke as re herbe/touchynge Errone. Rut Duke Beltoz/With face no thynge rebe But of hewe/as any allhes bebe free with coloure fo in wardly was he That his blobe from eche extrempte Withorawen is bowne onto his herte Whiche for preso fore made hym finette That he gan quake/in enery toynt and bayne That he his hande bonnethe/may restrayne for melancolye/a bengeb for to be Lyke a lyon/lo wood and mothe was be fer from hymlelfe/he was to alrenat And inwardly/of rancour pallyonat With loke reversed/and furyous of lyght Chat tempe hymlelfe bunethes he ne myght De felte of angre/lo great aduetlyte And amyobes all his crueice Dffodame halte/at ones he out brake And even thus/to Intheno; he (pake. O thou quod he with all the worder where as I suppose that thou we the full the Linto fore whom thou halte the tale tolde for I meruaple how thou are sobolde Coprelume/myne exes to offende And for Preminio proudely to pretende A maner tytle/in thy kynges name light of the worthy grekes/for to put in blame. And bnutthy of four hardynelle

Requere of them/for to have remelle. Of Intures/wrought of lamedon Boldely affernynge of falle prefumpcion Tipon grekes/wionges outragrous Whiche in myneres/be lo obyous. Sofretyngeeke/lo bytynge and lokene for to lyfe that I may nat fullene In my herynge to hatefull is the fowne That ner the honour of my hyerenowne Refrance me/Albuibein cruell wyle Execute/full hallely Jullyce Thorugh the regour of my mortall lawe with belies welder firste to bo the drawe and therupon for thy farnes tale Difinembre the/all on peces finale In Delpyte of Dayamus the kynge To teche other/tobyrnge more tybynge Defumptionly of any talys newe To any looke but the better phym knewe This shulbe be for thy presumpeyon Thy laste merce and synall guestion without merce tyke as I have belyght And in all halle/bego out of my fyght for biterly/it bothetogreat offence Than Anthenor thought for the belte
Ic was not hollow lenger to abybe
But cafte wyfely for concour or for prybe That it was belte for to bere hym fayre And to his theppe/he gan anone repayte and in all hafte/by pollybylytee Without above/hetaken hath the fee and gan to layle and homewarde falle brame But lodaynly boyle/gan the water The lee to ryle/and thecloudes blake for to appere and the wynde a wake Monder galfull/alfo was the heuene muth prepfull free of the break levene The thomber (mote/the tempelt gan to by the That the malle/gan a lover type Aow alofte/now in point to browne The felle toeder/gan to on them frowne That they awayte nat/out upon bethe Guen at the poput/of yeldynge up of the brethe for they ne lawe/none other remedye And ever amonge/they gan clepe and crye. To theyr goddes/and auowes make and bemoutly/for to bidertake Eche of them/lyke as be was ofage

Afthey escape/to go on pylgrymage Lyke the tytes of theyr paymen wyle To the goodes/to bo there factyfyle o as they were of lubitaunce a of myoth and lod apply the weder derke as nyght With newelpght/by grace gan abawe The lee ware calme/and funothe gan the ware So that of happe/amongeenerythone for all the tempell/peryllhed was nat one Buttofore Trope/within a lytell [pace They be arrued energehone by grace Elcaped lafe/from enery Teoparbye Bothe Anthenoz/and all his companye And to the temple/he toke the tight way And in his prayer there full longe he lay With many another/allo for his lake Thakyng their goddes/pinadethein Coelkape Euery peryll/and tempelt of the fee And afterthis/buto the kynge gothe he That with his lopoes/aboute hym full royall In his paleys/and bongron pryncypall sat and abode/full wientpnelye Crewe reporte/of this emballatrye and this knyght/of all that bath hym falle Dath tolde the kynge/tofore his lordes alle.

Dis Anthenor hath first mabe mecion Tofoze the hynge by tufte relacyon Of his expleye by ozozeby and by And in what wife and how butteteyfly De was recepued of hynge Pelleus Of the thretes and wordes belowtous That he luffred of kynge Thelamon Bernge as ferfe/asa Wood from Ind afterwarde/he gan alfo complayne Of the delpyte of the bietherne twayne
Of his rebuke and his great biebe
And at Aeltor how he bybe fpede That with his lyfe/he myght bnneth fkape All this he tolbe and gan an enbe make Ofhis tourney/and excofhis repayte Anothan Byam/was fully in belpay? Duther by forte/or by abunituce Quet agayne his lulter to tecure for he conceyneth/in his abuertence By clete reporte of experte enybence That are the more he was to them ben right The more briggodly/agen hym they malygne And where he most hym/theweth bebonage There he fonde the againmand mod cottay it

(Dele

So fromarbly ever they them quyte shewynge by lygnes/that they lette lyte By his frenthyp/for ought he coube aduette Whetof he was pute logy in his herte That he constrayned right of bery nede Compelled was fully to procede To baue redrelle oonly by rygour for profre of peas/myght have no favour To be admytted by tytle of tyghtwylenelle Thorugh he bespyte of hally welfulnelle for every mene of mealout/was in bayne Saue oonly werre engenous by bilbayne Begonne and cauled/all of olde hatrede Whiche gan an one luche a bzonbe to bzebe Ofnewe enuye in the kynges breite That Dayamus/without more arefte Is fo inly with yze and rancour fret and with bildayne, to love grounde and whet That where lo be that he lefe or wynne Tipon grekes he wyll a werre begynne and Juparte manly as a knyaht Dis lyfe his beth/bycaule he habbe ryght And cafte hym firfte/a nauce for to lende Into grece/his fomen for to fende and lyke a knyght/his force for to haunte In knyghtly wyle/hecalle hym for to baunte The pompe of arekes/and the Automelle And fynally theyr paybe/to oppresse. But laye Bayam what infelycyte What newe trouble what hap what bellyne Difrom aboue what hatefull Influence Descended is by burbace byolence To meue the/thou cantle nat ivue in pees What Codayne Coste/what fortune gracelees What chaunce buhappy/without aursenelle What wylfull luste/what formed hardynelle Daue put thy foule out of tranquellyte To make the werye of thy prosperyte 10hy half p fauout in bytter more than I wete That canfte nat lyue in peas not in quyete Thou art trauapled with wylfull mocyons Duer mayfred/with thy pallyons for lacke of realon/and of hye prubence Derked and blynde/from all prouydence And fullbarayne/to caft afore and fe The harmes folowinge of thene aduerlyte Thou were to llowe wylely toconfroere for wante of lyght/made to the Upbere Thorugh mylle of errour/fally to foruere By pathys wronge from the right were

To boybe reason/of wylfull hallynelle Wher was thy guybe/wher was thy mailtrille Deferection lo prubent and fo labbe A pyselye/that shulde the have ladde from the traces of fen fualyte Though it full felde/in mannes power be By fuffcaunce/hymicife to refrayne Whan lodarne yre/both his herre Arayne Thou (hulbelt afore/better a caft thy chaunce Wrought by countayle/a nat put m balaunce Thy lykernelle alas why bybell thou lo and have fymuled fome bele of thy wo And cafte thy chaunge/well afore the pryme To have forgoten/ wronges of olde trine And thought afore in then aduettence That ofte falleth/in experyence That whyles men do molte befynelle Tlengeably theyr nonges to redicte With bouble harme of that they are ware They falle agayne in a newe inate And bamages/that were forgeteclene By falle reporte of rumoure frellhe and arene Renewed be though the lwyfte fame That fleeth fo fer/to hyndre a lozdes name Aamely whan they to a purpole wende Donly of hebe and le nat the ende for of paybe/and of Codayne beete They boybe themlelfe out of all guyete Abuertynge nat/to workeaupfelpe A of the prouetbe that techeth comonlye he that stande Cure/enhalte hym natto meue for ifhe boit fhall byin after greue And he that walketh fuerly on the playne, The Cumble it is but in barne 2But if lo be/belyfte of his folye 18e neclygent/to puthym wylfullye In aventure/and of hymfelfe to rethe To escheme pervil I holde he be a weethe for fothly Bryam thou were to rechelees for to comptte/thy quyete and the pres bo brebefully butynge/by no bate To cruell fortune/or to fykell fate Whole maner is/of cultome comonly That whan a man/trufteth mode (overagnet? Df this goddelle/blynde and full bullable Than the to hym/is molle becequable Dyn to abate/from his royall stalle and lobaynty to make hym bowne to falle And with a tryp/throwe hym on the bake Who that gayne dryueth shall have lytell take

The is to firely with his gynne in are That the can make a man fro his welfare mith her pantre/that is with fraude englewed Whan he left weneth/for to be remewed Therfore no man have none affraunce In fortune/nor in his baryaunce Relete no wyght/his eafe moje Juparte Lyft thou the playe/wyll afterwarde Departe To tourne his chaunce/outher to well of wo fo: Celbe in one/ the both the game go As ye may leby example of Byanus That of folyers to delyzous To merke of hepe and folowe his owne wylle To trouble alas the calme of his tranquylle 36 in this boke/here after Chalbe founde Dym and his Cyte/platty to confounde And betterly to his confulyon That afterwarde by longe succellyon It Chalbe red in Closve and in fable And remembred/with bytees Delytable To bo pleafaunce/to them that Chall it here That by example/they may beware and lere Of hally lulte/or of bolunte Mobeann a thynge wherin no fuette Dependeth ave/as stryfe werre and behate for in fuch player buwarely cometh chek mate And harme I bone to late is to amende Whole fyne is ofte/other than they wende In this storye/as pe shall after le Andlete Pram alwaye your ingrout be Bally errour/by tymes to correcte for Janone/my poyntell wyll birecte After the maner of his traces rube Df this flozye/the remenaunt to conclube.

This woithy kyng/ever of one lentence
Arch his brevetes/and his letters lente
for his lordes/to holde a parlemente
And them comaumded/in al the half they may
To come anone/at they allygned day
from every warde/a partye of the towne
for to allemble/in noble Alpowne
Chefe of his reggne/a whan they were echone
With hym prelent/this noble kynge anone
Cofore them all/as shortly as hecan
His wyll declareth/and thus he began.

Fyzes quod be/bycause ye be wyle
It neverth nat/longe processe to deuyse
for to reperse/of your comynge cause

But forta tell Chortly in a claute What I meane and make no belay pe wot how/I now this other day sent into Grece, by counsayle of you all a knyght of inyne/that Anthenozinen call To have recured Eryona agayne Whole mellage, was nat but in bayne for of grekes/full bncurteylly De wastecepued/and dispytously Threte and rebuked in poynt to have be bede Ulnnethhe myght/escape with his hede They put on hym/fuche offence and blame That reboundeth/to our alberthame And day by day it mult encrease more But we orbayne some remedye therfore for there as we/all melour have them offres They have to be werre and aryfe yprofted Dfbre Defprte/of rancour and of hete And of malys/cruelly be threte And where as we/wolde neas purchace for wronges bone they felly be manace And for p harmes, that they have be wrought They nat purpole/playnly in theyr thought Dther rebielle/no; amendes make But betterly with werre/bs to awake Whole tope is fully/encreale of our greuaunce So wolde god they were with repentaunce Contryte in herte/to flynte all myschefe That lykly is to falle and the grefe On outher parte/that it myght ouer llybe But they alas / with rancour a with pryoe ar (wolle of newe/to thete more and more But god biffende/halfe bele of the fore By infortune/euer Chulbefall As they purpofe on any of us all But fythether have fhape/thus for bs We must relyste theyr well malycyous Thorughmyght of god/ofnecellyte In our diffence it well none other be And belte I holde/bnto oure entent To mothe and bo all by one allent So we our purpole fonelt shall acheue Where is biscorbethere may no quarell pietis for on that patte/where hertes be nat one Lictoryemay/in no toyle gone Chefe of conquelt/is peas and bnyte Right as bilcorbe is of abuerlyte Durbe of hertes/maketh remmes fure Dyuyfyon/cauleth Discomfyture Wherfore I croe/ofo wylland herte

Lette bs let on/to bo the grehes limette for lothfalliyaf pe lylt to le I pare afferine that we ftrenger be Than the Brekes/bpon euery parte In haue of armes/parfytely the arte and be a couted of knyghthod/crop and roote And plente have of men on hops and foote Brtaped well eucryche in his beare and ther with also stronge is our Cyte for to withftonbe/our fornen euerychone you countarlynge to oppayne anone firste to allembie/hooly your naupe Ind fuffe them frongly/wour Chyualtye Ind into grece haltely them leibe The proude grekes/manly to offende And of mile cause and by tytle of tyght On them werre with all our full input Cheyr town cobjenne and theyr feibes walte With herte bufayned/alfo bsenhalte To quyte them/as they before haue for my rede we shall none of them laut But cruelly take on them bengeaunce At hath no fere/ne let be no greununce Though they afore by fortune were bictoures Tollee our auncetres/and progenytoutes for he that was of buhap firte put bowne Remounteth ofte to full he tenome By the chaunge, and the varyaunce Of werre and aryfe that ever is in balaunce for he that is this day allured wele To morowe he is/cafte downe of the whele The victor ofic/put in abuenture and vanquylihed/by discomfyture Df hym that he habbe/afoze buttozpe Bom by now bowne/in armes fante pologge In martes chaunce/no man hym affure But as it cometh/let hym take his cure for gery Dats by his influence Can gyue a man/whylom excellence To wynne a paple/lyke a conqueroute And lobayniy/as a fomer floure De can his honour/make for to fabe for whan that he his afpect is glabe for a man / pleth for to waythe Disrenowne olbe goth arrayeas birthe After a floobean ebbe/foloweth are As men deferue/prayle them for a daye for thoughe Phebus/this day mery Chyne To mozowe he may his bemes bowne bedyne Thorugh the thycknelle of the mylies trouble for to parfourme his conclusione

Reght foof Dars/are the chaunces bouble Sow up now bowne/now lowe now alone is fortune whiche that chaungeth ofte Lyft on hir whele/make a man affende And buwately/Downe agayne Defcenbe Sproundemele his honoure/to auaunce and with alwergh throwe hymto mylchalice Rowe with fauour/fet bym by full hre El auale bym/with twyndyngeof an eye Dir playe on fable/tourneth as a balle Whyle one gothe bp/a nother hath a falle the repleth one and both a nother loute for every man/whan it cometh aboute Duft take his tourne/as her play requereth Who is expette/and hit fraudes leteth Shall with bir fugre fyndegalle meynt And hir hony/age with bytter (preynt In peas and werre/in bonour and fame In bignytes/in renowne and in Chame At he lykynge as hir lyft to graunte Therfore no man his hap to mothe auaunte. L for though grekes/whylom were alofte Je may hereafter them happe full bolofte Wherfore echone/thewe your worthynelle That lo are named of livengthe a hardynelle And to fortune/playnely you comptte Ind let no fer your manip hertes firtte But fanbe hole/and be in menynge playne And therupon/let le what pe wyll layne And atones/there boyle they gan reyle And his fentence/hyghly for to preyle And of one berte/manip gan expelle They well bilbende/goodes and exchelle and there bodyes/put in Juparoye There was nat one/that wolde it the benye and of this graunte/he thanketh them echone And gave them leve/where them but to gone for he billolued bath bis patlement Ind every man/on his ware is went And repayred to his manipowne
The kynge alone lefte in plyowne
Sole by hymicife/mwarbely mulynge Bow his purpole/he myaht aboute baynat for he in foth on no thynge elles thought Ind therupon/even thus he mought.

png Pramus/makeng thus his mont 236 3 you tolbe/in a chambrealone Many wayes/callynge by and bottons

And to fulfyll/the fyne of his entent He furte of all/purbently hath lent for his Cones/to come tohpin in hade As well for them/that were borne in balte As the tother/for to allemble piere for a purpole lyke as ye thall here To have a countaple/for nevertil purueaunce Zgaynit grekes/to make ozbenaunce firthe by themfelfe alone payuely and whan they were in ordie/by and by Curryche of them let/in his bewe lee Lyke as they were of age and of begree Ind Ceto; firste/floure of chyualcye Repayted home/out of panomye Most acceptable/in every wyghtes grace Berte his fabet/taken hathe his place. Tand when Pram his legler bybe elpre with lyghes lose callyings op his eye Cothem echone lyttyngs enuycon man to beclare/bis hertes mocion. But ficte of he myght/his wyll exposite Into teres/he gan hymielfe browne Pis hertely wo was/lo outragrous
That for weprage/and lobbynge furyous
Taneth he myght/with any worde out breke
Aor buto them/for bilitelle speke Bot openly/his inwarbe menynge thewe Tyll at the laste he in wordes fewe Gan to absade/in all his pytous face Cuenthus/his menynge to betlare.

(99 y bere fones/fo louynge and fo kynde As I suppose that ye have in mynde And remembre discretly/and aduecte And empente full frellhely/in your herte Dow the greats agayne all right and lawe with cruell freede murbed have and flawe Dur morthy auntetres of full the renowns And believed bent and bete bowns The firste Trope with his walles also And how bingoodly/alfothat they holde Appn owne fuller/called Expon Co full great thame/and confulyon
And he reprete/to your toothenelle
Chat me femeth/of bery kendenelle
And of nature/e oughte be agrened And in wardly in herte lose meued Coluffee her in hyndrynge of his name So to be treated for your alber thame Alas why nylye bo your belynelle This bre believe knyghtly to trojelle

you for to avenge boon they crueite Recute to fynde/of her iniquyte byth that ye belo myghty and fo fronge Certes me lemeth/ye bybe all to longe Stoday to day/that ye lo differre In knyghtly wyfe/to gynne on them a wette your force and myght/maniy to allage am pure forye/that re lyste belave you to comforte/buto my belyze That in they thate beenne as hote as fyre Upon them/lyke as ye may fe Of fretynge ye/auengeb for to be Lyke theye becrete/to guyte them theye mebe Ind ye alas/take lyft no hebe Whyle your renowne both fo frellhely thyme Tinto my lufte/pour hertes to betlyne Confyderynge lyke/as it is kouthe How I have for your grene youthe profited you and brought you forth echone fro thylke day/that recoude gone As tenderly/as I coube or myght To whiche thynge/in your inwarde lyght be Chulde aduette alway new and news And of nature/on my loges rewe To remedye/myn aduerlyte Whiche toucheth you also well as me Syth that ye wote/how fore it both me grette De Chulde Chape/myn harmes to releue And fodaynly/as be thus gan mourne Towardes Ector/he gan his face tourne And laybe Ectoring trule and all my loge Myn heyre also lyke to reggne in Croye After my bay/and be my fuccelloute And named arte the bery louerayne floure Of worthynelle/and of manhod welle And all thy brethren/in knyghthod bolt excelle and in armes/lyke a conquerout Called the flocke of worthypand honous Thertelp praye/though thou lytte flylle Be wyllynge now/my purpole to fulfylle Coerecute that I Defvie fo for fynally/in the and in no mo Is full my fayth/to byrnge this aboute Bob take on the/and be no thynge in boute To be chefe prynce/and allo governout Of this purpole and betterly focout Into then honde this Journey I comptte Booly of herte lo that thou ne flytte The to confourme by good abuylement To parfourme bp/the frne of myneentent

for ofreafon best to the it fut Whiche art lo pubent and lo full of wet Stronge and belyuer flouryng eke in youthe Df whom the fame though & morto is kouthe ponge of peres/olde of discreciowne Eurous to loue pallynge of renowne Tinto whole well thy betherne (hall obere and Conde with the bothe to lyne and deve Aow covelcende to accomply the my requeste Ind what thou felell/answere at the lefte. I and wha & kying bath thewed his fentence Demute of chere humble of reverence This worthy Ector example of gentrye With Cofre Cpeche as techeth cuttefve His answere gave with sobjecountenaunce The effecte of whiche mas this in fubitaunce. Opne orbite lorbe/and my faber bete Benyngnelyaf ye lyfte to here After the force/and the great myght Ind the fuine of natures ryght Whiche enery thying by kynde both conftrayne In the bondes/of hir large chapne It (petynge is/as the both enfpyze And accordynge that every man delyte Di monges Done/to haue amenbement Ind to hir laweright convengent Aamely to luche that with nobylte kynde hath endewed/and lette in hye begte for to luche great reprefe is and Chaine Whan any wonge be do buto they name for echetrespalle must consporred be ulty melured/after the qualyte Of hym that is offenbed/and allo After the parlone by whom p wronge is be Be it in wette/in contek or bebate for gretter grefelis to he estate To fuffre an harme/of cafe or aventure D; any wronge/bniufly to endure D: Iniuryes/compalled of malys Is more offence by discrete abuyle To whom that be famous in manhobe Rendined and bosne of gentyliblobe Than to luche one/that holde is but a wretche Wherfore we mult greatly charge and retche Donly of knyghthode our worthyp for to eke Df monges bone/amenbes forto feke Dur fate confybered/and our hye nobleffe And in what plyte/we flonde of worthyneffe Whan that belies of reason rube and blynbe Delyje the lame by infurt of kynde.

and for myparte/trufte in certayne be have no fone/that wolbe halfe lo farne Upon grekes/auengeb be as 3 for heremy trouthe a lay you faythfully To; ye ofthem / beenne as both the glebe I thurste theyr blobe more than other mebe for right as I elbelt/am of age Amonge your lones lo am I molte to rage I fret within fully of knyghthode With my right hande to thebe p grekes blobe As they (hall fynbe/paraunter of they went Whan tyme cometh/the fothe fhalbe fene. But firfte 3 rebe/wylely in your mynbe To cafte afore/and leve nat behynde D; pe begynne bifcretely to abuerte Ind prubently/confrore in your herte All oonly nat the gynnynge but the ende And the inpodes what way they wyll wende and to what fone fortune, well them leve If yethus bolample yemay not fpede for that countaple/in myne oppnyon Is worthy lytell by discretyon To have a pryfe/that cast nat by and by The course of thynges by orote ceryoully What way they trace to wo or to belyte for though a grinninge/haue his appetyte pet in the ende/playnly this no fable Thermay they folow which is nat come bable for what is worther agringinge fortunate. What cauleth after Atryfe and great bet Wherfor in lothe pryncyples are to by But men well knowe/what fyne thall fuccede for a gynnynge with grace/is well fortunen Mhan ende and myboes/a lyke be contuned But whan that it in wele/ne may contene It is well better/betymes to abliene Than put in boute/that flanbeth in fuerte for who to both hath abuerlyte But humbly to your estate toyall Deherte I prayelet nat offende at all wor That I am bolbe/to fay my mocion for in good farth of none entention to Handing I no thynge meue you/to bo offence But oonly this/that your magny fycenes 338368 364 Aethat no (pyryte/you meue folylye attached Co begyn thyng that after well you thenbe for lacke that ye le nat to theenbe An take hebe/in your abuertence and actual Coconfebre/by good proupbence and actual ac

how arekes/have in theyr fubiection Curope and Auftyk with many region ful large a wybe of knyghthod molt famous And of rycheffe wonder plenteuous Right renomed allo of worth paelle With your supportes that I dare well expresse full perplious/ is to buplefe them of buturbe for if that we out quyete now particoe Whiche flandeth in peas/greatly is to dude for though all Mehelpe be in our nebe If it be loked/on every parte aryght They be nat egall onto grekes myght. and though allernyn Bunte Erpon agayne all right/be holde of Thelamon To put beall/to belleuccion I repe nat to beye hur/halfe so bere on many of be/in hapthat lytte here Ind other moing the for hir lake Deth bnberionge/and an ende make whiche were no wylebome/lyke as lemeth me And it may happe allo how that the In (host tyme/hie fatall cours Chall fyne mhan Antropos/the threve a two shall twyne mhat had we wonne than and the were go But enuryte thought loome and wo blaughter of our men beth and confulion mberfore I rede without dillymylacion michout moze/that we out to endure Induat to put/our felfe in aventure This holde I belte and werke as the write But Douteles/for no cowardyle I laye nat this in your hye prefence But forcaule/ I holbe it no probence To fortune full of Douby Inelle Spech we be fuce to put our spheritale Thus all and fome the effecte of my wylle And with that worde/ Ector helpe hym Cylle.

Ab what f Cctor by full her probence full demutely he kepte his leppes clote and therwithall Darys by arole and therwithall Darys by arole and gan his tale thus afore the kynge My losdequod herio it be lykynge Co your hyghuelle for to take hose as me lemeth/hoe thuide lytelld seve In knyghtly wyle for to budestake apon Grekes a weeke for to make all atones they prove to confounds.

Syth that we pallyngly habounde Of chyualrye/here within our towns And have plente and pollelliowne Of ethe thyunge/that may to werre quarle btuffe in our felferand copall apparable Dfall that longeth/to allautes marcyall And with all this/moze in specyal Delpe and Cocoure of many regyon With voto weeke/to thepr bellruceyou The pompe and prybe/manly to abate And of Grekes/the malys forto mate. for all that they of herte/be fo foute ADe Cemeth Chartly that the nevenat boute Aor on no parte/for to be bilinapoe Wherfore Jrebe/let nat be belapoe Durthyppes/firthereby for to ma and I myleife wyll fully budertake Do it to you be lykynge and pleafaunce Of this emptyle/hooly the governaunce and you affure and put in certague Eryona/to recure agapne And in what fourme, that it shalbe wought Thave awaye founde in my thought That lykely is here after to be bone Whiche buto you I will beclare anone futte I have call witronge a myghty hande for to caupilhe some laby of that lands Of he chate/and make no tarpenge and myghtely into Ccope hie barnge Mangre hir myght/for this condulion That yemay have reflyencion By elchaunge of hierthat ye belyjelo and therupon/hall nat be longe a bo I you behete/for all the grekes tronge and for that I shall not you prolonge I will you sayne excluding enery boute how this abuyle shall brought about fiele how that I Chall this purpole frue The goddes have though their power byurne Shewed to me/by reuclacion for therupon I habbe aurtion But late a gone/as I lay a flepe Unto whiche/ifye take kepe pe may nat fayle/nos be in no bilpayse To have recure of hir that is to fayze for whom pe have noth formothe care and themaner hole/ I well beclate Of this beene/to your magnyfycence If it to be/pe grue well crebence Comptale/for Alball nat dwells

Ceryoully in order for to telle The trouthe playne/and no fable fayne To you that be/my lopbe molte fouerayne. firthe if that percemembrein your mynde Chesother day/whan I was laft in ynde By your abuyle/andcomaunbement for a mater/whiche in your entent Was (pecyally/habbe in cherte As it is knowen/betwene you and me Df whiche I toke/opon me the charge In the bonbes of that lande full large. 1 The fame tyme/your befyze to Cpebe Whan that Tytan with his bemes rede from Gempny ozouehischare of golde Comarde the crabbe for to take his bolde Whichenamed is the paleys of byane The bente moone/that wer can and want Whan halowed is the fonnes flacyon Anath the inpodes of the moneth of Juyn At whiche lealouverely on a mozowe Whan that Bhebus/to bordenrahtes forothe Doth Birrous/his wayne agayne by brawe Ind Juroja/Chwarde both abame Ind with the water/offic teres rounde The fpluer Demercauleth to habounde Tipon herbes/and on floures Coote for kyndely norythynge both of crop a roote. (Ip 3 cole out of my bebbe anone full delycous on huntynge for to gone Bycked in herte/with lufty frellhe pleafaunce To bo to loue/fome bette oblemaunce And lucyna/that day to magnefye Whiche called is/laby of benerve And Dewely/out tytes to obferne Cythera/and hit for to fetue and my feres/our bertes to releve Call vs fully/tyll it brewe to eue In the forest to playe be and besporte and pleafauntly/be to recomforte As it longeth to love of lust presse for thylke bay to benus the gondelle Tracred was by full great excellence With great honour/and bette reverence Dobnto hit/bothe of one and all And on a frybay/this abuenture is fall Whan we gan halt be/to the wobes grene In hope that day some game for to lene With greatlabout/tybynge to and fro Tell we habbe full many bucke and boo By Arengthe Nayne/as we myght them fynde

The herte I chaced to houndes and the hynne Thorugh the Downes/and the dales lowe Tyll 19hebus/of his bayes bothe Jinpo the arke was of meridyen mban his beines full hote were and thene Ind we molte bely/were boon the chaas That me befell/a monder byuerle caas for of fortune/it happed lodaynly whyle Twas levered from companye Sole by my leife/amonge the holtes boze To fynde game/belyzous euermoze D; I was ware thosow thyche a thosow the A full great harte/ I lawe afore meryn Downe by the lande/and the bales grene That I in fothe/myaht nat fullene De was lo (wyfte for to nyah hym nece Albe that I prycked my courfere Ayghe to poeth/thorugh many fondry have Dut of my Cyght/fo fer he gan with brawe fozall that ener/that I fewe myght That I anone lofte of hym the light In a woode/that yba batethe name And I fo faynt/gan were of that game and myn hozs/on whiche I bybe tybe fompinge full whyte/boon enery O'De And his flankes/all with blode bistayned In my purlute lo loze he was confirayned Withmy fpopes tharp/and byeb tebe After the harte lo parched I my flebe Rom by now bowne with a full bely thought But my laboure/auayled meright nought Tyll at the lafte/amonge the bowes glabe Df abuenture I caughte a plefaunt Thabe full funothe and playne/and lully for to lene. And lofte as beluet/was the younge grene where fro my hops/ byo a lyght as falle and on a bowe This teyne cafte bofaynte and mate/of werynelle I was That I me laybe bowne/bpon thegras Ulpon a baynke Chostly for totelle Belybe aryuer/and a cristalle welle and the water/as Treberle can Lykequycke fyluer/in his aremes can Of whichethe gravell and the bright Cont As any golde/agapne the fonne shone.

The where right anone for bery were pelle a sondayne stepe/gan me so oppresse Chat foo tyme/that I fittle was borne I neuer was alleped lo toforne and as I lay I had a wonder (weigh

forme thought/hye bowne fro beuen The wynged god/wonderfull of there Gercuryous/to me bybe appere Of whom I was formebele furfte aferne for he was gype/with his croken (werbe and with bem brought allo in his bonde Dis flepy yerbe plyaunt as a wonde mith a letpent/goynge enuyrowne And at his feet/allo lowe Downe De femeth allo that there flobe a cocke prigrige his houres/trewe as any clocke and to the mouthe of this god Bercurye mereppes lette/that longe wonder merve of whiche the Iwete Lugred armonye Dade in myn eres luche/a melobye That me semed tho/in myn aduple 3 was rang Thed into paradyle and thus this god opuetle of lyknelle More wondertuil/than I can expelle Shewed hymfelferin his apparence Lyke as he is discryued in fulgence In the boke of his methologyes where be rehered many poelyes And many lyknelle lyke as ye may le And for to take the moralyte Dis longe yerbe/right as is a lyne whiche on no fybe, wongly may bedyne Signefreth/the prubent gouernaunce Ofoucrete folke/p thorugh thepr puruepaunce Caft a perpilo; that it be fall and his procestoude/as any Chall That thorugh mulphe be entuned treme Betokeneth eke/with many lufty he we The lugred bytees by great excellence Of rethopphe/and of eloquence Df whiche this god/is loueray gne & patrowne and of this cockethe (wete lufty fowne That milly kepeth the hours of the nyght Is bitetly the aduple of inwardelyght Offuche as vorbe/by waker bylygence Out of the product/Louthe and neclygence And his (werde/whiche croketh loagayne That is nat forged/nor ymade in bayne s to renoke/to the right were Suche as wrongly/for trouthe bo formere and the ferpent/whiche that 3 of toibe Whiche wayncien is/as pemay beholde Tipon the perberand aboutegothe Signefyeth that fallhode/wode and wrothe Lyeth in awayte by many flerghty were

With his armes/trouthe to werrere and this god of eloquence kynge Brought with hymicke in his compage Cythera/whom louets lerue Juno and Pallas/that called is Appnetue and this benus/but lyeges to delyte Aboute hir hebe/habbe bouues whyte With loke benyngne/and even bebonayte Aye flykerynge/with Growy wynges fayse for to beclare fothly in centence By the bounes/very Innocence Of them in loue that but trouthe mene and that they carouve fhulve honest be a clene Ptokened is/clerely by writnelle Without Coplynge/of any buclerinelle Ind the freffhenelle of the roles rede That in Comer lo lufty Do (prede And in wynter/of theyr colour fabe signefyeth/the hertely thoughtes glade Of ronge folkes/that be amerous feruent in hope/and inly beforous Whan love gruneth/in there hettes floute Tell longe procelle/maketh them to loute mith the wynter of bu weldy age That luft is palled /3 bulled with the tage Of febrinelle/whan fomer is a gone Asfolkes knowe/I trowe mo than one And therfoge benus/fleteth in a fee To theme the trouble/and abuetlytee That is in love/and in hir flozing lated Whiche is bylet/with many flutby wawe Aowe calme now rough/who to taketh here and hope allayled are/with todayne brede. And nert benus/Ballas I behelbe With her Spece and his crafall Chelbe and a raynebole rounde aboute hir hebe Chat of colour was grene blewe and rebe Ind afore hit/as I can beferque The growinge had a grene feel he offue and the therupon with his browes fowle a nowle. Hub fielte the Chylberof Pallas the gobbelle pignefyed/as I can expelle In bertue force/by manily bye diffence gayne byces/to make refytence and bir (pere/tharpe and kene grounde By fulle tygout/was forged to confounde Them that be falle/and to put a backe Ind for that mercy that mede w the wracke The Chafte in fothe Chanen was full playne

Left metcyles/that right ne wrought in bayne and after werre to make full releas There was the Olyue that betokeneth peas The owle allo lo obyous at all That longes lyngeth/at feltes funerall Declareth playnly/fyne of euery gloppe Is oonly beth who hath it in memozye and the rayneboloe/grene rebeand perfe Sygnefyeth the chaunges full byuerle That ofte falleth/in wette and batayle Row to wynne/and Codaynly to fayle Now fable as blewer changing now as grene fo; Pallas playe/is alway meent with tene. And alber laft/as I have in inpude with his nyuphes/Juno came behynde Whiche of cultome/as fulgence telles Abyde in floodes/and in bepe welles And this Juno/as poetes layne Amayben is/and of fruyte barayne and the Decok/to this feelthe quene placed is/with his fethers thene Splayed abrobe/asa large layle With Argus eyen/emprynted in his tayle. The water rennynge/in ryuer and in flode s the labour that men haue for gobe The great trouble/and the belynelle That day and night they luffre for eychelle That who fo ener/in thele flobes rowe Lete hymbeware for are after the flowe Of nature/right asit is dewe folowinge the moone/there must an ebbe lewe The moste breve is/age bpon the fulle Lyste fortune/the freshe fethers pulle Df tythe folke/that Chyne in golde fo Chene Sythe the of chaunge lady is and quene. and arquseven/that are let behynde nnygardes hertes/beoftelythes blynde Whiche nat abuerte/of goodes to the ende That lyke an ebbe/fobaynly well wende Whiche they nothing/confrose in theye fright for as the fayre lufty fethers bypatt Of a pecok onwarely fall away Right to cychelle thostly at a day myll theyr mayler looaynly forlake baynge a bewe/and theye leve take and as Juno baragne is of fruyte Right fo naked bare and diffytuyte Are thele gredy hertes couetous Whicheto gabre/be lo belprous That in no thynge/can have fuffylaunce

The feet of Drede/them put in Luchempfchafice ymagenynge/that the worlde wyll faple And in theyr fere agayne the wynde they layle Tyli all atones/they mult go there fro And thus of good/are the frne is wo Planely of them/that loppnche and space for this no brebe/as clarkes can beclare The fruyte of good/is to spende large And who is manfull fet but lytell charge To parte frely/his treasour in comune Whan he discretly lethe tyme opostune De bath no fore/to put his good in meme for in herte/that fredome lyfteto fewe Of gentylnelle/takethno hebe thetto Cand in this wyle Pallas and Juno With frellhe benus/be a bowne bescenben Lyke as Thane/hoptly comprehended Under the aupynge of Mercurus Whiche buto me gan his tale thus Parys quod he lyfte bp thyne eyen and fe Lo these goddesses/here in nombre thre Whiche fro heuen with they repen cleve Do byuerly buto the appece Were at a felte/as Tthe tell Chall With all the god bes/about celelipall That Aubyter helde at his owne borbe Was none ablent/oonly laue bifcoabe and for despyte the wasnatthere present To be avenged the fette all his entent And in his writes many wayes lought Tyll at the laste/euen thus the ropought Of Bottes/lyke as it istolde bhe toke an appel/counde of pure golde With greke letters/grauen by and bowne Whiche Capbe thus in conduly owne Without ftryfe/that it were grue anoon Co the fayzest of them enerythone And of biscorbe this laby and goddelle As the that is/of behate may livelle Bath this appell/pallynge of belyte Brought to this felle/of malys and belyyte and calle it bowne/amongethan at the borbe With beynous chere/spekynge nat a words But on hir waye/falle gan bur hpe And sobaynly to a preuy great enure Into the courte this appell hath in brought So great a werre and luche a conten wrought in the hertes/of thele yike thre That after longe/may nat flaunchebbe Amonge them felfe fother gan bildarne

Whiche in beante/was mofte fouerayone And whiche of them hath belte tytle of traft for to conquere/this burned appell bryatt And fulle they gan thus for beaute ftryue That of rancour/theyr hertes almost ryue To wyte of right/who Chuide it firste pollede To yet enuye/reggneth in womanhede That one is fayrer than a nother holde for ethe woman of hir kynde wolde Daue on fome parte/pays about a nother in ethe eftate/in fotheit is none other And ethe of them/in hir owne abuys Hath toye/in beaute/for to have a prys for none fo foule both in amytout page That the is fare in hir owneepe But lyke a fole/hehymfelfe both quyte That aumber pelowe, chefeth for the whyte A goundy eye/is deceyued foone That any colour/chefeth by the moone for fornecolour/is with fyze made fyne And some encreased with spress with wene with oyutementes/and confeccions And on myght/by falle illulions Some appere wonder/frellhe and fayte That loke becke by pay lyabt in the ayze There is no prefe but erely by the mozowe Df fuche as nebe no beaute for to bozowe But as nature hath/hir felfe Dispoled Therfore fallynge/or boyltes be unclosed Makethy choyle/as byb Duybe Whan every brugge and potris let alybe Lylt that thou/be after his lentence Deceyued lyghtly/by faile apparence for now a dayes/fuche crafte is full tyue And in this wyle/thus began the firque Betwere/Juno/benus/and Pallas That be descended for this lodaynecas By one affent/touchynge theyr beaute The bome therof.competed buto the I (peke to the/that called art Parys and holde art/right prubent a right wys Be augled how/thy borne (hall fyne for they ne may to not fro beclyne 2But obeye/all by one allent muchout stryfe to thy ingement But herke fielle/orthat thou procede Dfeche of them/what Shalbe thy mebe Confpore a right/and take good hebe therto If thou the appell/graunt buto Juno bhe (hall the grue/plente of cychette

Dye renowne of fame/eke worthynelle With haboundaunce/of golde and of trelout And do the ryle/to lo hye honour That thou alone/all other (halt excelle for thy guerdon/lyke as Ithe telle. And if to Pallas gobbelle of prubence The lyst the fyne conclude of thy sentence That the may lady of the appell be for thy mede (the shall assure the That of wyt/and offappence Thou Shalt hooly/have the excellence And of wyloome, and of different To dyfcerne by decenelle of realon Allo fer as Phebus/cafte his lyaht There thall nat be a more/prudent knyght Aof in this worlde/fythe that it began Df tufte reporte/a maniper man Bot to thy name/none equypollent And if to benus/oftrewe a clene entent The lyfte to graunt/mconclution Df the Appell/to haue pollellion The frellhe goddelle/that lyt so hye about Shall the enfute/to have butothy love The fayzelt lady/that is or was to fore Din this morlbe/euer Chalbe bore And in Grece/thou Chalt his knyghtly wynne Aow be adupted/of that thou begynne fully to beine and for no thringe fpare and Janone/gan loke by and face Breatly aftoned/what me was best to bo Tyll at the lafte/I spake Mercurye to And sappe certagne that I ne wolve there Gyue no dome but they naked were o that Impghty have fully lyberte Eueryche of them/a bylelyeto le and confedee/every arcumstaunce Who fayzest were but omy plesaunce And goodirest to speke of womanhede And after that/to my bome procede. And they anone as ye have hereeme leye Comy belyte/methely gan obeye In all halle to botheye bely cure Them to bispoyle of clothynge and besture Lyche as the statute of my borne them bonde In a poynt they ne wolde the nat withstonde That I myght haue/full inspection Of fourme and thap/and eche proposition for to dicerne/as I can remembre admam gramasadio yd yblyd E And than at era/to Jugt after reght

But whan that I/of ethehadde a lyght I gave to benus/the appell right anone Bycaule the was/layred of ethone
and mothe extellyings/lothly of beaute
Apolle bomanly/and goodly on to le as I beine playnly/in my lyght for the livenes of bir even bryght lipche glabe/and egall even of ipoht Were to p lietre p (heweth towarde nyght Whichecalled is Elperus to theme alenus his lette the feelihe lufty quene The whiche anone/this beuenly Emperelle After my bome of hertely/hye gladnelle That of the appell the booly bath the glogge And wonne it willy by bectore Rejoyled bir/more than I cantell That the hir feres/in beaute bybe excell And thein halter of trewe affection Concluded bath fully/for my quecous full bemurely/lowe/and nat a lofte To Deccurye/with Cobse worden Cofte Denoybe bothe of bouby inelle and flouthe Lyke her behelte holde wyll his trouthe And Codaynly/without more Infutye They bilapered and the god Dercurye etrepghte to heuen the right way toke and Janone/out of my flepea woke. [Wherofmy loto whom] molt loue aprede If ye aduerte and wylely take hede That this behelte/affermed in certagns Was buto me/allured nat in bayne Of goodly benus/lyke as I have tolde Wherfore I revergebe of hertebolde The forto lende with Gronge a myghty hande Without above/into Grekes lande
After the fourme/that I have you larbe and Thope/ye Chalbe well apaybe Whan I have spederas benus hath behyghte And homeretourne with my lady by white So shall pe beste/melyste nat speke in bayne Be echaunge of her your fulter wyn agayne Whom Chelamon/withholde hath of 2012 Lothis is all I can lay you nomore Couchynge the effect booly of myn abayle And after that/lipile/lat parps As hethat/fully hymfelfeaquyte But lave Byam alas where was thy wyte Of neclygence/fortake hepe Thy trufte to lette on beenes of on flepe full thrime was thy bilizeryon giner

To take a grounde/of falle flluspon for to mocebe/lyke the fantalye Upon a (weven/meynt with flaterpe Mias reason/was no thronge throurds for Pallas/was wrongly lettealybe Aat recepued/with dewe reverence and Juno eke/for all her lapyence for all hir good and lokenge behonders mith hir treasour/and hir heltes fayze Refuled mas/alas of wylfulnelle And the that is of love the goodelle and exealforof bulcanus the wyle In whole ferupce/is ever werce and firple Preferred was the appell to procede agarne all right for patre toke notic here save but olufte and lette a l'octrouthe Where thosugh alas/a pwas full great routhe The myghty cyche/and the noble towns Df Trope/was brought to conful powne Donly for he/knyghthode hath forfate Donly a woman and holde hym therto That after was roote of all they twoo As this florge/cerpoully shall telle But In diemes/well nolenger broeile 28ut wayteforthe how that Dephebus And to the kynge/thostly in fentence As he that lyfte a trouthe nat to lpace Guen thus/his concepte to beclate. O v lorde quod he if that every wright Aduerte (hulde/and catte in his fro Officture thenge the perell and the boute. And certhe it within and withoute from point to point always in his realon To calte boutes/and tourne bp lo bowne Than no weight thulberto no purpole wende In any matere/for to make an ende Dther prefume by manhod in his thought Who caste perplies/acheueth lytell of nough for if the plowman/al way caste a fome How many graynes/in his felde of come shalbe becoured of foules rauphous That he both lowe/in feldes plentenous Than (hulbe he neuer/in bale nor in playne forcowardlypythrome abrobe his gr Lete all fuche benemome be laybe alybe But p Barys/my brother make hym aco

With his Cheppes/for to benge our wronge Alpon grekes/with all his payne and myght To preue thostly/that he is aknyohe for of realon/ye conlybje may Now that noman tultly/may lay nay But that Parys hath/countage for by my troutheras fer as I can fele It were ecrour his purpole to contrarye Wherfore let hym now no lenger take But holde his wave/with a fronge nauve for to quenge/the great belange That grekes have if ye take hebe That greece inder the reactive of and to our hyprede And for fyriall execucyon

Of the recute/touchynge Cryon whom they treate in bushoned wyle Agaynt all right and tytle of milyle Chat to thynke/it grueth my herte a wounde The fhame of whiche lo newe both rebounde The chaine of whichers newedown revolution all that be of his allye where the belief that I can eleve I with such as be of feeling and lufty age Manly to Wende unto Brekes lande And by force/of theye myghty hande
And by force/of theye myghty hande
An augusthe Grekes/proude and most elate
Rauyshethere/some lady of chate
And than ye may by knyghthod of my brother
If ye lyste chaunge/hir for that other
This most redy/and short conclusion
That I can be for restruction That I can le for reflytucion Of Cryone/if that Parys wende and and of my countagle/thostly thus the ende. And than as fatte full different and lage And than as fauth lone of age Role from his lete/with great reverence
paying his faber/graunte hom aubyence
That he may lay/in presence of them all Openly/what that tha As he that molt/offecrete thynges can And loberty/thus his tale began
With clene entent/and trewe affection
Of ploybe quod he/with supportation
Of your grace/wherin is most my truste
Let none offence/be but o your luste
Any you displease/though I say my concepte
Syth ye knowe/I mene no becepte for never yet/fayled no fentence But that it fyll/in experyence Lyke as I tolde/in partys and in all

It prove treate/and in menerall Without menynge/of any boubylnesse That it folowed/as I bype expresse Remembre you/and yeshall synde it trems and if god well I thail nat now of newe pace for to lay/lyke as Iconceque Ao; to be bede with fraude you beceyue Declarynge firste/of treme entencion as it shall folower in conclusion. That if Barys/into Grece wende Coulte me well it will be all then be The goddes have by revelacion Ababe buto me/bemonstracion Ind eke I knowe it by aftronomye Aor none that lyfterme to counfayle calle o am I taught/ofthynge p shall betybe Wherfore Ipraye for cancour nor for pryoe Ao; for enuye/of none olde hatrebe To take bengaunce/that ye nat procebe In your aduple lybe as ye purpole ay you playnly for me lylte nat glole pe Chall repente/if ye Parys lende Into Grece/the whiche goo befende Wytte this well for the conclusion shall fully tourne to our belleuccion Ind fynally/into our cuyne Lyke as to you. I gan afore denyne for this the fyne/that there folowe thall Subvertion/bothe of towns and wall Of paleys/house/here in our Cyte All goth to nought/ye get no more of me for me femeth/it ought prough luffyle That I have laybe lythe that pe be wyle for if that pe/adverte to my lawe Jooutenat/that rewell withdrawe pour handebe tyme/or that more bamage Mayle you by constraynte of this rage for better is/betymes to abliene from this purpole/whiche is yet but grene Chan of hede hallely allente To thenge for whiche we that echone repente Chat there thall folowerof you and all youts Delpytefull oeth/without excepciowne Of one and all abyoynge in this towne fitte on yout felfe playnly to enbyte Chall the bengaunce of the grekes byte Changh the furye of they mortall tene

Ind your wyfe/Ceuba the quene Shall lede hir lyfe/thorugh grekes crueite In (orome and worand in captrupte And your treges by the (werde thall pace Of cruell beth without any grace Ind unnocentes/mercyles (hall blebe In your auple of that pe procede Of wylfulnelle a werre for to make And folyipe for to undertake for to parturbe your quyete and your refle Whiche shall tourne no thynge for the beffe But to tuyne of you and of beall I can no moze but or that myfchefefall Dy countable is/afore for to prouvoe and wylfuinelle for to fette alybe Specially/whan beth as I you tolbe Dulle be the fyne if re your purpole holde Lo here is all without wordes mo Into grece/if that Warys go. and in this mple/whan that Delenus had playnly laybelas Guybo teleth bs Trylte and heuy with a pale face Agayne reforteth/to his lyttynge place Of whole lentence/altoned euerychone Sat in Cylence/ Cylle as any Cone Dowerles they hertes to celume To fpeke a worde/no man bare prefume Of all the prefebut kept theye lyppes close That at the laste/Troylous by arole ponge freff he and bulty and courageous allo and are del prous for to have a bo in armes maniplas longeth to a knyght ind when that he of there full glad and lyght same his fader and betherne everythone so inly troubled thus he foake anone. O noble and worthy lyttynge emyton Df hye prubence/and great bilcrecyon Manfull atlo/and of he courage What fodayn fere hath brought you i this rage What new trouble/is cropen in your brefte for the lentence of a cowarde prefte Syth they echone/as ye hall ever fynde Delyte more veryly/of kynde To lyue in lufterand boyde away trauayle And devely hate to here of bataple for they there were freatly applye To fewe theyt lufte/and tyue in glotonye To fyll theyr flomacke and reflorether mame To refte and ease/ever for to brame 3nd to fewertheyr inwarde appetyte

Thus they toye and thus they belyte In erynge bayakynge and m couetyfe s they fluore and fully to beurle How they may folow/their luft without more Of right nought elles let they no flore Mas for Chame, why be yelo dilmaphe And (vere mate/altoned and afraybe for the wordes of this Delenus ferefull foz becbe/as a lytell mous That be quaketh/to here (peke of fraht And more ouer/agayne all fkylle and cyght In presubyce of the goddes alle he taketh on hym to lay what shall befalle Of thyinge futur for to ipecefye As he had/a (pyryte of propherpe Graunted to hym alone in freciall As though he were in comynge perygall To the goodes hauynge prescience To theme afore/thorugh his laprence What shall bety be outher envil or gode Let be let be for no wyght is to wode. That hath his wet/to grue therto crebence That any man by crafte of by Cepence That mortall 18/hath connynge to benyne fortunes courle/or fates to termyne buche caules hyb/conceled in ferree Referued bestogobbes preuytee Men may bruyne but all is but folge To take hede top they do but lye Wherfore I reberas in this matere 28 oth one and all and you my loade most bere To exclude all drede and all that may diffurbe Out of your bette/and let no thruge perturbe Pour he courages/that helenus hath tolbe And if that he of here be nat bolbe as manhobe wold to helpe benge our wronge Let hym go hybe hym/in the temple Gronge and kepe hym close un contemplacion To wake and prave/by benocion Without focour/a bayes and a nyghtes And fuffre fuche/as be tully knyghtes To haunte they ryouthe and grene luftynelle Manly in armes to preue theye hardynelle Chat they may have the better acqueyntatice n tyme compage for to bo bengeaunce On theyr cumpes and theyr cruel foon And comaunde that Parys may forth good To execute the fyne of your entent Moze purpolebin your parlament Upon grekes/for theyr offencyon

To parfourme up/the payne of talyon for manges olde of whiche pet the fame Reherfed is/buto our alberthame Thorugh out the worlde/pe wote this is no les and therwithall/ Troplus helde his pes And lobaynty all that were prefent Began atones/all by one affent Troylus countagle/greatly for to preyle and his manbode/to the heuen teyle Dis frellhe courage/and his hyeprowelle his fernent sele/and his hardynelle Ind of one herte/greatly hym comende And right anone/therethey made an ende Than Pramus/whan that all was bone Tipon the tyme/of the houre of noone To mete goth/within Ilyon All his lones lyttyinge enuyron And after mete/he called hath Parys And Bephebus/allo that was full wys And fecretly bab they thuibe go The lame pay with other losdes mo To Danomperin all the hafte they may To make them redy/agayne a certaine day with all the aray/of worthy chyualtye That they may gete/in they companye Towardes grece/to layle hallely And after that/the kyngrall lodaynely The nerte day made/his countagle calle And even thus be layor afore them alle. To noble ipeges/beynge now present and Apy purpose is/to say you myn entent Without above/to here it if ye lyste allyward tan at noy ot, sloqquil E ak How the grekes of proceand tyrannye Of malys olde/compalled by enure In many wyle have agayne be wrought whiche is so grene that I foryete nought for day by day encrealynge ever mo 18y remembraunce/renewed is my wo Whan I recorde/and calle by and downe Our greves all and how that Expowne In fecultude/amonge them both losourne
Whiche ofte a bay/cauleth me to mourne
And my beste almoli/alonder ryue
for to confeder/and le it by my lyue
Whole caulte/we have to bere bought
Aatwithliandynge/y I have meanes lought
To have be in refle/without any more
Whan into Ciece/I lent Inthonore Whan into Grece/] fent Inthenoge Dealybly my lufter/to recure

And the furplus pacyently to endute 28ut all for nought they toke of it no here for all that I offced of goodly hede It mas nat herbe/for lacke of gentyllelle Recorde of whiche boubleth my diffreste. Wherfore we multe/as techeth Surgerye with Charpe pronssieke remedye. To cutte away by the roote rounde The proude flessherp groweth in the grounde Whiche wyll nat boybe, wo oyntementes fofte Albe that they belay be thetto full ofte. Right to by example/we mult by duceffe Gette recute/whan that with fayrenelle We may nonehaue/wherfore by your adupte De purpole is/to sende forthe Paryle nto grece fome laby there to wyn and bypnge her home/a we shall here within kepe hir Aronge/maugre who layth nay Tyll that wele fome agreable bay That they be fayne lyke myn oppynyou To have eschaunge/for hir of Erron Dy dere luster/whom I love lo We may nat fayle that it shall be bo bo the goddes/be to us favourable and this counsayle/be also acceptable To you echone/as it is to me for whan a kynge/toucheth a comonte Of wyle men/as it is affermed Dfall the comon/it ought be confermed Thynge touchyngeall thuide be apreueb Ofall echone/or it were acheued wherfore I calle by abuyle of you echone Blaynly to werke and with that worde anone This noble payam was lodaynly in peale And after that amonges/all the prease Whan all was whyste in theyr aller syght A knyght by role/and Dentheus he hyght Chatlone was/to Eufophyus De transformatis/as fayth Duybius Into whom he farneth/that there was Whylom the foule/of Dictagozas Dooly transfumed to as wayte Duyde As touchynge that A will no lenger by be Me touchynge that I want to be the same that I want to be the kinge whiche gan his tale thus.

Or lyege loste but your he noblelle wilpleafe it nat nos to your worthynelle.

In prefence of your magele. That I Chall fay/forto acquite me Cowardes you of my fayth and trouthe

for lothfallty tu me map be no louthe Couchyings your honour that without diebe Mich sele of fayther & brenne as both the glebe Df all harmes to byobe poubeware for bourgielle allemme well I bare If ye itande/in pourfiche aduple de ye purpole to bende forth parple I poute it matethat at shall pou reme for god well wore of olde and nat of newe Thab a faber salled Euforbrus Discrete and myle and right bertuous and knowynge has afore of every thrings 25 preference and byfore wettenge To tell playuly thorugh his phylolophye That there ne thas/no thynge lo fecree Dyo from his knowprige/ner no pryuetee That he it knewe he was of wet lo lace Inp at the latte whan he was of age In hondred vere to lokkes gray and hore a can remembre how becomplayned lose and wepte allo/of pyte tenberty fully affermyngelif Parys btterly Wente unto grece to caup Chehym a wyfe There (hulbe folowe furthe a mortall aryfe Tipon beall that fothlythis Cyte buide into allies/and feyndres tourned be and that there thui be nothinge be focoure That grekes (werde fhall cruelly benoure Both hye and lowe and playnly space none Wherfore I praye/amonge you euerychone Df that I tell haue no beforte pour wiongeto benge/put in selppte and rancour olde I rede that pe lete and the trangupile now of your quette To fortune/that can fo fallely flytte Derturbe nat/fo; none olbe emmyte With newe Gerynge your felycyte for if that perto this Tourney affente ve euerychonefull fore Chall repente And if ye myllalgates thether leube In Barps febe/tet fome other wende Lyft his byage/be to you no febe This my countayle and this is full my repe saybe bnott Supporte only of your grace And lodaynly/they gan echone to chace At Bentheus/and loube agaynehymacye Repetinge hymrand the prophece Ofhis faber to there confucion

CBut a alasthe revolucion Of tope of wo of of felechte for thynge orbeyned medes muff be The orpre of thynaes to fate is fo englemen for that fall falle may nat be eithe men Whiche caused them/for to allente in one Unbifcerty that Barys thu be gone Linhappely w hap they were enudued Cand the coduding there coulant is diffolued But caluelly at befell tight than That this abuyle/buto the eres can Of Callandra/and the with great afray Offobarne wo gan crye welaway. alas quod the alas what well re bo What Chall Barys/now into grece go and with that worde the bratte out to were full pytoufly/with in watte lyghes depe the gan to mayle and (mount for the payne and furroully with noyle to complaying With wofull race/and many pytous lowne bhe made/a mortall lamentacione for to be dede the myght his nat withholde With heer to come and with fulles folde She Caybe alas more than an bondred lythe A (toziny fortune/why lyl thou to arthe Thy crueil force/to oure abuerfyte. Ulpon be all and boon this Cute Ofmortall prevand gery brolence With I werbe of bengeance/worle tha pellylence What halt thou bone what is thy traspas To be energed and tourned into notight with withe fyze the long lynne is bete abought I Bryam konge bucely is the chaunce what half thou grite outher bo grenamice. To the goddes of wester though buryght Them to provoke to there there exist in right Upon the blode alas what half thou be D moder myn/D Ccuba alfo What maner crymeror importable offence ! Hall thou movigne to have furthe recommend the bay to abybe D noble worthy quelle of the force for to fine of world beth/exuell and hopeyole. Alas why are perno morecrebyble Comy countayle fuche harmes to elebe toe Pour mortall purpole fully to come to Chat he go nat / as ut so obeyned for thought of which an Lo conficanto Chat buneth a may the wo endure

and to hir faber/this wofull creature socide thereght his way a falleth plat to groude and of his weppinge all in water wounds By his chekes to the teres carne and as the myght/for confirmant of his payme alpon hym/he gan clyppe and crye Belechynge hym/to Chape a remedye much pytous voyee as the planewe full wele.
In this matere/playnly energode
What that befalle and had it full in mynde
The lodarne harmes that we that behynde But all hir damout was nat but in vayne for that that falle/as forme derkes fayne Be may not well of men elchewed be and the fortune by great aductlyte Of hally Ire/furyous and wode and bukynde/to the Troyan blobe Cauleleffe/agaynit them agreued Bub of cancour lobarnly amenes with blynde awayte to catche them in a traffce 18 physience/of his buhappy chaunce Dath w a (weight tourned/hit whele bullable-is the that is/enuyous and mutable To hatte tropens/to theyr confusion of mysticinelle/and budderection against grekes/quartit for to make and therupon/have there countable take And acheued/as pe haue herbe beuple Without allent of the most wyle for ifther babythe biffynacion

In this matere/and of helenus

The countarie take/and to Bentheus

Adverted wrich wand to his lentence

Without farnings/pour tall exemice

Ind of Callandra/that never coude by

Boudently heroe/the prophery

fro point to point/for tocalle afone

In luche invictification had be loine

But floured per/in there felyete

Without damage/and advertyre

But foreme wril/have het course alrosy

Whose purposeholden/who sayth ye or nay

for the it mas/ebat made this byage

with some de playme/and a false wriage

with sugge out shade/and nearly in the roote

Bytter of talle/and in shewings some

Bytter of talle/and in shewings some

That Parys shuide/into Greec gone

The hase bounter/there is to more to sayne

for here upon/they caste them to ordanic

Sow king Prantis lent Pares intogrees in Bephebus/ a other men of armes for totake bengeance on p grekes/ a how they toke p faye pclayes quene vinto Denelaus/ and brought bir vinto Croye. Capitulo.



Dis golven magne/why les spat were

The clere flerres of yabes fo rebe whiche have they leght in the crabbes here

and Pirabei the feuenth fleire bright Of topuche (presented to que l'egit for the feventh-despete to que l'egit And covertty/out har beines hybe Whylom for the bybern great offence Chat with vis/cauleth har ablence for the bate nat/theme his tremes clere the potty his full contents appeared to the forms for the methy a goo mortall has Dyde a (punerthat was crymynall thurse noylen was a bouthe chorugh y heuen Char the clone amonge the fullerne leven Showbeth was charactery hir chere Shoubeth was Chainefallty hir chete

And what Cean in the southyak feete

atwent these decress had take his let

Of the bote in the lystene begins Upon the tyme of the Joly grene may Whan that floja with hir hemes gay Dath enery playne medowe hylle and vale with his floures quycke and no thenge pale Duet (pren and dance in lyuere ne to and braunches blofine to many luty heroe and byd we fully/to be glad and lyght for by allurance/they have their fourt belygtht Zaarne Zurumpne/whothat lyft them fhake mban on bynes/cypeth every grape Ind thus this feafourmost lusty of officite Cinbraceth/herres with newe recomforte Donly ofhope by bynde as it is bette That hollom fruyte thall the blotmes leme What tyme cometh/by revolution

And thus in Aday/the lufty freshe leafon

What by ves lynge/in theye armonye

The fame cyme/out of Hanomye

Repayred by Bephebus and Harys

And with them brought/thosen by benys

The thousands knyghtes/redy for to gone

With them to greet/am (hyppes many one

full bytayled/of all thatmay them nede

3nd of their hyppuss/the nombre as I tole

Was two and twenty-lyne as whyte Curvo

And after this/without more and

The kynge thinaumbeth/onto Curos

To anticator/and to Beryoamas

In all halte/thatthey them redy make

With Barys/knyghtly for to undertake

As we have bette this Journey to acheue

And on the tyme/whan they toke theye less

Dryamms with thus toriculton

She weth the curet/of his entention Whan trine coineth by revolucion

And specially that they they bener done of the to recure his suffere to some metalle of the place have here to some metalle of the spare here to provide the material which was some some some of this parys fittle/as labe and government of this byage made by spramus and his byother/called Bephebus.

They sever to be with wepying temberly and after that to suppress manifully and after that to theppe enanfully Whithout above/they began them brelle And in the name of benus the goodelle and and mygher Jour they toke they courned they hale openher and by the large let They gan to laple/a have the womoe at topile The water calme/blandyffhynge and flytte And to the collegate of any boyant them lette will and of fortune in they cours they metter and a grekpling flypomyn Auctour telleth thus In whiche there mas the king Wenela Cowarde Preama famous fromge Cyte forto by lyte a Duke of hye begre and the Refrot hyghte and this Pendons was brothereke buto the kynge famous The myle worthy great/Agamenon Apolt of name/and reputation Amonges grekes for his worthynesse.

And Africal prices from the present when the pull of the mas sultar to the quene Cleyne.

Castor and Hollunds hithe as I pointaine.

Castor and Hollunds hithe as I pointaine.

Mere of they hander to worthy hanged holde.

And in that tyme there to there degre.

In Attractactivers most chase Gyts, the Cher holde a houshold to there degre.

They helde a houshold to there degree.

Of well and bette according both white.

Attractive and they both white.

Attractive most start better a clean.

With whom was chertaubely we alone.

With whom was chertaubely we alone.

Of farrenelle most inly source white start.

Of farrenelle most inly source white start.

And thus Crayonard proper in beaute. Conside accessions for the party of the part

fortoenwhere what the infermant
Eut palle forthen hill high pas
for none of them who continuous
And apeache with the continuous
Eute Cerean Actornally up and blothe
forto approche to the mobile pie
And a called as Cuthern this day
And in the hance would the hall they may
Cheyent anhears bonds thereby poes strongs
And after that than lytte not tavye longs
To take the lande full many buffy man
Acraying than as feelibely as they can.
There was a temple of great renewate
Chathylbed was followed further region
And mothoroused in that region That by loco was of olde foundation.

And motheroused in that region
Thomphont the lande both e fet and next
The fette day age from yete to yete

Lyke as a fylle by enclusion
Repercings the the conductor
In honous conly of denus the goddelle
Whom the greates with all they bely nelle
Honous moth of enery maner age
With great offernge and with lacryfyle
Is blick was in they payment wife,
I for in the phase as they knete and wake To inthis phane as they back and wake With contryte herterandthepr prayet make The flature gave of energy quelions

Player and were and full foliation

With corpusations to benus as they louts

Of energy thrugs that they had bouts

They have full bedaration

And thus the greats/open Citherent

Palome tims felte in syche and great aray

With crees deme/as farforth as they may mith thes bene/as ferforth as they may in hope fully/the better for to through a crue if and of fortune/when he byte acque if prothelimae/by attendent as the fall that the cas.

The faint syme/this fell is hat the man from the fall that the cas. tin observ And to the transle he toke the right way

full wall voller has a ture girte well

and process has an are and his later free.

full humby inthe great free

Youth many an outrie and Jandilipska

Youth gobs and Print Jones and perre

Je (pendeth) there I vie mind depre

And quirt him manny an fift theatons

Je hym demonth that my has sole

Top sh has great hat my ha there

Top sh has great to four a least

Top sh has great for hyphe and free

And in his bott full lyne a south knught

Of whole pridue for to have a butt

Cher gains ment by and his great

In court of by east out hyphe and free

So o yally be han by min his gree

And of his ment by ether sone

That he has greatly forth broke

In they and were to they have them gree

Chat no thynge mas openly elpyte

In they and were to they have them gree

Chet mothing mas was openly elpyte

In they and were to they have them gree

Chet moth he was into neight and foat;

But to be playnely the cause of his comy age

Into how beyann hos in anyle

In they and were to they have them gree

Chet with the was into he from my first

So fo min negative from the from the county

In the sole of them gan with other county

Son muly age and inquiry is

Son muly age and inquiry is

Che sorth where he is there ourse pos

In to hap the first lyse there ourse pos

In to hap the first lyse there ourse pos

In to hap the heart by future ourse pos

In to hap the him gan and a strone

Co the cree in the quent classe

In londy with a heart by rescious

In to hap the heart by rescious

To he are the fitten our free and heart

In londy to the heart by rescious

To the cree of them first cause between

In to hap the heart by rescious

To the cree of the quent classe

And helve in that cree

In londy the heart by rescious

To the cree after heart ly the county

In the point of them first cause between

In the see of them first cause after a

To the cree of them first cause a county

In the point of them first cause

In the point of them first cause

In t full hunthly futbe menes lyche

She hafteth hir/to this folenpayte The freithe folke/of frygre/for to le Well more god wote/in hir entencion To ft parys, than for benocion Linder colour of holy prigrymage To the temple five taketh his byage with a great income and crall of paraple earys to le for the well nat laple. Butalas/what lufty new free eath her herte enflammed by befyre To go to bigiles outher to fectades Aone holyncle to here of myracles
shath meued hit that there thall befall But as the maner/is of women all To brame thether/platly to conclube Where as they be fure that multytube Gabres is attybette to le Where they fynde/oppostunyte To there belyje full natowe they awayte Row conertly/theyreven for to bayte In place tohere as/lette is theyr plealaunce Aow proucly/to have theye balyaunce De tome lygne of callynge of anere De tokens theweng in herte what they bere With touche of handes Atole amonge the prefe with arme or fote to catche by in thepr lefe Whom that them lyll/all be he fre or bonde Df nature they can hym holde an honde Ayen whose Cleyghte/auayleth wyt not myght for what them lyle be it wronge or trabt They ay acheue who laythe pe or nay Agayne whole luft befende bym no man may. Thus Guyoo/age of curled falle beigte To (pekethem harme/hath caught an appetite Thorughout his boke of women to lay yil That to cransiate/it is agayne my wyll he hath are tope they honour to transuetle Jam logy/that J mufte teherce The felle wordes/in his boke Ifounde To all women / am lo moche bounde They be echane lo goodly and lokynde I parcofthem/nat lay as I fynbe Of Survoes wayte thorughout Trope boke for whan I redde for fere my herte quoke and veryly/my wyttes gan fayle Whan I therofmabe ceheclaple Lyke his becrete but Guybonow be quyt for ye thall here anone how that he chyt The quene Cleyne/for caule that the went With benoute bette/bir offepage to prefente

To the temple of benus the goodelle Thus worde by worde he laythe to hit expelle
O mortall harme that molt is for to breve
3 fraude I talle by flerighte of womanhede
Of enery wordynnyinge crop and rote
Agaynt whiche helpemay no bots
Whan lut hath dryne in they there anaple Bye Debely benyme feweth at the tayle Whiche no man/hath pomet to refirepne Recorde I take of the quene Cleyne That hote brente/alas in his Delyres Of newe lufte to bele with fraungeres Whom the knewe nat ne neuer laws afome Where though alas full many me were lome Ofcruell bethe embraced in the chepne Without pree/now lay thou quene Clerne What good of (picyte/alas hath meues the Sool fro thy lorde/in luche copatte Out of thy hous to go amonge the preate mby were thou wery to lyneat home in peale Ind wente out/fraungers for to fe Takynge no hebe/buto then honette Thou Chulbelt have kept/thy closet fectetty and nat have palled out lo folyly In the absence of thy lorde alas Thou were to wylfull and takel in this cas To le afore/what thuibe after feme for all toloone thou were prawen out of mewe That coube nat kepe/at homethy boundes Thou wentell out as have amonge phountes for to be caughte of very welfulnelle and the defeatoundellinat compelle for though the luftelel nat to ceftarne D many woman/hath caught in a trapne Theyr goynge out/luche halowes for to leve It fyr them better/them felfe for to kepe Clole in theyr chamber and fle occasiowne for never they thuibe in perell drowne Bot leatre on rocke not be with temper cent Any with carybbes becourse of I the Any goto wake with no wevers yile If it were kept in the house figile for who wyll nat occasions eitherse Aor brebe no perpil for to lewe De multe amonge/of necellyte In the water endure a case tyre

Ind who can not his fote fro trappes space

Let hur be water of the falle in the linare

for harms I done to late is to compley no

for if why long the worthy quant aleyne

The feconde bokes

Dit felfe han bent/at home in close Office there are balobe la wyche a tole Reported yeargitene/fixellhe and news.
Whole chance buthappy/stor man ought teres
(That caule man/offurps veltruction
Of many mostby/and confusion Of his mostly bulbonoe and many other mia On greite line and on Trope allo In this florpe/as ye shall after tebe And lothis quene/as faite as the may bebe To the temple/hath the way nome full trally/and whan that the was come full beautity/within Citheron Age buto benus/hir oblacion In prefence and frant of many one mitti many wwell/and many cyche frone. Cin whan Parys hab/this cipyed To the temple anone he hath bem heed full thir fiely/in all the hade he inyght And whan that he had firthe a legic Of the goodly farze freilhe quene Cupides datte that is whet to kene Di he was wate/hath how market fo That for alloned he ne wylle what to bo So he meruayleth hir great femelynelle Dir wolnanhede hir pozte and hir fayzenelle for neuer afore me wende be that nature Couve have made to layer creature So dungellyke the was of his beaute So fempapue to goodly on tole That he dempte as by lyklynche for hir beaute/tobe forme gobbelle for his hette bybe hym are alluse Charthe was no mortali creature So thereally fayre and to celelized De thought the was in party and in all and confroereth for anylely Dir futures mozbze/by and by Ententeffp/within his realon Entencyty/within his reason
Cuery thyingt by good inspection
Dugolden here lyke the some stremes
Of freshe Phebus in his bright beines
The goodlyhede of his teel his face
So replenyshed in heauteand grace
Cuen ennewed with quytaness of colour Of the role/and the tripe float
So egally/that nouther was to write
Chough none excelle of mothe not of lyte
Within the texalenge of his even by pahl
Was parabys compalled in his (rgh)

Chatthough abiefle, the beaute wolve purs And certayniyar I that referre Dir Chaphie fourtherand fugures by and by Dirthap his four merand munice by and a las Guybo bother by order errousty
from hede to toter cie rely to denyle
have none engighther that there o may fulfyld
it wante floures also of reciposphe
To sewe his flour pllyping of the may permitte for to descrive to farze a treature
for my coloured be to fable and farmte
That nouther can emerge well not parate
the Jam nat acquerate form nounts
Of all myn/therfore Jam execution 28utfor Definite/Domy oferoquence And you compete/to Baybo for to le Dow he belerpueth by orbithit beaute
To take on meret were prelumptrowne
But I well tell how Parys spand on line
Gothe in the templerand his eye cafts Towarde Cleyne/and gan prete falte Me he that beente/hoote in loures fyze Chat was enflatomed/greatly by defrie
And ofte he channgeth countenaunce a chere
And ever he nergheth/to his nece and nece
y darted thorugh/with his eyen twerne And agapne warde the frelly quene Cleyns An hootebiente/in herte pypucip Albe no man/it out wat be come elpy for the thought/the had never along.

Of all men/that ever yet were bore. Se none to tayze/no) tyke his pleasaunce. On hym to loke/was his fulfraunce for in the temple/thetake here of right nought. But to compatie/and catte in his thought. But to compatie/and catte in his thought. You the many eatthe/opposition yte. With hym to speak at good specific. On hym the felter is mir great betteelle. That of refly changet h/continuante a head. And benus hath/marked them of never with his browdes/freed by fermente. With his browdes/freed by fermente. And entrawments by lobayue influence. And entrawments by lobayue influence. And entrawments for previous trains in wellage. That they concerned and take they concerned in the history that they concerned in the history concerned in the hi

To feke fully/and acte occalion That they myghe by full relacion Theyr hertes concept/beclare fecretly and to befell that parpenygheth nye To the place/where the quene Cleyne Stode whir fee, and ther atwene them tweyne They broke out the finne of all theyr berte And gave yffue to theyr in warde [mette But this was done lyft they were elpyed Whan the people was/molte occupyed In the temple for to flate and gale Bow here now there asit were on a male They kepte them close/that no worde afterte There was no man the trefon myght abuerte Of them twayne/ne what they wolde mene But at the lafte Barps and this quene Concluded have/with Chort aux fement fully the frne of there bothe entent Znd lette a purpole betwyre them in certayne Whan they calle for to mete agayne But lylle men habbe to them suspection They made an ende without more lemon Inb Departe/albe that they were lothe Ind Coberly anone this parys gothe Out of the temple/his herte in euery parte mounded though out with lones fury barte To his Chyppes he helve the right way Ind than anone/in all the halle he may mhan affembled was his chruatere One and other/ofhis companye In ferve wordes/as Chortly as I can Cofore them all his tale thus he gan.

The cause is kouthe/to yo' worthynesse Why my faber/into Grece be sente for as ye knowe/the chefe of his entent Was to recure/his sufter Cryon Out of the handes/of kynge Thelamon The whiche thynge/for ought I can espye Is impossyble/hostly in myn eye By any waye/as fer as I can se Se is so great/and stronge in this countre Of his allyes/aboute on enery sybe And in herte/so inity full of prybe To yelde his by/he hath nat but disapne Therof to treate/it were nat but in bayne Therof te trea

We be nat egall of myght no; of renowne for lacke of men/with hym to holde a felde me may nat Cemble with Spere not with Shelpe To encountre hym/with all his multytube Wherfore the belle that I can conclube Is (1th fortune/hath vs hyber brought and the goddes/haue ekefo; be wought so gracioully to make beforto londe At benus temple/falleby the fronde mhiche haboundeth/with full great tychelle Digrekes offrynge/bnto the goddelle By londe and lee/fro many londy porte Di men and women that have here reforte To that place in worthyp of benus So that the wyfe/ofkynge Denelaus Is there present full tyche and well beserne And if that we by manhode myght atterne To raughe hir/and the temple hoyle And of theyetteafoure chefen out and coyle The chefe tewelles/and charge our fomers with golde and spluer and take personers And maugre them to our thyppes byynge This fame nyght/without taryenge me may nat farle who ever that fay nay If ye aftente of a tychepray Wherfore in halle that ye now reby make Ind every man anone/his harnes take And arme hyin well in his belle araf and they alleute/without more belay And in there theppes, they brockel at night whan whether they better word wen have his trop Linder wares/and sterres byd appere On the heuen with theyr aremes clere Di the moone/that tyme bybe tyle They Chope them forthe in full threfty well The manip Cropans/in ficle armed barght Co the temple holdingethere warryght for they calte no lenger/for to tarpe 28ut proudely entre in the lentuarye Into the chapell/called Citheron Without reverence/oz benocion Done to benus/in hir oratorye for it was clene out of they memorye ponour and brebe/and all observaunce for fynally/all theyrattenbaunce Asmyn Auctor fothely can biffyng Was to right nought/but conty to raugus They toke all/that came to their hande Rychelle and treasour/that was in the lande Bolde and friner/flones and Jewelles

Reliques facted the holy the bellelles mithout above out of the factacre Ind all yfere to theye thyppes carpe It is a wonder/to thy nhe on the gode They kylleand fle/all that them with flode It was a pyte/for to le them blebe and many grekes/they tolhyp leve That after lyued/in captyuyte full many yere/in Trope the Cyte. I and there whyles goth parys to Clepne And hir embraceth/in his armest weyne full humbly and with great reverence In whom he fonde no maner relyttence tlat hit nat/the was lo womaniy forto Barps/the police her betterly Dit hette in hap/was polite of he camethere Therfore to peloe hir the habbe lelle fere She can nat Orpue/nor no woman Cholbe And he anone/as gentyllelle wolde Comforteth hir/as hebelle can or may Ind labbe hir with hym without more belay To his thyppes/anothere full befyly De lette wardes/to kepe hur honeity Tobple he retourneth to the temple agayne To fpoyle and cobbe and to make all playne Though the temple with walles wybe Por from those a callel falle there bely be pituited well with grekylihe louideours The whiche awoke with norle of the priours The fame nyght/and gan make a fhoute and therwithall mone they plice oute Armedin fiele/the temple to celheroe and manfully/after them they lette and to befylle/whan they togybje mette with (peres sharpe/and sweetes bene whette. They can togybre/as Tygres bamylbe pke wadelyans/orthele bases wride There was no faynynge/founde in their fyght Alberhe felde/departed was arright for the Croyans/Doubled them in noumble Chat utterly/the grekes they encoumble And of mylchefe/made them to flee And purfue/after and cruelly them flee Without mercy/to the castell gate There was no refcute/for they camelate Ofthis (karing the fon the fone was beth Aow here now these/they volve up the beth So impantely/Croyans/them allayle That to withflande/it woive nat anaple To; of manhone they the felde have worms

And after that/cenelly begonne In all halte/tospoyle the caltell And to Chyppe they brought enerybell Treasour a golde/a what that they may wen And on the motowerto laylethey begyn Stuffed with good by the grekylihe fee Comarbethecoltes/of Crove the Cytee The fee was calme and fully at theyt wille Bothe of tempell and of fromes pile Ind clere allo/was the byght heuen That in space almoste/of bayes feuen At the caffell called Cenebolone They arpue lire myle fro the towne And glab and lyght/they to lande wente And after that I fynde Darys lente his mellager freyght butothe kynge That hym enfourmeth of his home compage Of theyr expleyt he tolbe hym euerybele and Prainus lyketh wonder wele Chat fo manty they have borne thein oute And made puply The it/in the towne aboute This typynges/with great folempnyte To hye and lowe/though out the cyce and that for toye the most and thelefte for remembraunce/halowe and holde a felte and thanke theyr goddes in full humble wyle With observaunces/and with sacryfyle On theyr auters/with great benocion And all this whyle he at Tenebon Poloeth fotour with the quene Clepne The whichegan reufully/compleyed All defolate/amonges pyloners fer lequeltred away/from hir countre bolytarye/in captyupte the wepeth and cryeth with a pytous there The burbly mames of hir even clere Lyke welle fremes by hir chekes rayne Inb for conftraynt/of his inwarde payne full ofte a Daye hir longe was welan ay with lobbynge boyce that the lofer away Departed is/from hir 99enelaus for wholeablence/in rages furyous Dir lyfe fhehateth/and curfeth eke fortune Ind in this wo lie euer both contuine Without lotour/al way more and more And for his bretherne Bollur and Callope And forthe love/of his daughter dere Now paleand grene/the weryth of his chare That whylom was frelihet for to fene

Than the lyll ye on his falke arens Mas chaungen is/hir rolenbewe And ever on her/tho encrealeth nette That lyke no woman the was to beholbe for are the wepte/as the to water wolde. Tyll at the lafte/m all ber beurneffe Darps to her came of gentyllelle out to comforte/and to appele hit rage Debelyeth hym/hir loromes to al mage aveng to bit/what may all this mene That ye alas to goodly feelihe quene Lyft thus your felfe in logowynge diffygure wonder greatly how re may endure to mothe water/caulties to thebe That with wepynge/have betted forout webe for lyke a condupte/the litemestan botone Loke to a penytaunt/in controciowne pe pou bistave/alas why bo you so Let be this face and let it ouer go All your weppinge, thought and heurnelle And be no more/my laby in diffrelle Dake an endernow of your greuaunce for all the ease comforte/and pleasaunce That men may bottufte well ye Chall baue It is but folye/in Corowe thus to raue Let palle ouer/all thele tharpe thoures And becemy trouthe/pe and all youres Of what your init/thall have luff playing 3s ferforth/and more habundaunce Than ye hadde amonge the grekes there I you enfure and be nothyinge in fece That I have byght On my troutheras Jam treme knyght In worde and bede with all my herte entere and the anone with a polefull there o as the myaht/for lobbynge the luffyle In wered agapue/in full lowly wyle, [wote quod the/were me lothe of lefe orth Jam caught/atake of this mylchefe Into your well I may not now with leve Under your daunger/that I may nat flee In holde bilcryued/and captyuptee. De wot allo by nature out of brebe That it nelongeth buto womanhebe In Araunge loyle to Arque or rebelle And namely there where as hir quarelle hall have no favoure mot fuffernes be Butif you lyll/now to have pyte On me omyne of your goodlyhede

pe may of god beferne thanks and mebe That well rewarde/inflely all the That comforte them that be in care and mo. Dow laby mynt/than quod Batys What that may lyke og beat your benys All Chalbe bo trulle me right wele for by my trouthe/as fer as I can fele In any thynge/that may you bo plea(auncs pe (hall it have/with all habundaunce This I enfure/of heltenat fallyble 25e nat agafte/but fully be crebyble To my wordes and helles euerychone And therwithall he labbe hit right auone Into a place of royall apparagle To comforte hit of it wolve auayle And fecretly there betwene them two This Barre firthe without more a bo brake muto hit/and favbe laby bere fayne nat/but (peke of berte entere and that I hope/ye thall in bede trube Wherfore I pay emprente in your myabe What 3 lay and in your temembraunce This is to laye lythe ye by purueaunce 28e of the goddes/blought as now there to and for une eke wyll that it be fo T Dare afferme/playnly for the fyeffe That they disposed have nat for your write But for your good and so ye must it take mheriore I rede to let ouer shake MI heupnelle and loke that pe be As glad and lyght/here in this countre As though ye were in your ownelance for farthfully/ Too you to buberflance refhall baue bere/as moche habumbannce On every parte with full fuffylaunce Of all that may be to you plelaunt for of otherige/ J Dare make quaunt In this countre/as it Chalbe founde Of all plente/we palle and habotunbe Done rychely than your grekes yonber ind though ye be fro them now a fondes Out of the lande that called is Achage re have no caule you lo to belmare orth at worthyp/and more reuevence It more honour/and gretter excellence pe fhalbe cheryffhet more than pe mere afore nd where ye playne that ye have forbore pour ownelosbe/and be as now left fole for whom remake/all this too and bole pe (hall in halle/be lette better at cale

The feconbeboke.

for certaynely/to it nat bilpleate Aoj offende/unto pour momanhebe n fleve of hyun/ I purpole out of breve To medde you and be your treme man To love and fixus/m all that ever I can without fepnyngs to my lyues ende and fixus/m all that ever I can without fepnyngs to my lyues ende and beto you as lowly and as kynde as dilygens and more laborous. Than wington was your Menelaus In every thyuge your luftes to obeye have here my trouthe tyll tyme that I beye. I and though that I in more behat nlaw. I and though that I in word bebut playne for the lone of gon have no bulbayne of my requelt not grutche nat at all for at the letter of the Bocke toyall I am bescended/and come of as he blobe
Is Abendar/and of bythe as gode
And can in love/to you be more treme Chan be was euer/andchaunge for no newe. Twherfore Cyntethus/to playne and wepe Ind let forme comforte/in your bolome crepe your too appele/whiche is not worthe an have and fome mysthe/let in your herte abame This I beliche and of womanhebe To my wordes for to take hebe.

(Alas quod the how myght this befalle that have left my frendes one and alle In a ftraunge lande and am here alone How Chuloe I than but I made mone have no caule gob mote for to pleye from faite teres/alas it wyll nat be That can none ende of myn aductive for m good farthit were against hynde So lodarnely to put out of mynde Thylkethynge/that for tope of Imerte In all this moulde lytteth next my herte for whom alas to love Jam beltrayned
But lythe goodes have as now ordayned
As better chaunce of hope into me
I can no more I must it take at gre
And humbly accepte also they cloude for I am feble there power to with from de Wherfage Thatl/agayne my well now frome for to contente and lowly to admytte Thylac thyage fto whiche I may nat flytte Maugreiny well of necessite
fully to obeye what ye lyt bo with me It wyll nat helpesthough I laybe nay

And thus the payneth/all that euer the may Lytell and lytell/hir forome to alwage with the thurbe the ave/lyne in wo and rage To lefe bir felfe fo tendre a creature In bette of flele/ne myaht it nat endure But are of momen/the maner and the kyriti That they can nat of Corone make an ende Tyll they by lepler/haue wept they fulle is But at the latte/whan they grane bulle in To make logowe/to happe them as falle in That by grace/they loone it dues take in the and lyghtly catche/comforte for theye [merte They be so tenbre p men may them conuerty from wo to tope /a thought from them billeurs
(There is no florme that may lafte ever that

Be clerkes wyle in bokes lyft billerine Thynge byolente/may nat be eterne for after flormes/phebus barghter is And to by comforte and countable of Batis bhe baweb is/of hir olde Cozowe for even lyke/as the glad morowe Of kynde leweth/the berke blacke nyght So by procelle/hit herte wereth lyght And ofhir weppinge/opped is the welle Lybe as the flotre Apall anone us tell.

Down parys was recepted at Crope at his home compage and howe he were the farth Clerne. Capytulo.



30 Dan the quene/that called its Clegue
30 aneth was/of his byerg permanant

On hir chekes/gonne for to clere Parys in herre frellhe and amerous In hafte bath fente to kynge payamus for hors and men/and other apparagle Clothes of golde full noble of entaple Bave for Cleyne/and wrought for the nones meth cyche petle/and many londy fromes Agarne hit compage/into Trope towne 3nd after that Parys fro Tenebowne Shappeth hymito levehit into Croye and Pramus mettethem on the were full cyally/as falte as he may hye mith many aloobe in his companye full many laby frelibe and well befeyne Ind many maybe/that rybe them ageyne firite effaces/and after comuners Row hadde Parys/all his ppyloners bet before in ordre/tweyne and tweyne Ind be robe next with the quene Cleyne and Dephebus/ppon the other (poe And his knyghtes enuprondyde tybe But next hym code/the worthy Eneas Ind the Croyan/called Pollybamas Dis mepne luynge/eche in his Degre so gentylmanly/that tope it was to le Cethe from other/kepynge a certayne space And forthe they rode but a lofte pace Tyll that the kynge them mette lodaynly And recepued them folempnely Is he befte coude/and goodly toke the reyne nto bis hande of the quene Cleyne And hicconveyed forthe/to his Cyte Breat was the prease that above tole Df fondry folke/that though fatte and croude The Chyple trumpettes/were yreyled loube Tlp to the skye goth the birsfull sowne Whan all this people/entreth in the towne And many a nother oyuetle miltument That all tofore in at the gates went In Conday wyle that made melodye That to here the heuenly armonye By mulyke touched/byon frynge and come: oo even in one/and fully they accorbe It wolde an bette/rauylibe into fore And whan they were entred into Trope Amybbe his palayle/kynge Byyamus alyghte Ind anone as fafte/as ener he myghte Into a chambu cyche/and well beley The quene Clerne in halfe be both contrer Comaundringe with herre/well and thought

Dis offycers/that bir fayle nought Df any thynge that the can bethynke The layees parted anone p wyne they bronk And than the kynge toke leve tyll suppyte and the there whyles/chaungeth her attyre. But of the tope/that was in the towne n enery place/where men went by a bowne am to rube Cothely all to wayte o moche in herte/the Troyans them belyte That (afe and founde/retourned is Barys They wende to have be/for tope in parabys That he lo well (ped/in his tourne And hath nat one lotte of his meyne Wherof they be in herce glad and lyaht And in all halterafter the next nyght As wive Guybo without tarying longe Erely on the mozowe/afoze the large fonce In Pallas temple/as myn Zuctoz Cayth Affured was/by othe/and eke by fayth The bonde of medlocke of hym and of Eleme for ever more to latte at wene them twente The knotte is knyt/of this factament And thus was done fully by the affent fittle of the kynge/and allo by the abuyle Dfall the Cyte/m fauour of Paryle And to the felte and great folemonyte Contynued was with moche ryalte Of this weddynge in mysthe and folace Thorugh the towne by englite bayes space What shulbe I wayte the reuell of p baunces The freshe aray of the countenaunces The fcole touches/the lokes amerous The proue grutching of them of were Jalous The great Julies/borbes of tomare
Amyobe palefter/with many londry playe The dynatte courses the at enery felle The large plente/bone bnto the lefte 420 at The firaunge metes/the maner of feruple I have none engly the all for to beurfe palle ouer for I was nat there But whan this webbynge came to the ex Df Callandza/and firle it bybe elbre ilid Athousande fythe alas the gan to tree lone. Of pytous wo with buttulled heeres in his And laybe thus/all be spente with trees D wetched Trope/errynge in this cafe Within thy lette/to lutter this trespate Top to contente onto luche folye In lulleynynge of foule auoutrye That Parys (hillbetake/buto topue

The quene Clerne/whole hulbande is a frue D mofull Croye to cruel to thy fate for to bewate/it is almoste to late The tyme is come thou Chalte Deftroped be for many faber/hall his fone fe Dole on the mozowe/that Chalbe flagne of eue Ampodes the felde that well hem loze greue and many wyfe/for thall bewepe To le her hulbande/with large woundes bepe Gipbe thorugh the body/pale colbe and grene -Alas how that yethe lozowe mowe fustene. H wetched moders/how fhall pe enbure To fe your chilberne by cruell aduenture Afore you Clayne, without remedye It well nat helpe though ye depe and crye. A moder unyn Eccuba the quene you Chalt thou by be the thatpe foundes kene Thy worthy lones to leafore the lawe And in the felbe/be cruelte 3 brawe. A blynbe people of beth thou takeft no hebe Why ne wyl thou worke/and do after my tebe Ind in this cale/more prubent be and wyle To take away Cleyne fro Parys As right requereth/ without any more Ind to hir lozde/untely hir celtore. What trome ye his thefte/and cruell bebe shall palle thus/nay nay without brebe The liverbe of bengratice (ball full fharpe byte for his offence/and we shall bere the wrte Paleys and hous to le within a throme And toutes hye laybe on the erthe lowe Alas alas/ Jareto the Cleyne Linhappy woman/cauler of our peyne Darbe and bulely/and allo gracel Elnwelfull woman/billourbler of our pes Thou hall be brought in mylchefe & in were Aynoled a bronde to lette be all afere Alas thou arte the grounde and roote of all of many berry felte fymerall That Chall beholde/amonge be in this towne and in this wyle/Callandia by and bowne Iboute ran/in lubarbe/and in firete 3nd cepeth euer/whom that euer the mete full ofte lythe/alas/and welaway Cyll Pipamus bycaufe of hir affray Bud for the nople/that the bybe make Without moze/anone he both hirtake And bynde falle/fetreb in pylon Without mercy/or remyllyon They toke no heve/to his labor trouthe

Ao; to his wordes/it was the more routhe But thethis op/in bondes great and fronge Mithout pyte/where the abydde longe And thus in prylon/a whyle Fleue his morne And to the grekes/ wyll agayne retourne.

De buhappy tyme/a in plame whyle That fortune fallely gan to linyle Tipon (Troyans/and bad them tobe merye For whiche hyely/they gan theyr goddes herye Wenynge in iope/to have be affured wele Ao thying aductlyinge the turnyinge of p whele Of hir that laffeth fable/but a throme Wha men most truste hir The can make amome Courne hir forhede/and hir face wrythe Suche tore the hath/hir boubylnette to kythe And to wrappe hir derenelle onber cloube Agaynt wholemyght/no ma may ho Chroude What the most flatereth/that the is lest to tryste for in her tope/the Tropans lytell wyste What the mente/to they confusionne for whyle that they/aboute in all the towne Wende of grekes/have goten full recure Of theyr damages and ever to have be fure Thorugh thylkepraye that Parys had wonne The wycked fame and rumoure is pronne with (write wrng) of all pthey have wrought To Menday the typyinges were phrought mhyles he above/with Aelto; at Pyra firthe of the temple/in Cithera Dow it was spoyled/and the robberge Of golde and treasoure and the tyrannye Upon his men by Troyans execute Both of affarirnge/and of all the fute That on the grekes/they made cruelly And how that they ne spared biterly Wanno; woman that came in they ware That they ne toke and labbe as for praye To there thyppes allo of the fright More the Callell/that was on the night. [and alber lafte/he hereth of his wy Whom he loued /as moche as his tyfe More tenderly god wote/a thoulande folde for whom aftoned at herte/he wared ascolde As any stone/and pale of his hewe his hertely woolo inly gan tenewe That first whan he herde/hic name sowne Without more/anone he fell in a fwowne for he ne myght endute/for to stande Tell buke Aeltop/tokehem by the hande

And byin amoke of his ocedip (wo work Alas quod he/why have I loll and howgh Ady lyues lufte/my hertely (uffpfaunce Acome now beth/and make of my greuaunce fully and ende with thy cruell barte That wounded am thorugh on every parte De hertealfo/kozue in euery pepne for you my worfe for you myn owne Cleyne That be denoted frome welaway farewell my tope farewell mynolde play Aow have Itaungers of you pollellion Whiche well to me be full confusion alas I noot how they you cherylihe or trete 99 fayte Cleyne/that were tome fo mete Dow pe are gone penlyfenelle me flethe may nat wapte now but after bethe And after this/ampd in all his wo This Menelay (hope hym for to go To his revane/but lytell there bely be De areth hors/and fapte he wolde rybe ool to complayne of phe felte hym greue But all this whyle/Aelto; wyll nat leue To go with hym/for confolation Offrendely right/hauynge compassion pym to comfore with all his full myaht Ledynge with hym many a worthy knyght Into the revane of this Menelaus Than firfte of all the florre telleth bs How they fente/for Agamenon And for Caftor/to come to bym anon And for Pollur/ifit myght be And whan that they/were come all thre And lawe their brother i fuch myschef brought Almosternurbeed with his owne thought Without above the wyle Agamenon To grue hym comforte/and confolacion Dybe his labour/and bylygence entere wayenge to bym/right as ye (hall here. Objother myn/what wo/what heurnelle What beedly foromethus inly may opprelle pout knyghtly herte/of trouble your manhebe Doge furyoully/ Iwys than it is nebe for though that right requered betterly you for to lotowe/and habbe cause why pet me lemeth/by fulle proupdence pe Chulde Apely/offfymule your offence byth ethe wyle manin his abuerlytee Shulbe fayne chere/and kepe in lecree The inwarde wo that bynde hym in diffeelle By manly force/tathell there compelle

The spirite of Tre/and melancolpe mberethe people/it loonest inpaht elppe It is a bottrine of them that be prubent That whan a man with furye is to tent To favne chere tvil tyme he le leviere That he of bengeaunce kyndele may the free for lozowe out thewed if I that nat fayne Who lo taketh hebe it both thruges twarne It causeth frendes/for to lyghe lose and his enemyes to retoyle more Thy frende in berte/islozye of nature Thyne enemye glad of thy myladuenture Wherfore in herte/ wha wo both most habosibe farne gladuelle/thyneenemye toconfounde and the we in there as thou roughtell nought Dfthat mole is greuous/in thy thought and wher thou half most mater to complaying Make there good face/a glad in porte of farme for into teres/though thou all diffylle And rende thy leife/as thou woldest the spylle It helpeth nat/to a legge thy greuaunce for nouther honour nor purlute of vengeauce With lozowe makynge/mowe be execute Though it last ay ther cometh therof no fruyte Den lay how he that can diffymule a woonde Dow he is Clyghe and of herte Gronge And who can be pelyble in his [merte It is a token be hath a manly herte Aat to wepe as women in they trage Whiche is contrary to an hye courage With morbe a mepping for to auege our payne 18p no meanes/to worthpp to attapne Let be with swerve/a nat with wordes froht Dur tunge appele by mahod preue our myght Worders but wynde/and water that we wepe and though the tempeliand the floodes bepe Df this two/encreale cuer moo They may nat bo but augment our woo and to our foon therof whan they here Bothe of our bole and our heur chere All is to them but encrafe of tope Wherfore brother/a whyle oo acove The cruell tourment that bynde you folose for in proverbe it hath be laybe full yope That the prowelle of a manip knyoht Is proued motte in mylchefe/and his myght To be affured/in abuerfyte strongly lustene/what wo that it be Aatcowardly/his courage to lubmytte In every peryllmos his honour flytte

Thought no Dilpayre but hope almay mele Annhaue accuste/crewe as any stele To acheue/are what he take an honde for frnally/I bo you buderstonde That of brinielle who bath good fantalpe To let book and put in Jupaceye What that befalle of happe what happemay Takpinge what chauce well turne on his play The fone of luche/gladly is victorye
They fayle letbe/of the palme of glorye
And tyme is now/to lpeke in wordes fewe
D brother inpn/manhode for to thewe To plucke by herte/and you to make fronce And to benge pour damages/a your wronge me Chatt ethone helpe/and lay to hande kynges/pukes/and loides of this lande And atones/do out befynelle I you behyghte/your harmes to redielle and in beippte of whothat ever be lette me fhall be lobar/and our tentes ferre Quen in the feibe/afore Trope towne And lave afore it lege to theye deltrucciowne Althe thetof I fet as now no bay But brother fielte in all the hafte we may Let matte letters/without more fermon To all the lozdes of this reason Of matere/touchynge your byllange To come togyope/and thape remedee (and thus releied fourthat of his payne is all enclairs thorugh comfort of his brother for what he fame it myght be none other and of histale/the kynge made an ende Thorngh out plande he dyd his letters lende fiche to hic konne and his alpe Co come to helpe hymiof the promittelye. A apprehend all to Menetaus Came Achylles and with hym Patrocius Tame Achylles and with hym Patrocius
And alber next Aronge Promede
And many another to helpe in this nede
And many another to helpe in this nede
And many another to helpe in this nede
And all echone in open Parlement
Chey were accoped full by one affent.
To be governed as Agamenan
Lyfito ordayne in his dicrector
Of this vyage they made hym governous
And of there colles helictarue and Emperalic
Amonge them all there was full buyte
Thom Troyans aucuged by to be
And from this purpole never to rememe
And from this purpole never to rememe

The brage toke the worthy bretherne twepne Pollus and Callor to recure Cleyne
Pet neueri heles as foure boiles telle Pet invertibles as fonce bases lette. That these kynges no lenger wolve buelle But talt as Parys was atome. They toke a thyppe and followed anone With many worthy in they crompange and courcles but if bokes the That of they had layled bayes this To Troyerbarbe in the large fer The tempelt cole, and wyndes by be awake The heuen berke with the cloudes blake That have the Day tourned into nyont and bypght phebus was inythed of his light The fyry levene and from of the thonoer Smote in the malle and fhyuerbe it alondes It was so betke no lyght myght abance The fee gan fwelle, with many thirty watte That role on hyghte large as any mounte Ind fell downerand (wapped in the frounts Quen of the thyppe and plounged it full towe. Theyt (hyppes were with tempelt to and fro The formy water/grene whyte and blo Of feruent boylynge/and as priche eke blacke much floune and wynde/p all goth to tracke So hydoullyethe blattes at them by me That enery boxbe gan from other type and all is perplibed there framed nar a man But all atones/as I reherle can Be beed and browned/ with tempel lodarnely There Capen none/ I favecertavnely Except the bather fuche as bokes telle The toon in benen/the tother lowe in helle Were lordes made to abyte eternally and lome ferne in there poely work them berfred Lyke in henen and pfelipfred After thept Hyppes/were pgo to wrake Cher were made flettes/in the soudpake They were made llettes in the soudpake and to the lygne/translovemen atterly whiche is of cleakes/called gempny. The whiche lygne/and convellation and is of knube/fempnyne and mailion and is of knube/fempnyne and mailion in whiche the Egle/and also the Bolphyne have they applying by encourage. The tayle allowhome of the basgon as end control to the tayle allowhome of the basgon.

In separate in the three gree.

Of Gemmy suburb lygne hath mode pour

In hande and arms of man out of doute Lyke as lucyna, helde his cours aboute And in this wyle/were the brether twayne To heuen rapt/as poetes fayne After the tempell/yegete no more of me for in this wyle/the grekes in the fee An ende made/and that full temfully

This ernel fiefie/came buhappely To them ethone/as granyinge of there no Bud fraall chaunce/to the brether two.

Dow the Grek allembled them togreet for to go to Troye, and diffrore it agarne for our me Helaynes lake. Capitulo.



Lit for almothe as Dans frigrus Was in his boke whylom copyous The fourme of Cropens & Grekes to befarrie Lybe ashe lawerthis Auctour by his lyue The flap the fourine and complexione Bothe of the partye of them of Crope towne and of the grekes by good aurfement In tyme of tremes/amonge them as he went Sernge the maner of there governaunce There post there there with enery circulaice A amely of the that were of hye begre De nat fogate/one loolenogqualyte Condicions/and also theyr flature Ill to beferque Dares byde his cure n grekylihetunge begynnynge at Cleyne Lybe as tofore/yehaueherbe meleyne Ofhir beaute/and bir lemelynelle Dowceryoully/ Buybo botherpreffe Baue he lapbe/in a lytell hace a Arpethere mas envionge hir face

Whiche as he wayte became hier winder wife Embetyffhynge bir beaute enerybele Lyke as Dares/maketh Defectipcion And firthe he layth/how hynge Agamenon Was of good (hape/and hye of his flature And myghty in laboure/at the best endure Unpaceent/to leuein quete De mas to armes/lo enall and fo mete Of coloute whyte/and good proposcyon and flematek of his complexyon Discrete and hardy/and wonder vertudus And of speche/right facuntyous But Menelay/of Clature was but mene Deporcyonen/atherite Chorte and longe Worthy marmes belyuer and alfollronge And of courage/and hette bygogous Semely allo and are more bely ons And feethermore/to specie of dichales The was right there and of great lawer with

With abome beet/crifpynge for thyckenelle > math even glawke large flepe and grete and brobe Chulozed wbzefte fullfquare a mete Compare in armes/felie and couragious And of his toke/wonderamerous Hye of flature/and large of gyftes the Jino more of ftrengthe/than any other grebe And to [pende/he lette ivtell charge De was of herte lo plenteuous and large And with felde/pallynge chyunitous And for to tell forthe of Cantalus Di langupneheme/hauynge moche of reed Dyuerleeped/are meuringe mhis heed Offinge makynge/and allo of great frengthe med antherynge his brede to his lengthe Datyngeto Aryue/wherehe lawe no nede Right treme of morbe/alloas I rede And neuer quarell wolde he take on hande To frant for but be myght buberftan be That it were fully/grounded bpon tyght and than he molde ourte hym lyke a knyght. Tyleus Apar was right coppulent To be well clappe, he ferre all his entent In tyche awaye he was full curyous all though he mere of body corfous Di acmes great/w (bulbers fquareand brobe It mas of hom almoste an horselobe Pre of flature/and bortlous in a pres and of his Leche rube and recheles full many worderin ybell hymafterte 3 10 but a comarbe mas he of his herte. Another/ Spar Chelamonyous There was also pricette and bertuous Wonderfarze/and femely to beholde thole hear was blacker bpward ay gan folde In compas wylercounte as any fpere and of mulpke/was theremone his pere Farrage a porce full of melobre Right well entuned as by armonye Ino was untentyfe/for to counterfete infrumentes/bothefmale and grete And for all this yet had he great martyke In annea che and was a noble knyght Ao man more opped/nor har oper to fraht A or bely jours for to have victorye Denoybeofpompe/hatyngealtbayneglope

Ill ybell laubefpent/and blowe in bayne

Of blizes/whyt field I also sayne

Chat was so noble/and mosthy in his bayes full of wyles/and flevality at affapes In menyinge bouble/and beteynable Co forge a lefynge allo wonder able With face playne/he coube make it towighe Dery worded and but felde longhe in countertyinge bilcrete and full pandent And in his tyme/the molte eloquent Ind holpe to grekes often in they nebe Hino forto (peke/of monthy Dyomede full bell compacte and grows well in lengthe Dfiturby porte/and famous eke of ftrengthe Large breited/and feers alfoof fyghte And decepuable of what ever he hyghte Daity/tellyf/tofmyte recheles And medlynge aperand but felbe in pes To his feruauntes full inparpent And baratous where that ever he went for lytell worthe of disposity on And lecherous of complexyon And habbe in love ofte fythe his parte Bumynge at herte/of Cupybes barte And specheles/full ofte feite Coze What thall I fayne eke of buke Aeltoze Of longe flature/and well compact withall With corbe thui bres/and of mybbell [mall In handes fronge/with armes large a roube Incountarlynge/pubent and wyle yfounde Whole wordes were/lugred with plealaunce Upon his fcenbe/haurnge avereinembjaunce for of his trouthe hene coube fayne But in anger/he myght hym nat refrayne De was fo fret/with melancolve That no maningabe his premodefye Albe it lafte/but a lytett space Who coupe hym fuffre anone it wolde pace Lyghtly it came and lyghtly went awaye And 1020thelelaus/was frellhe of arave Wonder femely/and ofgrete beaute I trowe a fayer no man myght le Dfgood fature/and belyuerandlyght Ao man more (wyfte/and to (peke of myght D fhis makynge/he was pallynge ftronge fers of courage/and lothe to take a wronge: And to tell of Reptolomous the mas of makinge monder confrons Whole heer was blacke shynynge as bothe gees With even rounde brode and greet Large brefted/with a rylynge backe. But in caufes/he coubemeble wele

And in the lame full depe he dybe fele for all his tude mas before on plees Butto; to tell of Pallamyoes synge Raulus Cone withouten any went Offace farre of body longe and lene Of manfull bette harby in batarle 3nd Delyjous his chempe to allayle famplyer autryle and tretable In all his bedes and only mosthypable In grupnge large and pallynge of great fame Of whole bounce full webe fprangethe name In many lande the florye telleth thus And nexte I fynde/of Polybamus The most by greker was of great thycknelle Of monue iwotte enbolled with fatuelle Chat baueth heauyght hymlelfe fullene andvet of bette he mas full proude and kene Rigit furqued jous and full of penfyfenelle 3110 (eibeglad fothought bybehym opppelle. But Dachaon/lyke as wayte Gupto Of longe and shorte was between two stull proude and feele beuopbe of pacpence 3nd bengeable/who hym bybe offence And yet he was balberas a coote On whole forhebe enen by the roote The heer was fallen and wasted dene away And felde of neuer/he wolde flepe a bay. And outermore to tell of Cepleybe By penne flombleth for longe of the beybe Dymayler Chameer byde his bylygence To biscryue/the great excellence Of hir beaute/and that lomayflerine To take on me it were but he folye In any myle to abbe more therto for well I more anone as I have bo That I in fothe mothanke befetue may Bycaule that herm waytynge was lo gay And but Thepte/Imufte the trouthe lette Of Trove boke and my mater breue And over pafferand nat go by and by As Supposoth in ordreceryoully And that I multe bo offencion Choquetherectygence of prefumption So am I lette euen/amphoestwayne Great caulchage T/ant mater to complayine On Antropole/and bponhir enuve. That brake the threbe and made for to bye Apple Balkrybe Poete of Brytanne Amonge our Grigtyffhe/p made fielt topayne The golden dethe droppes of rethorphe forme

Our rube langage oonly to enlumyne Co god I playe that behis loule hane After whole belie of nede I muste trave and leke his boke that is lefte believed Some goodly bottoe therin for to fynde To let amongeathe croseo lynes cube Whiche I on write as by lyinylytube The cubyeftant forogati of renowne Within a tringe of coper of latowine So thant the makynge of hym bouteles Amonge our bokes of Engiplihe pereles They are elyecoknowe, they be locatedent There is no makynge/to his equypollent me po but halte who to taketh hebe That medie of makynge/without any brebe Whan we molde his fryle counterfete We may aloay/our colour grynde and bete Tempte our afour/and veringlyon But all I holde but prefumpepon It foloweth nat/therfore I lette be and firthe of all I well excule me And procede/as Thatte begonne And thorugh his fauour/certayne if I koime Of Trove boke for to make an ende And there I lefte/agayne I well now wende Unto Cryleybe and though to my locout Df rethogyke that Thaue no flour Ao; hewes epche fromes not perce To: Jam bare of all curyoute Changh crafty (perhe/to embjoude white flene per for all that/now I will not lette But be as boloe/as bayarne is the bigube That casteno perpil what way that he finde Right to well I domble forthe of here for buconnynge/and take nobettet bebe So as I can/hit beaute to bilityus That was in fothe/of all tho a lyus One the fayreli/this Calchas boughter bett Therto of thap of face and of thete There myght be no fayrer creature Depreno iowe but mene of flature
hir foundlhe here lyke Phebus in his fore
Bounde in a trelle/bryghter than golde mere
Downe at his backe lowe bottle bedyate
Whathe with a threve of gold/flye woll by the full ofte lythe of aculiomaunce
Thereto the hab to moche fully faunce
Of kynnes werke without any werk
And faue his bowes to med ylere Doman come/in hicalacke elpres andressed

And ferthermose to fpeke of hir even They were fo perfyinge heuenly and fo dere That an herte ne myght hymlefe fere Agayne buthynynge of they ne wolde woude Thorugh out a breite god woter be younde Alio (he was/for all hir fernelynelle full (pinple and meke/and full of fobernelle The beste nouryliped ekerthat myght be Goodly of ipeche/fulfylled of pyte facunoyous and therto right tretable And as layth Guydo in love varyable Dfrendze herte/and bnitebfaltnelle De hir acculeth and newfongylnelle. And after this Dares both reberle Imonges other how the kynge of Berle Came to grekes/with many worthy knyght To belpeand further/with all his full myght

The whiche kynge/was of flature longe
and wonder fath as he wayte right flooringe
Whose berde and heer/reduc as flawine of spice
With even stepe/and feruent of despice
To have a do/and sterne of chere and loke
and ofte sythes/of sodayne yie he quoke
and had wertes/plente in his face
And thus Bares/sportly for to pace
And thus Bares/sportly for to pace
But of Troyans/sorto make mynde
Teryously/he doth his style diese
Them do descryue/as I shall expesse:

Of the Dilatipeyon of Pramus and his lones and boughters and how & Grekestoke lande before the Temple of Drame & goddelle. Capitulo.



Ab first he layth how kyng Pryamus Was of his chere benyngne agracious Of hye stature wirmmes skiendre a longe Delytynge moche in musyke and in songe And specially he was most desprous To here songes that were amerous I semely man and of great hardynesse. In spake but love as bokes is expesse. Denoyde of dietecharynge staterye.

And all that coube outher glose of the Trewe of his worde and to every wright the byde playedly equite and right for no mede him lyste nat to becipe and loved erely on morowe for to byne In his time one of the worth yeste Of all kynges and he that loved beste Morthy knyghtes and all that he knewe That manfull were and of herte trewe

Be coube cherylihe no man halfe lo wele with golde and gyftes/that they myght fele his great frebome and larges che withall And of his lones for to reten them all The firste of bythe lo as bokes tell was worthy Ector of knighthon fpring a well floure of manhobe of firengthe pereies sab and bulcrete and prubent neuertheles Crop and roote/grounde of chyuairye Of chere bemure and of curtelye He was example thetto of lobernelle Thery in prout and for his gentylnelle In his tyme/the molte renomed Toreten all and of goodlyhed The motte famous/in peas and werre ferthell (poke of/bothe nygh and ferre On eche parte he was fo bertuous Ind to be loued mole gracious Of bramme and bones/compact by meafure So well bjethed/in armes to endure Do well parfourmed by proporciowne Soquete folyfely/and of molt renowne So huge made/so well growe on lengthe so well complet/for to have great strengthe That in this worlde/if I shall not sayne Was never none that fully myght attayne To the prowelle of this worthy hurght To reken his herte/as well as his myght and therwithall lo wyle and auries The lowlyest ekerofhis begree To rythe and pope/and of wordes time Unto all luche cherehe couve there Ofhis prefence/that glad was every wyght Whan they at leyler/hab of hyma fraht He was lobenyngne/to them of the towne and to his enempes tyke a ferle lyowne Decoube hym fhewe/whan it was to bo and in the felbe/there myghtno man lo To reten all his labour halfe enbure for the Corre both be playne affure That he was never/wery in batayle An farnt in herte his fomen for to allayle Of all good I frade he was the belle Browelle and bettue in hym were let at telle so pallyngly/that never was not shall Aone bore of mober/to be perygall to hym of manhobe/not of chyualtye for all be palled but if bokes lye In whom nature/ne was no thynge to wyte paue in his tunge/he was let alyte

Ind as fome Buctours/make mencion De was languyne of complexion. And ferthermore/his brother Dephebus Lykeas I fynde/and allo Helenus Werelphe Dayam/that lothly of them thre Was harde to espre any opuerlyte Ofthap of fourme of of countenaunce baue of age/there was no baryaunce Theye faber olberand they were younge a lyaht Ind Dephebus was a worthy knyght 3nd had in armes fame and ercellence Ind Belenus/in clergre and Cerence Was well expert/and toke but lytel hebe Dfall the werre knyghthobe and manhebe. But Croplus lothly if I thatt belcepue There was of herte/no maniper a lyue A of more lybly in armes to endute well growen on hyghte/and of good flature ponge freffhe and lufty hardy as a lyowne Delyuer and ftronge/as any champyowne and perygall of manhode/and of bede De was to any/that I can of rebe In berrynge do this noble worthy wyght for to fulfylie, that longeth to a knyght The leconde Ector/for his worthy nelle De called was and for his he prowelle Durynge the werre he bare hym ave lo wele Thertoin lone/treweas any fele Secre and wyle thebfall of courage The molte goodly/allo of bylage That myght be and benyngne of chere Without chaunge/and of one herte entere De was alway/faythfull fuffe and flable erfeueraunt/and of wyll immutable alpon what thenge he ones let his herte That bombyinelle myght hemnat peruette In his bedes/he was to hole and playne But of his foon the lothe for to layne He was to ferfether might him nat wilande to han that he helde his blody (werde in hande Linto Grekes/bethe/and confulion To them of Trove Thelde and protection and his kynghthode/hostly to accounte There myght in mahobe no manhi luemolite Chorugh the worlde/though men wolde leke Co reken all/Croyan nouther greke Aone lo named/of famous hardynelle As bokes olde/of hymbere wytnelle Except Ectop/there ne was fuche another Hnbafter hym/to lpcke of his brother

I mene Harys/molte pallynge of beaute That in this worlde/no man ingghtle An very loche/a more femely knyght 101 as I rebethathe by tythe of erabt Of fay melle bate away the floure mith tockes yelowe lyke gold were of coloure And in Chotynge/moute was his belyte Dauynge in huntynge/a fullgreat appetyte and as Bares/lyketh hym Decryne The belle archer one therofatoue But of his hande/was eke a noble knyaht I manly man/belyuer/and of good myght Ind in the werte/preued well be was And as Trebe/the Croyan Cneas As men Juctor/Pleth to endyte was well brelled and of body lyte and bate in Trope/wonder great effate And in his werkes becrete and temperate And have fame/of pallynge eloquence myle of countable and of great lappence Molte renomed/allo of lecture Delytynge moche/of bokes and fcripture And euer glab/bothe of poste and there Sterne ofhis loke/with perlynge eyen clete and amonge all owellynge in the towns To speke of goodes/and pollestiowne Of Callelles and toures/great plente Armoe lothly that none in that Crte Remyght attayne onto his cychelle and had allo logall his worth melle Digoide and mebles/pallynge great trelog And his felotie hyght ball anthenco Was falende and longe/a of great balyaunce And circumspect/in all his governaunce Well belowed also/of Pryamus And of wordes/wonder copyous Relownynge ape/into mytthe and playe And he was Jappinge all the longe baye Amonges his feres and in companys So opely/that no man myght elpye So lobje he was in his countenaune Chatenery wyght/hav great pleasaunce To here hymealise whan that he was glad And after that he of poste was (ab

Pet all his species full of bourses was

And his species full of bourses was

Was lyke his faver of statute and of make pthemed well that there was no lake with In his persone/gentyll and eight trewe Wonder Gronge/and pale allo of bette

and to Jee level lobarning all quanting the Hnd totaliof hynge ADerpone and a and Large brefted and of his makenge alle The belie compacte and the more talled Dffhap and fourthe that men couve fynde alla. And fo well perfourtned by by kyroe That none was lynerrohymingene feere to pustockes yelolverand criffying was his heere Stylle of his porte/and gentyll with to playe and inly from marfityes for to allaye the Wonder curteple/atono wyght bespyrous and wroughte in armes/dedes meruapious as in this boke/hereafter syabe sanctualistic Quene and the quene Lyke the florge/my figle I muffe enclyne it is Whole lymmes all bybemoje becigne which To thappe of man than to womanhede and it As layth asuybo but in weeke and bede in de She was in fother themoste womanty and a de The belte abuyled/and molte provently in hir bedes/coube hir lette gourtne 1844 and That mannes bytte/myght nat discerne To fynde a better/bouteles than the and here otrebe trample of fempipte ion matrix and the was in Cothe/and to enery topghtent a Benyngne of prote/and gracyous of frahte and pare allo/pytous and mescrable and data.

And but o neby/wonder cheritable and and and The wyfe of Ector/hir boughter in lawe : After hir lote/moche bybebjane destille on is Andpotromecha/the farthfull trewe wyfer So good to tufte the whiche in all his type of his chap with breftes farre a which with breftes farre a white with the cody chekes tennewed by measure of the cody chekes tennewed by the cody chekes tennewed the cody chekes tennewed the cody chekes tennewed the cody chekes tennewed the cody chekes With perfynge epen/of aungelyke fyguet one.
Lyke golde hie trelles/and rofen lyppes redell
ylyche freilhe/of coloure no thynge debe in tok
Thetro the mas/of cherethe good pelle limits
To tyche and pope/and spake almage the belle
Of enery myght/are helpynged the myght is That no man tellte went out of his lyg And over this/every gentylman lugango And gladly eneropes his drippenice and a De Co gets grace/to than that drop official is 40%. This was his blage/and tombytion is in all and official in the control of the She was fo full of compation is all all susce

That women all/myaht of his leve And Callandya/hir owne boughter bert mas of Clature/wonder womaniy Of colour whyte/and therwith right lemely Saue in hir face in londay places were Many wertes/growynge here and there And all bir tope/and felycyte mas to kepe/hit bitgynyte In freelte/that women hane of kynbe Chorugh bertue morall the put out of mynbe Of all folye/fleynge occalion And are in Rody/and contemplacion Of landy bokes the wolde his occupre And Specyally of Altronomye. of prophecye/a (privite had the And Come men fave / the was one of the thre Of women that Cebyle bare the name Of whom o renowne/floureth and the fame ainto this bay and is as yet full grene And for totell/of yonge Dolycene ind dicepue hit beate/op and bowne It were in lothe/a prefumpciowne To take on me/now lo great a thynge To clymbe lo hye/and palle my connyinge bythe nature/in forgynge of this maybe Decompage/all beterly allapbe To make hit fayte/aboue eche creature and laybe proudely/le how I nature Whan that me lyllenbellyllhe can my werke Lyke as Phebus/amonge the cloudes berke s pallyinge clere/loin comparylon can my mozke/and operacion Right as me lyfte/abourne and make fayre popaynte and floullhe it shall nat appayre and my coloures lo craftely bupole Of the lylye and of the frellhe role Ind fo ennewe/that they thall nat fabe But are be one and in this wyle I made My Dere boughter/pe knowe whom I mene The ponge feelthe/fayre Bolycene 3 (kaunce/that nonecan this crafte but 3 Thus in hit worke boften beterly Aaturehir felfe / whan thethis may wought As the that fully in his herte thought Aboue all other to make his excelle and of the beaute to be the very welle And therwithall in thap not in statute Ae was no lacke | Dare you well allure And god aboue/gave hir foveragnte

Crop and roote/and named of womanhebe With fullomnelle/of all goodly bebe Sopallyngiy/that it were ybeinelle Detopielume by and by to expelle Dir beaute all/it werea bayne trauayle for well I wote myn englyllhe wolde farle In fuche mater/to talke felyngely mbo euer it can/certayne it am nat 3 Therfore I palle/and licerght now well I go To my mater/for Dates of no mo In all his boke/maketh menciowne Of them of grece/no; of Crope towne In Speciall be put/no mo m mynde Than re haue herbe laue as re thall fynbe In this flore whan it cometh therto Of there knighthode who that belte hath be Laftynge the lege/the maner enerybell And right anone/tofharpe my poyntell I myll me breffe this ftorpe to entreate of all the werre to tell you the ateate.

De tyme nygheth/after this as you That beene wynter with frost hope an to alwage of his bytter colbe Whan Apollo palled was the holde Of the frame/that we call Aquatre And in the fyllbe fer in februarye pronne was/towarde the Arpete And that lealon/with his farnte bete On hylies hye/gan his bemes linyte Apakynge the lnowe/with faye flakes whyte nto water/kynbely relente Whiche from aboue/to the valey wente That never flobes of the lobarne thome The grene mede/gan to over flowe and the ple/gan houndemele bellyile Bowne for the hylle/the brokes for tofylle with fomy fixenes/of the wawes finale 18y broke banken/as they bybe auale Whan lully bere with his yonge grene I recomforted by the fonne thene Whiche lytell a lytell/his hewes are amendeth Lip in his spece/as Titan by ascendeth Whan Harche approcheth/a brasiches ouerall Gan blowe out/and equipnocepall
Of veer is halowed/the lealon Amerous Whan the grekes/proude and courageous with hole the floure of the cheualeye Membled were and hooly there nauge

Ind of Athenes/thattyme bare the name vgabred was/by affent echone Comarde Croye/tolayle and to cone San areat a nombre/p fyth the worlde hegan Is nat cemembred/of no maner man That togyber/in one companye Was met ytere lo pallynge a nauve Ofmanly men who lo lyfte take hebe In this storye/as ye thatt after rebe and by and by/to make befripeyon Orne Buctor telleth/how Agamenon The morthy kyna/a hondred (hyppes brought mith worthy knyghtes/fluffed as them ought And Menelaus on whom lay most of charge hath whem brought syrty shoppes large. Out of his lande that called is Specter And from boece full of manly men Tame fyfty thyppes/the flory telleth thus With Prothenorand with Archelaus And from the lande called Sycomenye Came fyrty thyppes/in the companye Of the Buke/that hyght Achalapus 'With whom was eke/full feelige and befypous Delymur/the Etle/the worthy knyght And fyfty thyppes/marined for to fraht mith hym brought the kynge Epistrophus Donly with belpe of kynge Cebyus And Thelamon/whom Transome call full reno wmed for to reken all hath frity theppes brought to this Journee from folement his royall chefe Crue mith Cries/oukes/ and many worthy knyght Cueryche of them/in ftele acmed bayght. And buke Center with Imphracus Erle Daryon/and noble Chefeus This pike fourt full worthy of cenowne In this viage/came with Thelamowne
And olde Aeltoy/cruell of herte and thought
Dut of Prion/hath frity thyppes brought.
The kynge of Paymes/full worthy was and the the kynge that hyght allo Tho 26 lought with them/in there companye In hondred thyppes/anyghtly fortoguye.

Ind Thelamon/yealto Cylicus

That was in armes/felle and belyytous With hym brought/from his lande lo ferre Size and thrity theppes/for the weere. Amphymacus/and kynge Polybete Thysty (hyppes/brought to the flete from Calceborne/and Deeron the kruge

with poinners/habbein there levrace foure love thyppes/with them out of Crete Hnd blices/with arekes bybe mete With fyfty Chyppes/stuffed out of Trace Cowardes Crope proudely for to pace. Duke Delleus full of manty men Brought eke with hym/grete Chyppes ten. And mozeouer/the duke Derhotacus And the Duke named / Drothelylaus Tothe haven that called mas Athene Brought fyfty (hypp)/enarmed bryght alhene from Phylyarcha/the stronge myghty ple And Pethaon/as Guydo bothe compyle With his brother/Polybris alfo From they countre/Trycionyco Brought two and twenty Thyppes/as I fynde And from Phyces/as it is made mynde With Achilles/came fufty full by nombre And from rodon/Troyans to encombre Came twenty thyppes/wkynge Chelapolus And with the buke/that hyght Antipus Out of the lande/that Helyba men call Of whiche the folke/be nighe cherles all With layle crolled/againe the brighte heuen In nombre came Chyppes/eke elleuen And with them was/of name full famous The worthy buke/called Amphymacus And Polybethes/the Arongemyghty kyngt Out of Richa/the noble regrowne And with this kynge/full worthy of renowns Was Loliustheduke che as I tede And as I fynde/the noble Dyomede Of thyppes great I fpeke of no finall barge path to hom brought fro Calybonyer arge foure froze in nombre/fothly this no tale And Chelemus/and myghty Curyale Two manly men/and in armes fage With Dyomebe/came in this byage. And Polyphebus/broughtlhyppes leuen and Phyneus/the hardy kynge enleuen And Prothoplus/as I can herefre
Brought frity thyppes/buto this nauge
fro Demenda/the myghty regyon
And Carpenor/as made is mencyon
Brought frity eke/from Capabye his countre
a great prougnee/of whiche kynge was he. Treatyus of Beyla/logbe and hynde Brought two and twenty/allo in his compage and fraily of I thall nat lye

full many thyppe/was in this nauve
Do than Guydo/maketh reherlayle
Towarde Troye/with grekes for to layle
for as Diner/in his description
Of grekes thyppes/maketh mencion
Shortly aftermynge/p man was never borne
That suche a nombre/of thyppes lawe toforne
Counted the thyppes/that Palamydes
Brought with hym/theyr nombre to encrete
That whan these lopes/aforelayd everythone
kynges/oukes/and erles all in one
After the haven/that called is Athene.

De lamous kynge/great Agamenown so wyle to worthy/a of to hye renown As he that was/Prynce and gouernouse Of grekes hooft/anone bybehis laboute Dis bely cure and waker bylygence By hyeaduple/and inwarde prougdence To bely uer/wyfely in this nebe What were to bo of that heprocede In this matere/callyngs up and bowne And revoluynge of hye discretiowne That he may so begyn that the ende Conclude well that wylfulnellene Chende Doolp theyr purpole/thorugh no rakelnelle Ae thorugh none halte/without auylenelle othat they may/afore so wylely le That fonally in felycyte They may accoplishe their purpose i certayne And to this kynge bpon a large playne Out of the Cyte/but lytell frothe ftronbe Withhis lordes/well for no thenge wonde To have a countagle/this wyle Agamenon Shakyngt anone/a conuocacyon Of fuche as were/molte great inspecyall De fptrynge fielte/in bis fee royall And his lordes/eueryche in his fee Lyke as they were of hye or lowe beares Ind all Tumulte Aynted and Cylence Was thorugh p prees/to grue hym audrence Than he anone/in full lobje wyle Began his tale/as I Chall Deuple.

Pres quob he/I praye you take hebe That belo noble/and to renowmede Both of wylbome/and of worthynelle of manhobe eke/and of hye provelle That of knyghthode/the reporte a the fame

Though out p world/reboudeth to po' name for bouteles the floure of Chyualtre Aden may now fynde/in this companye for wholawe ever/of manip men pfere Coarber met/as there be now here So yonge lo frellhe/lo couragyous allo Do well befene for tohaue a bo Dico lykely fythethe worlde began Without raskayle lo many knyghtly man Of kynges/bukes/and many a nother lone As be now here/of wyll and one accorde Ind of one herte/allembled in this place That if fortune/and goddes of theyr grace Be nat behynde/our Journey to repreue We may nat fayle our purpole to achene. for Joeme hym playnely in arage 102 werie than wood that burfle this brace In any wyle perturbe of prefume To take agayne bs/outher to affume By myght on hym/of malysto excepte Dur worthynelle/were it neuer folyte Us to proudke to Ire/or do offence That we ne shulbe by mostall recompence Louvte his mede/asit lyeth in out myght That have amoge be lo many worthy knycht Amonges whiche/anhondred and yet mo I coude chele/able for to go By manly force/and knyghtly fuffy faunce To take on hym/for to bo bengaunce Upon Troyans by hym leife alone for whichethat we/be gabred now echone That with his men were luffyevent To execute the fame of his entent Ind it accomply the in felycyte The cause I mene/for whiche that all we Affembled be bothe hye and lowe And with all this/to you is not buknowe How Chamefully/Troyans baue be greued Drouoked bs/and wrifully pmeued To tyle agayne them/to have recure of tyght Df wronges bone/with all our force a might Wherfore let bs/by one affente and wyll Sette to haue/as it is right and Chyll Redzelle to fynde of that we now complayne And of one herte/do out bely payne Upon Troyans/a werre for to make and Theppole/we (hall them to awake That they Chall Jerne of the thence wende To remembre to the worldes ende Dow they bereafter/thall bare take an hande

for to prefume/in grece more to lande De to be bolbe/whyle they have lyfe or (pace Agayne Grekes/more to trespace for whole offence/as who layth do but late Within our hette/with to bennynge hate The feruent bete and the gredy yee fro day today/lo letteth bs a free That it reneweth/ the constreyut of our payne So inwardely/if I thall nat fayne me mult of reason of to he arenaunce Dur lelfeenforce/for to do bengaunce As right requereth/and our fulte forome Compelleth bs/bothe eue and mozome On Cropans/our harmes to bewieke and for to stoppe/tunges that so speke To our repreferand to our bylenge me mult attones thape remedye That our foon hen forthe may brebe for to do worle to bs/as god forbede In tyme comynge/if thosugh our pacyence Welykely fuffre theyr importable offence To palle forthe/and take of it no hede Sythneuer yet of Grekes coude I rede That any man op de reprefe to theyr name That instely myght/ rebounde to theyr shame Withouten this/that they it quyte agayne Though there manhode to openly & playne That no man myght/of them leyne of this In any wyle of reporte amys. Dew fhall nat offymule in this cafe With there opprelled/nor with openefull face To let flyde og lyghtly ouer go The great offences that were Co late bo Whiche wolve tourne/buto bs and outes To great repreferand to our successoures In tyme compage/and thamefully belooke How that grekes outfle not be wroke Tipon they't foon the whiche may nat be I you encure spthe that all we Be of one wyll to refourme our wronge And therwithall so myghty and so stronge That who is he/that coude in brede a lengthe A right reherle/our power and our arenthe D; who durite ever/our worthynelle allayle That he ne thulbe without any tayle Repente in berte/or at the ende ceive Saue Troyans/this other day of newe Df wylfulnelle/in a foly rage Into our lande/made a byage Lin ware of bs/a with there pray home wente

The whiche they Shall full hastely revente for theyetrespassand great offencyowne for all the worlde knoweth/bp and bowns But late a gone/how Grekes but a feme Ulpon Troy ans there power bybe theme And Cleme theyr kynge/called Lamedowne fader to Pryam/now kynge of that towns And forbyde touces/and Cyte and flewe by all the compnaite from Grekes (werde, whom othem lott ware That amonge be/in feruytube and care Coplayne they charme by may nat be recured Than how may they stande full allured Agayne be all/to holde chaumpartye That have lo worthy in our companye for it is lykely/a thou fande to acheue That foure or frue lo lyghtly inyght preue And yet one thynge/afferme well 3 Date Of our compange/Croyans are well wate and bo they claboure and they bulygence Agaynft be/to make relyftence with all they myght I knowe it out of boute And gable frendes/m countres all aboute To helpe theym a fixength them in they enebe 138 to withstanderifthey myght spede. But fynally/one thynge Jeounlayle from this hauen/or we ferther layle That we may be the more fortunat Of one affent/to make ambaffyat And prubently/03 we further wende Into Delos/m all haltethat we lende mhiche is an Ale/a lytell here belybe SP oze discretely/our fourney to proup be That we may have the better hap and grace Of Appollo/Patron of this place To have of hym/if that we may fpebe fignall answere in this great neve Of our expleyt/how that it (hall fall Aftt lobe/pe wyll affent all To this countable the most and ele the lest And they ethone/thought forthe belle To condescende to this conclusion without any contradiction And all attones/without any brebe They prayle his countayle /a his wyle rebe And therupon bifcretely as they oughte 26 farth this flory/even thus they wroughte.

bes into the ple of Belos for to have anfwere of Journey Capitulo.

Dow the Brekes lente Achylles and Pyro the god Appollo how they Chulbe fpebe in their rbit.



fiter the tyme/that Agamenon Concluded hath/fully his realou as rehaue herbe a hislentence fonct The Breises be of herte/ful endyneo And with one boyce/accorded playnely thus That Achylles/and allo Picrodus for comyn profyte/fythe they were lage Shall take on them the charge of this mellage To Appollo/for ani were for to gone And to Chyppe/ they them halte anone And layle forthe by the large lee Cowarde Deluos/and in prosperytes They be arrued and ycome tolande The whiche ple/as I binberflande Ind as myn Buctor Capth without les Dath his fraht/amonges Cyclabes Where men with rockes have formache abo Bripo the fee/called Delefontico Of whiche ple/to make beforipopon multea tobyle/make bilgrellyon fromy inater/as myn Jucto: both for in this ple Thomas in loth Reherfeth playnly/bow Latona thequent

Appolloficite/and Dyane the Chene Tchilded hath by Jubyter hirlorde

Whan he and Juno were at bilcorbe

As myte Duybe for alytell whyle

and to befelle in this letell ple

There was a Temple whylom bebycate Unto Appollo/and also conferrate In his worthypof olde foundaryon That was honcured by areat deuceyou Bycaufe Appollo with his bemes clere After the flood firthe there bybe appere To the web his homes/rather there and toone and Dyane she/that called is the moone of whiche the wynge/this piebereth the name and this bay/that is of to great fame.

Donly be apperly nge/of this ylke twayne for Delos/is in greke/no more to layne Chan a the toynge/or an apparence And thus began/the great reverence
To Appello helte/and the honour eke
To hym Idane/of to many grebe
And to his fufter/that called is Dyane
The pale moone/that can to ware and wane And called is/of Bayneins a goodelle That whylom was/in woo an hunterelle And this laby with the forme hir brother Of this yle hath losbshyp/and none other Donly for they at they natyupte
Shewed they lyght/fiele in that countre
The whiche yie/Grekes also calle Ditygya/in theye langage alle Bycaufe Curlemes were there firthe Tleyne for Otygrasis no mor to leyne

Chan a Cutlemelin Grame I binberffanbe for they were fielte engenmen in that lande. and Appollo/is called the Citan That in his tyme lo mothe worthpp wan Longe afore/orbe was mabe a fterre much Jubyter/when that he helde werre
and he allo/yealled is phebus
and of some/ynamed phycius
for of pheton/he had the victorye whan he hym flewerto his encreale of glore The great ferpent/here in erthe lowe with his arowes/and his myghry bowe Of whiche conquelle/the great god Cupy De Babbe enure/and even thorugh the froe Hande entre land etter thoughthe fore
He wounded hym oepe to the herte
With p arowe of gold p made hym lose imerte
And of Pheton/that Phebus made fyne
Came Phetonylles/that can lo beuyne I mene women that be beupnerelles Thorugh dede men thele falle lorcerelles
As one by blom repled Samuel
for love of Saule the by ble can you tail And in his temple/large longe and olde There was a flature/all of pured goide full great and hye/and of huge weighte And therin was/thorugh the benylles (leyghte 3 (picite buclene/by falle illusyon That gave antwere to every quelipon At the pholisombe as flocke of frome
And thus the people becervier energebone
Were by the sembe brought in great exom
To bo worth pppe and fuche faile bonous
With fact free and encled manuscentrys And in this wyle/began pholatepe
As in this place/to telle I me calle
And how longe/it above and late
Compendyoully/I purpose to bescryne
Gynnynge and enbe/as peshall hers blyne
Mithout any/Imbygnyte
Soc at the hysthe/and naturate for at the bythe/and natpuyte

Of crifte Thelu/at the Incacnacyolone

All the pholles/byalteand fell a botone

and vanytheo/and vecebyought to nought

Whan herobes/the blefkill chabe fought

Chorugh his malys/and criets horeyble

as boly wytte excapeth/and the byble

for thiche puringte/and perfecuence

Cheer bybe apere/by anytion

An hooly sungell/to Joleph as he flepe

And bab hym cyle/and allo take hope

Einto the childe/and alfo to marve And gohis wave on Decode hym alpre Into Egipt/the great regyon
Lyke as the Golpell/maketh mencyon
And right anone/as became to that lande
There was none pooll/p bpright myght flade
But to thyuered/onto peces smale This holy torrete/playnely and no tale And was recorded frifte of Tlave How that our lorde/on an ely laye Alcende Chulde/and holde forthe his were Cowarde Egipt/and therwith shalle bert But as the Jewes/tecome of pfmaelle That he was firfte/that mawmetrye fonbe And mabe of daye an Pool with his houde And as Bayneins/wyte and telle bs That alber fiele/was 1020motheus That founde pholles Thostly to conclude for Comulacium/cometh of Complitude That is no thynge/playnely but lyknelle Apade after man/his ymage to exprelle ainto whiche/paynems in theyrgyle With falle honour/and curled lacryfyle Begonne firthe this tyte/for brede of man and forme fave/how Belus fiele began muche falle woolhyp/and luche mawmettye. In theyr bokes/asclerkes (pecefye. That of allicye/was loobe and governout After whole beth/histone in his honour. That Aynus hyghte/an ymage bybe made To be worthypper/oonly for his lake All of bient golbe/by falle affection and lette it up/for confolacion and for a mynde/and a memoryall Tinto the whiche/with herte well and all Ofignoraunce/and of fiellhely loue he byve honour/as to god about n his temples/molte of excellence and made his people to bo reverence Ind Capte in heuen/he was depled Chat of noman ourste be bengeb Tyll after foone but a tytell whyle The content of the co

Dakpinge the people in luche errour falle And forme Belus/and forme Bell bym calle and Come Balpin and Come Belpheg oze And felle in errour/alway more and more And Belsebub/benamed was allo mbiche name is mabe of wordes two Of bel and sebub/that thus fignefye for bel 18 god/and 3thub is a five Than Belsebub/togybze [pecyfyes Jorned in one/the great god of fires and of this farned falle pholatrye Gan all the worthe worlhyp mawmetrye for lome Saturne god of goddes all Can in theyr errour fallely for to call That was whylom/the myghtykyng of Crete And gaue byin name/after the planete That in heuen hath folarge a fpere Ind as Poetes in theyr fables lere That he before thorugh his laprence Sawe/in his dyugne proupbence Dow a lone thulbe of hym bescende and of Tuno the goddes as he wende That (hulbe ho playnely/fro his reigne expelle And luffre hym/no lenger for to brelle In his kyngbome/whan he came to age wherof Saturne/fyll in luche arage That he well Chape/temedyetherfore Brodynge his wyfe/whan o childe were bore That the to hym/thulde it brynge anone In febe wherof to hym fhe brought a frone To lave his childe the dyde his belynelle and this Saturne/though his gredynelle The stone bewoureth/in his melancolye and thus Saturne but if bokes lee Dabbe lones thee/a boughter and no mo Tubyter Aeptunus/and Pluto But Jubyter grettell/was of the name Molte renowmen/and worthyelt of fame Amonge Parnems/asit is berrfred for they lo bye/haue bym magnefyeb That ther hym calle god of free and eyre Aert to Saturne borne for to be beyre And nert to hym/in bokes as Trebe Is god of batayle/myghty Dars the rebe And next Appollo/lo clere/lo thene a bayaht The bares eperand boyder of the nyaht Cheryther offrupte/herbe/floure and come The whiche god lyke as is laybe toforne In Delos/is mosshpppeb/and honoured Hub after benus/that often bath focoured

Dany louer/the fayre lufty quene 3nd them alebae of theye woundes arene That firste was hurte with hir fire bronne Is the that is gobbelle of many tonbe Ind all the worlde bath in his demerne falte enbraced in but fier cherne I mene thelaby that called is benus And nert in ophie/is Mercutius That in Speche hath moste excellence Dfrethayke and fugreb etoquence Ofmulyke/longe and Armonye He hath loodhyp/and hole the regalye Dert the Moone that were can and want Called Lucyna and allo eke Dyane That in Delos hathbir mancyon Lyke as tofoze/is maked mencyou Row full of myght now homed palets the Lady of chaunge/and mutabylyte That felbe in one/halte hir any tyme and so fare they that be borne in her clyme That are beirte in thynace that be neme mhole herte isdabbe/in many londer heme So they be byuers/m theyraffercyons And in this wele/in fonday regrons Df mammetrye/is in the benym ronne Lyke as clerkes, well beuple konne Horas I fynde/the Maneycyens Worthyp Julam and Egipcyens Donoute plis/after they konnynge Whylom boughter of pnachusthe kynge That taughte the fiell there love to erea lowe And alfoletters/for to rebe and knowe And in lecture to lette there belynelle fot whiche thynge/they calle his a goddelle And Jubyter honoured is in Crete Where he tobylom/helbe his fouetayne lete and on them leybe/many bynerle charge. With egles beten/in his baner large and he was lopde of eyre londe and lee his royall kyngdome beuydynge into the In the hyell hymlelfe both contune And hole in the fee/he gaue buto Acptune And lafte the erthe/to holde his fee copall Te gaue to pluto/that god is infernall And alber latte whan he was ftelly fred This Jubyter/was molle magnyfyed Dfthem of Crete/aboute ouer all Cowhom they made/for a memoryall A large tombe/and a flatues lofte and hym honoured in there extes ofte

With encens/and other lactyfyle and of this mater feether to beurfe The latynes/with bely bylygence In theyr tytes/bybe reuerence To the goddes/if it be crebyble pcalled fawny/that be muylyble And have hered wellynge/in the wodes grene albe that men/theyr fygure may nat lene. And of Bomayns/further to beupne They mole i bonout/haue theyr gob quyryne The whiche whylom as bokes telle bs Amonges them/was called Romulus That brite fiche/the walles of the towns 3no from an becbe/became to luche renowne Thorugh his manhobe and his worthynelle The (pere of whom as bokes layne expelle Is he the hede/pytched in the grounde It gan anone lyke as it is founde To flow the and floure and budde by myracle Ind of nature/habbenone obstacle To mere grene with feelihe blomes newe Ind for the manhode/that men in hym knewe for his kiryghthode and his great fame The worthy knyght of Romebare name After hymand were Duperte called bye in heuen/whan that he was falled Imonge the goddes/and pdeyfyed and thus Bomeyns/have hym glorifyes As for there god/a muth golden great expenses And as I rede the Athenpenles Of hole herte cholen for to ferue To the goddelle/that called is Adynerue And Pallas else/with her craftall theide That with Aeptunus/even amyb the felbe Delde champattye/with women on theyrlybe And he with men/fall furquebous in pape Defendeth hyin/forgyuynge of the name Of Athenes/a Cyte molte of fame Chis is to fayne/whether he of the Shulve of right/name the Cyte Tyll it befell as they gan stryue Sobepuly there (plange/a layre Divite for Pallas/part/grene a layse blollomynge And there agapue/a welle gan to lppynge for hym Pluto/with water large and bepe Of whiche thenge/ Appollo toke good kepe Whiche in his bome/was nat reckeles and for the Olyne tokeneth love and pes Water trouble/contels werze andfiry De gatte lentence/anoise diffynytyfe

Dow Pallas/huloc/that called is Dynerue The valme playnely of this ftryue beforce. Hind the anone/gave name to the to time anocatted it by hye differeryowne Atheries the whiche in speryall as to layne/a Cyte ininoptall for wriboine firite there began to floute And for this fayth this Eyte bybe honours Appgher Pallas/gobbelle of ference and his are mofte habbe/m reverence. And they of Paue in all theye regyon Whoship mole the quene of Extheron I mene benus/full of boubpinelle Of whom afore for what I by be expresse and in bir temple full Colempnety They lette her hyell/and mode eychely with gold and alure/hir flatue they do paynte And other coloures/that may never faynte And fette bit bp/in the hyeft fee Dfall the temple that all men may fe 3nd the Cant naked/in a wawy fee Aboute hir/with goodelles thre That be alligned with bely attenbaunce Toawarte on hir/and do hir obletuaunce And floures freilhe/blewe/rede/and whyte 28e bir aboute/the more for to belyte Ind on hir hebe/the bath a chapelet Of roles rede full pleasauntly plet And from the hebe bowne buto hir fote With fondy gomes/and syntemet fote bhe is ennoynte (wester for tofmeile And enuycon/as Poetestelle By bownes whyte/flyenge/and che warowes Ind befyde Cupyde/with his arowes Die blynde Cone/for to harte and bere and loleth ofte/and linyte he wote nat where 36 he mult neves/bycaule he is blynbe And thus honoured and mod had in mynbe Amorige this people/18 benus the goddelle And Harvens to theyr befynelle To ferue Bachus/the myghty goo of tryne Wholelycour is/molte precyous and fyne Co recomforte herres/and to glabe and to refreshe heres that be fabe In faces pale/and maketh wyttes (harpe Lofeth tunges/and make them loube to carpe Ind caufeth them to walke at lyberte And to biscure thynge that was serree muthout aburle/or bilerecyon Log where/as wene bath bompnacyon

An fecretnelle may be bept in metre and Come of them/that Bachus ferne a feme Amongeto hym/haue (uche beuocion That they forme whyle are boybe of all reafon . Dafty and wood/and without all brede Ind fome alfo/fo toty in they bebe That they are boyde of power and of myaht Ind have no foot for to fande by traft Ind vet they be/as Jargaunt as a pye Dale chered with a gialy epe full of reason tril his wynde be spent for man or boman that is prolent Is perply a beeft unresonable and to my bome I holbethem eke bnable To be accepted/m any companye Whan that theye tunge wapeth on the lye That they me may/bayinge forthe a worde And thus Bachus/the ftronge myghty lotbe for ofte cauleth/folkes fortoerre To bebate/and to make therre Df haltynelle/ where as is no neve Wherfore it is/wyldome/that men brebe Dis fleyghty weekynge or they falle in finate and feble braynes/by meluce for to fpare Dithey buwarely/arelled be and take 3'nd of Bachus/make them for to Chake In a feuer/worse than tecepen If it ofcultome/be cotybyen Alterat with Bachus/myahty Jous and affered of tournynge of the hous And forbreynt/on the byye lande Whan he hath lofte/bothe foot and hande And with a ficame/playeth lyke an ape And bewoutely/gruneth for to gape And noboeth ofte touth his Totaly here as he hande on an heur cappe of lede And who that be of this compreyor De entre maye/thetelygyon Of myghty Bachus/forhabylyte The whiche lorde bath the louerapute Both of hony/and of mythe therto And of bawme that is to tycheallo Zno lozb(hyp hath/of hye potoet benyne Bothe of grapes/and of enery byne Co gruethem nouryllhynge by his influence Of whom the bonour and the reverence Is repled molie as I buderlande Amonge bynters in euery maner lande Braule he is/to them lo gracyous And they of lymine worthyp bulcanus

The god of free/ Jubyters Convthe The whiche foracth/on his blacke flythe The areat thonber hy bous and horryble and the levenes that whylom be byfyble Into the well out of the orgent Ind galleth bs/ with his drebefull bent This functry funythe/this (warte butcanus That whylom in herte/was to Jalous Towards benus/that was his wedded well Wherof there role/a bebely monall flepfe Whan he with Mars/gan hie fiele elpre Di he males/and cruell falle enupe Chorugh of thenege of whebus bemes breght Lyenge a bedde/with Marshir owne hayaht. for whiche in berte/he brente as any glebe Makyinge the klaumbre all a brobe to sprebe and gan theron fallely for to muse As god forbebethat any man accuse for folytell/any woman euct Where love is lette/harbe is to biffener for though they bo fuche thynge of gentylede Dalle ouer lyghtly/and bere none heurnelle Left that thou be to women obyous and yet this impthe this falle bulcanus all be that he hadde them thus elpred Amonge Barnems/ret was he berfred and for that he lo faller them a woke I have hym lette latte of all my boke amonge togobbelle/of falle malometre and in this wyle/gan Pholatere As rehave herberhough oppynyons of people errynge in there affections That all is falle who the trouthe cerche for by techynge/of all holy chieche The holy bocteyne and trabycyous Welhall belpple fuche oppyons Whiche of the fende were founde nat of late for whan aungelles/in heuen were create De that of all/habbeptelacre
of whom the prophete/called playe
writeth right thus/how the cedres grent
of parabyle were nat/to fayre to lene Slangs not fre in hergite lothe to layne Tohis hyghnelie myght nat attayne Cohis hyghnelle/myght nat a Actall the trees lo belyeyous Of Parabyle/werenatiopperpous Pouther in lyght/not in lemetynelle To be egall to hym/in fayrenelle But though his probe and his surquebre Whan he farbe to got that frtte fo bre

The Condeboke.

He well be lyke and also let his fee He was calle bowne with all his relygrons from the faye henenly manfyons All fodamely/into the pytte of helle Derpetuelly/there for to bretle Of whom was laybe whan he fylle le ferre Dow felle thou lo D thou mozome ferre from the mybbes of the flones byght That be loverlynge and firy of there lyght That whylom were for thy great byyghtnelle Called Lucyfer of whom crifte layth expelle In his golvell/how he lawe foo heuene Sathan Descende lyke the firy levene The olde lerpent that is lo lowe falle Whom heebzein theyetunge calle. Bemoth that both in laten playne expelle A beeft rube/full of autleonelle The tyle ferpent beleuyathan whom Myoze well descryue can Whiche of kynbe/is neuer convertaunte In welles trouble/a hath moste his bounte Amonges wattes/in the large fee Df whom farth Daupd/lyke as remay fe In the Sauter/makynge mencyon Of the Inake/the monteuous Dragon full of benym/and of harbe grace Whichem the fee large and great of space mith foule appers/bath his manipon Unto mankynbe/to bo illulyon Whom whylom lawe p holy monke Braban As be farled by the Docpan Thorone and betecte/in apytte horryble More foule and hybous/than it is crebyble There to abybe this tortuous lerpent Unto the daye/playnely of Jugement That of malys/enuved to mankynde Whiche whis armnes/a flerghtes as I fynde Cameto our fabers/firste in parabyle and to deceyne the bet at his beuple Doze covertly/this warme in his pallage Toke of a ferpent the lyanelle and ymage That is of there of loke and countenaunce Lyke a mapbe and bath refemblaunce Of a woman/as recorbeth Bebe In his deceptes rather forte spede I mene the conty/and nat elles forbehynbe lo ascletkes telles Lyke a ferpent of wombe backe and tayle De was/whan he gan bym to allayle

Ind towarde Que/whan he gan to giroe De fufte enquereth/as he bur toke a lybe Why god forbabethem/eten of the tree Whiche if they ete fothly lipuloe be Lyke to goodes/knowynge good and pil and right forthwith as they gan fulfyll The fendes helte/thepr even were bueloled And for theyr apite/sodaynely beposed from Barabyle/into wetchybuelle To lyue in laboure/forothe and biftrelle And thus the fende fiele whan that heroke forme of a Chake/and a mornans toke Ind made the tunge/in hir hede to meue By falleengyne/mankynde for to grene soas he both in them that be trauarled With wycked spirites/bered and allayled To mene be tunges fallely out to breke Into blachemye/what thynge of they fpeke The fame ferpent/he leuyathan Contunyinge aye/fallely as he gan In curled pools dombe beferand blynde full ofte (peketh/be (pirites as Afynde Whiche are but fendes/ Dauth wayte certayne The goddes all whom folkes fo in bayne Donour with rytes/lupersticious is whylom was/Appollo Delphicus Lyke as tofoze/ye have herbe beuple Whiche as for now ought Inough fulfyle Hnd as I trome/the very cause why That myn Auctor/reherleth by and by Grounde and grangage of Jolattye Chisthe caule for ought Jan elpre for that he lawe the mater was nat knowe Tipche well/bothe to hye and lowe Becauentute/you to bo plesaunce De hath the grounde/put in remembraunce Dffalle goodes/and of matometrye And molte for them that can no poylve.

Ad to p storye/resorteth some agayne
Dow achilles/as ye have hereeme sape
And Dirrodus/have the wave ynome
To the temple and thyper be yeome
To have answere/of theyr emballative
Of great Appollo/whiche may native
Of the preses/they have theyr counsayle take
In the temple/to praye and to wake
This temple/to praye and to wake
To have answere/at hours convengent
To theyr purpose/and seyles oppositue.

Tanb of one herte lo longe they contune In prayenge fallynge/and oblacyons with factifyle/and londy opplons Tofore the god/awaytynge alway falte Tru he to them/answered at late With Cofte boyce/and laybe Achilles twee mice Dome to Brekes falle that thou the hee from whom thou were hyder to me lente Ind fay them fothely the fame of theyr entent shalbe fulfylled/without wordes mo and how that they (hall to Trope go And there abybe many ftrongebataple But at the lafte/without any fayle At ten pere daye they wynne Chall the towne and beynge it playnely to belleucciowne Walle and toures Thall falle to ruyne And with all this they purpole for to fyne Lynge Dayamus/and Cababis wyfe and they Conesin this mortali aryfe Shall there be flame brother after brother This is the fyne for it may be none other for there (hall none/escape in the place But luche as Grekes/lyketh buto grace Of bery routhe and of mercy take This all a Come and thus an ende I make.

f whiche answere Achilles glad a lyght was in his berte/a with all his myght Thanketh Appollo/of this bleffull eure And lobaynely/of lost or abuenture The lelfe tyme befyll a wonder thynge for out of Crope fto Pramus the kringe Was fent a byllhop/for the fame cas To have an (were whole name was Calcas and he came in fool without pres The fame houre whyle that Achilles Was there prefent/a man of areat fevence I mene Calcas/and habbe experyence specyally/of calculation Offort allo/and dyuynacion And lemed was/in aftronomye And what that he his tyme dybe cipye To have answere/most convengent Of Appollo lyke to his entent Astofoze/maked is memozye Deentred is in the matorye Doynge his tytes/and his obfertiaunces Lyke the custome with the circumstaunces And befely gan to knele and praye and his thynges benoutely for tolare

And to the god/crye and calle ful fronce And for Appollo woldenat prolonge Sodaynely his answere/gan attame and farbe Calcas/twes by his name Be right well ware thou ne tourne agayne To Trope towne for that were but in papie for fynally lerne this of me in Chorte tyme/it fhall bestroyeb be This is in fothe/ whichemay nat be benven Wherfore I wyll that thou be allyed With the grekes and with Achilles go To them anone/my well isit belo forther thall have/as I have disposed thickorye and honour/that may be disposed for it is fatall/and ne may nat barre And thou to them/ (halt be necessarye In counterlyinge/and in yeuringe rede and be right helpynge/to theyr good (pede And with that worde/role bym by Calcas And to Achilles he went an ealy pas And whan that be came to his prefence With great honour/and moche renevence He was recepted the to his elate And after foone/they mere confederate Swore togybre be bondeand affuraunce To be all one without paryaunce And than in halte/they togybre gone To theyr fhyppes/and shope them forth anone With Bitrodus/gornae by theyr lybe They hale by the anker/and no lenger by be But layle forthe Calcas and they twayne Cowarde Grece them nebeth nat complayne On wynde and wawe/tyll they arqued be At Athenes/that stode boon the fee A large Tyte/of olde foundation And Achilles/to kynge Agamenon Dath Calcas brought/and also Picrodus and whan the grekes/the stopy telleth bs Allembled were they togyber went Tofoze the kynge and Calcas represent To all the lordes and no lenger owell And right anone/Achilles gan to tell Without abode/in Delos how they mette Tofoze Appollo wherethey answere fette And how the god hath playnely peternyned The grekes purpole how it Chalbe frued Tipon Croyans/and bad Calcas allo In no wyle/that he to Crope go But with grekes that he abyde figile Tyll they there purpole fraily fulfile

Of whiche thringe/the grekes glad of there Calcas accepte/with herte full entere for one of them/confederat be bonde To be all one/on water and on londe Mithout chaunge/or any bacyaunce The othe is made/and put in remembraunce And they agayne/fully hym allure To thery file hym/whyle theyr lyfe may dure for wele or wo/and to they made an ende and after parte/and to they longringe wende.

Than Aurota/was glabbed wiflyght Of Phebus bemes the grekes by aryle and to they goddes with many lacryfyle They do honour/in what they can of maye and deucutly holdynge a felte daye after they rytes/meynt with loue and drede and of the and were/f goddes have them lent so agreable/but they entent so agreable/but they althius and after this/amonges all the pres and after this/amonges all the pres so Calcas come/tofore agamenous lyke they estates/ethe in his place bewe and humbly/gan them to lale we upon his knees/with lobre contenaumee and payed them/it be no displeaumce. On they a whyle/and grue hym audyence and right anone/as made was frience.

Amonge them all/Calcas gan abrayee.

And even thus/full loberly be saybe.

Syres quod he/and my lordes bete synges/Hippines/4 bukes that be bete sonoble echone/worthy and famous and eke so manly/and so beethous whiche in this place/de now bete present as not the syne/and chefe of your entent and cause allo/why that ye echone allombled be/to Croye for togone with this power/and this great strengthe your purpose is/to longe drawe a lengthe and different forthe/fro day to day? Co your damage/platly this no nave for to longe/ye so some in this yie and trope ye not/that Hippine in this whyle so the cipyes/amonge you pryuelye.

I work it wele/I saye you saythusilye

Toknowe the fyne/of our governatince And he there whyles may make purueaunte Dym to befende whyle yem ybell tefte ABe femeth fothir/re bo nat for the befte for in abydynge/and in luche delayes Great harme may fall/certaynethis no nay is I preue it thus/for playnely whyle that pe To your enmyes/grauntelyberte. Them to puruey they may with myohty have Enforce them/pour power to withftande With theye frendes and theye allyaunce And at leyler/make theyr orbynaunce It is folye, that ye so differre byth ye be redy/for to make a werre On your ennemyes/with every circultaunce for no thynge may/a quarell fo anaunce As hally suprent wyll the sharper byte The Iten hoote/tyme is for to finyte And nat abybe/tyll that it be colbe for nouther than/it plye well not folde Go lette bpon/all of one accorde And to Chyppe/anone within bothe Enhalte you/for tyme is to remembe With all your myght/your quarell to purleme Agaynt them/that have to you trespalled owmany bayes/be of Comet palleb ind many monthes/conne and over flybe and Citan ofte with his chare bath robe from eeft to well and in the wames bene his Aremes bathed/whyle rehausternea fleps and spent your tyme/in this place thus Whyle that the wynde/called sephyrus Benyngnely enspyed/hath a lofte The a tempe ever the wether favre a fofte The calme fee from wawes ftylle and playne Whyles ye walte/your dayes here in vayne That whan your foon therto take he de They wyll suppole that it be for drebe And be more bolde to lette of you but lyte Trufte forfothe for I wyll me quyte Tremely to you lyke as I am bounde. Inothynke how ye have the gobbes founde There towarde/benyngne and fortunat pour honour faued in hye and lowe clat and forhall fortherif your maratytube Drouoke them nat/your purpole to belube mylfully to flouthe your fortune Ao wonder is though they nat contune Comardes you for to theme they grace Mherfore I reverhence for to pace

And Chapeth you/no lenger to lye here
But whyle the wether/is lofayer and clere
And lufty somer/abyoeth in his hete
D; wynter come/with his rayne wete
And whyle the leason is/lo freshe and grene
I speke of herte/platty as I mene
Fo; your expleyt/and your alber ease
Where u so be/I angre you o; please

That forthe in halle/to thyppe that pe wende a can no more/my tale is at an ende.

Dowthe Grekes were almolt lofte bytem pelt of the fee/And how they toke a Castell that was called Sarobona perterning to f Crops and Capitulo.



Ad all attones/they be conbescenbe To his aduple/a have it well comeded And in all halte Agamenon the grete The lufty tyme/and the featon (wete Hallynge the grekes bothe hee and lowe Dade a trumpe to Thyp war be blome and they echone his byodynge by de obeye And to theyr (hyppes/they go the right were without abode they wyll no lenger owell What shulde I more of the nombre tell Of theyr (hyppes/fyth ve have herbe afore It nebeth nat/reherle it any moze can natle/what it myght auayle 33 ut forthe they breffe them/a began to layle And this is lothe playner and no wene So great a naupe/was neuer pet plene n all this worlde/nortogpber met The wonde was good of they were nat let On theyr wave fulle whan they begonne

But after loone/gan the thene forme
The clerenelle chaunge of his bright face
And dyname cloudes/gan his lyght endrace
And lodaynely/in full ough wyle
The houen decke/and the wynde gan tyle
The hydous thunder/and leuene clere
Smote in the malle/bryght as any frect
And the blackenelle/of the linday reque
Blyndeth the eyez/that no thyng may be levue
And the wawes/gan to tyle a lofte
And in they thyppes/falle no thynge folte
But plonge a dotone/a in theye toppes lingte
That them thought/they mante but a lyte
To have be beed/in the lelle flounde
Tyll Calchas hath/by his crafte younde
The caule of all/and with his orylous
With his charmes/and incantacyons
Made lodaynely/the tempetito apele
And with his crafte/done them cight great the

for he fonde out the cause of energode Dow Brane trace nothernge wete That the greines burtle take on hoube To be to balbe to parte from the from the Into the leerin any maner while

Into the leerin any maner while

And to bo his more lacepfule

And to bo his maner lacepfule

Towarde greises laylynge in the lee

That they echone wends have browned be

That they echone maner lacepfule

That the lake hynge agamenon

Dath by countayle and informacyon

Dath wife Calcas mane lette to to leave And Aulybes/that lytell ple hyghte
In whiche he tonbe/onwately in his fight a lytell temple/and an opatorye fourtee of olderand made in memopre Of Dyane/to whiche anone he went full devoutly his offerenge to pielent and quemed his with his oblacyons and lay there longe in his oplons after the eyers bled in his laws After the eytes/pled in his land

(Tyll that he land-the tempel gan adams

(But some bokes/make meneyon

(Louchynge this thynge/that Agamenan

(As Duyde veherleth/in his boke

(Both this kynge/his boughter toke

(And embelonge/byon the autore

(And embelonge/byon the autore

(And embelonge/byon the autore

(And maybe he laybe/desported of his toke

(Cosoft Dyane/to make his to blobe

(Cosoft Dyane/to make his to blobe

(And fyne conty/that he the beauty quant

(Mith blobe that toas/innocent and clene

(Appele myght/and quemen of his rage

(And the goddes/gracious of tysige

(Cosoftes/in his temple slave

(And in his stemple share the same stemple

(And in his stemple share the same state

(And in his stemple share the same state

(And in his stemple share the stepper

(And in his stemple share share same

(And in his stemple share share same

(And in his stemple share same share

(And in his stemple share share

(And in his share share same share

(And in his share share share

(And in his share share share

(And in his Tril that he lawerthetempell gan abathe

Unto theppe repared is againe.

(Though helpe of het which us as cleriflay what and quene of waves and pallage and goodelle is called of wage

After in fentence and oppenson

Of them that worke by calculary on

And grane they comes by Alleman, I And motte of all they his magnety. In the tenthe and the twelle hous for there the is they laye make gracy Belle fortuned/clere/or in her lhabe If the have comforte/of Alpertes glabe Of planettes/fondyngs/in good thate I mene fuche/as be fortunate I mene lucyean be to tutate.

To byage of Journey for to make

Ind suche tyme Agamenon hath take

His happy way shyppen for to be

Ind in good house he taken hath the set

With the grekes the weder agreable

Ind Colus hath maked acceptable

Wynde and eyer holy at they wyll Souther to loube/playnely not to firli But in a mene/o insery made blowe
Chat they attayne/in alytel throwe
Co certayne boundes/of Croye the Cytel
Unto a callel/that flode byon the lee
Right wonder flronge/though it were but lytel
of name of which/though Dares nought whyte
J mene Dares/called Trygyus
yet other Auctours/rehecle lothly thus
Darobons/that it was gralled
Rounde aboute bycheb/and well balled
with hye tours/tounde louare and wybe!
The fee went unber/and falle there bely be
was an hauen/able for crusple
At whiche playiely/the grekes wyll nat fayle
with they pomer/myghicly to acque
Adagre all tho/that there agaynt firms
Chey myght well/for it was nat venyed
Only except/that they were cipyed
Ofthem alone/that in the called bwelle
Che whiche mone/as they herbetelle
Of they comynge/proudely in the bette
With them to mete/were nothynge aferbe
But plue out/bowne puto the fironde
This purpoleonity/to lette them for to londe
with all they myght/if a wolde may le
But the greach/toproudely them affayle
Chat they me myght/if a wolde may le
But the greach/toproudely them affayle
Chat they me myght/if a wolde may le
But they me myght/if a wolde may le
Chat they me myght/if a wolde may le
Chat they me myght/if a wolde may le
Chat they me myght/if a wolde may le Chat they attayne in a lytel throws

Demynge the grekes/playnely of the Cee To weryed and fayneed babbe be With longe laylyinge/parbraked and forbroke Wherfore they calle on them have be wroke all fodaynely and lette on the hebe And put themfelfe/in abuenture and brebe Of rakelnelle on abuylely Wherof to them lelfe buhappely It befell whan they the grekes mette much weres longe and werves warpe whethe Cthe on other/manhabe for to the we But forcaule Copans were to fewe To pline out they bybe folylye The felde was/nat parter egallye for the arekes were mnumerable That them to mete/ Tropans were natable for that tymerthey myght nat fuffyle They toke on them to pallynge hye emptyle Ind pet they ne wold for no thyng the worawe Tyll that they were wounded and pllame And ouerlayne of grekes beterly Aow here/now there/bose downe awelly Decryles/as Burbo both tenente That them behoueth/home agayne relogte Of very mede/and necellytee Ind all actones/gan for toftee
I mene luche/as were lefte a lyue
To the callell they halled them full bi yue for they ne myghe no lenger holde felde Agayult grekes/with spere not with shelbe They were to feble footly to conclude To abybe lo great a multytube Ind as they flee the grekes a great pale Acceale nat/to lewe on the chefull hallely to the callell gate And enter in and by cruell fate They kyll and flee both bye and lowe They (pare none nelyfte no topghte toknowe Df none ellate/but felly hyun oppzelle And what they fonde golbe and the tychelle Unto thyppe they carped anone and of the callell they lefte nat a flone Aboue another but turned bp lo bowne 18 oth walle a toute and the chefe bongeowne That nothinge ftobe lother buber invite And whan all was brought buto rupne Brekes anone/to theyellyppes balle Of one affent/and purpole as fafte Without abobe of one well and bette fro that haven/playnely to byutte

And to layle/Comache Cenebonome 3 ftrongecaftell/whiche fco Tropetowne In billaunce/but live myle ftobe full of Erefoure of cychelic and of gope Repleny Med of all habundaunce and whan that they with theyr orbynaunce playled haue bothe late and foumbe and fro the lee/taken have the grounde To theyr pleasaunce/wonder agreable And of lyght/a place belytable Bollome of eyee, the loyle tight fayre and grene And lully playnes/goodly on to fene and was allo habundaunt of bytaple ReplayThed of all that may awayle To offernge and to fotogroures for fullethe lande/full of frelihe floures Was plentenous bothe of come and grayne Of wyne and frugt that no thyng lay bacaque Ofbelte and foules/pallyngip plente and falleby/lobe alfothelee full habundaunt of fyllhelas I fynde After the fealon of every maner kynde And whan that they within the callell were The grehes le londed from a fere Without abode they armethem a went oute And boon them make an hydous floute Stuffyng the castell in meyne strong behynde And toke there way in Supdo as I fynde Towarde theyr foon and knyghtly let boon And right forthe with grekes eke anon Adette with them/bpon the other lybe full furquy bous and right full of prybe Clenty armed in harneys all officie frellhe arayed and befene fo wele for the felbeas thycke as floorme of been On echelybe/men may beholde and feen Smadde all the playne botone buto pfronde Tyll at the lalle they mette honbe to honbe And affemble/with fquare fperes grounde and huttle yetre with many blody trounde There was no good bay not no falurnge . But Grokes felle that men berbe rynge On ballenettes the Brokes rounde aboute So cruelly that the fyze (prange oute. Amonge the tuftes/biobe/bigght and thene

Of forle of golde/a fethers whyte and grene

Che into brelles/perced many thelde.

And belagues/fleed a brode in the felde And many men ley that mortall founde full bedely pale loweby the grunde

With face gruf/and blody fremes wyde.
And albermolt/bpon the grekes fybe
The flaughter was/and the discomfyture
So mygheely/the Troyans bybe endure

pll at the lafte/for they were fo fewe multytube/the grek on the hewe for mo than forty/were agaynt one Privery force/abacke they multe gone Bo thying for lacke of manhobe/date I fayne But for fo many/have them over layne They may no lenger/in the felbe fotourne But to there Callell home agarne retourne In full great halte luche as myght elcape away a lyue and fome of them for rape and breve of beth toke them to fight On hople backerto Crope towne full ryght No wonder was though they haltefalle for to the gates the chace of grekes lafte so cruelly after they purserve And fome of them that myght nat remembe On Crove lybe/forwerved of fraht
The grekes liewe/with all theye full myght
Now here now there/who they myght arrayne
There may no raunfome/ not no mercy gayne Dinone chate/without excepcyowne And after that/buto Tenebotone The grekes went/and it be lette aboute That Troyan none/myght escape out and whan they habbe / the bulwerkes wonne To skale the walle/after they begonne and made a faute/manfully and ofte And Tropans/asthey Godealotte But them of that entre they ne myaht With caste of stone/and quarell bryght
With bowe turkeys/and shote of Achalasters
And theyr gomers/standynge at corneres
With hym also/and caste of wysde syre Dfyrous hate full hote in thepe bely? Lyke manly men/them felfe/they biffende and apethe grekes/as they by alcende Truelly they put to the grounde
Tyll they without an oppmance have founde
What with gynnes beurled for the nones
And gonnes great for to calle fromes Bent to the toures/right as any lyne and large formes/lowe forto myne Ind Come of them bon the walle gone Chat were to thychemabe of tyme and frome and to entrethey many wayes feke

Sette there ballyles and there hurbers ele-Rounde aboute/to the harde walle and Chalynge labbers/for fawtes marcyalle They gan by calle with hokes for to holde and up afcende the flurd pegrekes bolbe Tyll Troyans/from the creftes cafte The great flones/whyle they wolde lafte And Callyowne/eke grekes to opzelle And wonder manly oppethery befrnelle In theyr diffence/and made plonge them lotte With calle of quarelland with thote of bowe Thorugh Direttes/that of necellyte They put them of it may none other be And broke they neckes a theye (huidge bottes As they felle with the fquare stones And the pepel pyteons bale of heme But Grekes are gan the faute renewe With multytube/ Troyans to allayle To with Canbe/that they gan to fayle And wept feble for refcule came there none and to of force, the grekes be in gone Thorugh p walles whan they have the broke And on Troyans lo cruelly be wroke That fynally/they lefte none a lyue Butflet and kylle/and after that as bigue On the walles/there baners they have lette And ronge and olde/it might be no bette All goth to wacke/boon Crope lyde And after that/they ne wyll no lenger byde But treasoure golde/and what they may fynde They cafte an hepe/and togyber bynde and make Coople of all that was within Ind than in halte the walles they begyn Bynacle and toures/and allo the bungeowine To brenne and hewe and to bete bowne And with the lople/they made even a playne and with great pray/anone they went agayne To theyt thyppes/glab and lyght of there Whan the fyze/with his flawmes clere The castell had/confumed and phrent And after that anyle and pubent The manly manthe worthy Agamen on Let make anone/a conuocacyon Of the grekes/and bab they (hulbe byynge Bolde and treasour/without more tariyinge With all the prayer they banne at Tenebowne To his prefence/for this conclusivo wine That he may make billeibucyon Amonges them without exception Lyke theyr belett/buto pope and rythe

De beparteth/to enery man a lyche
23ut molte to luche/as dyde belte dillerne
for to hymlelfe/hym lylle no thynge conferne
for he hath lener/theye hertes than the godt
Offische as hadde/fpente theye owne blode
So manfully/the callell for to wynne
for who that can/ with largelle fielte begynne
Re fayleth nat/after well to spede
Thorugh heipe of men/whan that hath nede
for love foloweth/tredome comenly.

Opon kynge Agamenon allembled the Bastons of Grece afore to kepe a countagle / And how they lent Alleres and kynge Dyomede to kynge Dryamus on mellage. Ca. pir.



That all the kynge let make a cry That all the kyngia lopes of his ofte Dukes and Erles/come from every cotte. The nexte mosowe/tofose hym to appere The neght ypalled/Phebus gan to dece Dic employer/eafter the latke fonge whan y the kynge/amonge the grekes fixonge Upon the playne/in his fee coyall And falteby/molte cheft and ptyncypall Of his lopes/were fet in theyr begte And whan the kynge/awe opostunyte That was there made (cylence/every where this lyeges flandynge/enuyron here a there The kynge of chere lab/and the Jocombe As he that was of speche/full faucounde

Began his tale/with Cobrecountenaunce (The effect of whiche/was this in Cubitaunce.

pres quod be full worthy of beare Of very right/and necellyte the be compelled bothe hye and lowe muth all our myght/lyke as ye well knowe Corebzelle a thynge/that is amps for thorugh the worlderas it reported is me be of force of power and of myght Of worthynelle/in every wyghtes lyght Molte renowmed/and molte worthypable And ybeingt and Juged/for mofte able of all people/and lykivelt to fonde for to parforme what we take an honde Who that ever grurcheth/of layth nay per me lemethaf it be to your pay Chylke power/molte is acceptable ainto goddes/and lengelt fondeth fable That is beuoybe of lurqueday and paybe for it is kouth/bpon enery lybe In eche lande/bothe of one and all How many harmes and greues have befall Chosugh rancoure/oonly prybe a wylfulnelle oo inportable/as I cou be expresse Thorugh prote/there is bone offence The hyegoddes/make reliftence To all tho that be furque bous Whiche is a byce/to contraryous That it may/in no place abybe Ind in good farth/manhode is no pyrbe for who that hath any acquerntaunce . Duther by frendlypo by alyaunce With a proube man/tobeconfeberate With hym in herte of hee of lowe ellate De nebes multe/what ever that he be To many other/of necellyte 28e lothlome/firste enmy aub contrayte for no thringe may a man lo moche appayre Asprybe in lothe in he or lowe begre Wherfore I reverplaying how that we This foule bree out of our herte arrace That out quarell/may have the more grace And (perpally/that our bedes all Convered be how ever that it fall 28 y rightwy Inelle/moze than bolunte for if trouthe our lothfalle guybe be tis to birecte/by his rightfull lyne (Chan our quarell/hall are in honour thyne And contune/in full felycyte

And ferthermore this knows all re How we are come for to bo bengeaunte with our frendshyppe and out alyaunce Tipon Pram/for wronges bone of olde By hym and his/as I have ofte to be By hym and pis/as I ham one to the grounde ytake and force of his/maked to a wake with manfull hande/and his castelles stronge shot take there the cychelic that we founde and slewe his men/with many blody wounde 3nd barmes mo bone in his countre That I mote well/iftheyrenmyte Mas unto vs/great and moche afore
I pare laye now/it is in bouble more
That if that they/avenged myght be
On vsechone/anone ye thulbe le
Theye great Ire/lo ceveil and lo huge Be execute/without more refuge

And yet in lothe/I wote they have eleved
Out beyingt here/though we be natalkyred

Of them as yet/I bare laye betterly They are well ware/that we are faite by And over more/this wote I well also of the harmes/that we have them bo The whiche as pet/be but freshheand grene I they were aronge/and impalty to lustene a werre on be/amone they wolbegying and yet the Cyte/in whichethey be sime I s walled aronge/and toured rounds about that they were fully/out of bout with the meyne/that they have gabled in Of they alves/that we shall not won Of them but anale/in weree not in fixyle for he in sothe/hath a prerogatyle for he in lothe/hath a precogater and auauntage/that in his country and auauntage/that in his country appeared by the life biffenbeth/namely if that he are fully of frembes by in bely be and of alpes/where he bothe aby be alies as the Kanten/with his fethers blake and the melkanten/with his fethers blake Lyke as the Kanten/with his fethers blass mithin his nell/wyll ofte tyme make Agame the fauthon/gentyll of nature full harde diffence/whyles he may but that he be bapaquyllyed/and mitraged And yet fome to hyle/the fauthon is very to whyles the Rauen/velyde his nell with the Mithin his courte/at his tyberts as every foule/is from such to artife for to be daunted/in his owner nelle. A sylve of a Middle of SE

Ab yet thele toopbes/to you I nat laye your any myle to put in a laye
your any myle to put in a laye
your any myle to put in a laye
A of that to you to hulbe be boutable
But the Capans that we (hall confounde
and theye Cyte/in whiche they habounde
playnely belicoye albe that it be fixonge And they and all be them a morige half frailly confumpt be with bethe Chosome grekes functory pelve by the brethe.

Thus the canfe without any brete many free many brete. for any prybe/or prelumpeyon
To advecte/in your beforeeyon
To any halle/may our brybell lebe
And to ordayne/or we hente wende That laube/and prayle/after the ende Apay be reposted/as I have beurled for many man/that hath nat be adupled. In his purchyte/for lacke of proupoence. Co le totope/in his advertence What Chuid falle/to beth it hath them brought Suche wylfull halle/were good to be thought. Of his afore/by exampnacyon. And well biscussofy removerant.

Of thynkynge ofte/that we not repente. Ind stelle remembre/how that Pryam lents. Co his but late/oonly for Exyon. That yet is holde/of kynge Chelamon Whiche was of wis/without aduplement. Whiche was of wis/without aduplement. Whiche hath to wa/be none advantage. But grounde and vote/of full great barnage. for many man/that bath nat be abuyled unicand cots/of full great be t we/thorugh myle pucuear Of his hands made/vely user ante The harmes great/had be efthewed That after vace/of parys to purfered In the temple/of Sythers That tury be to/bely be Sixten The terforise great/afto that he hands In Jewelles/that he with hymiados Then the freed/arm the great sythelic and Jewelles/tiper is great excitate. Than to Crope/and the great excitation of the laughter of men/and the heurenelle Charles is made/for the quene Cleyne Chaughter Gree/and the great paying thoughter the entire and the great paying the entire and the great paying the entire and the great paying the entire and the enti the formour

On be echone in very fothfaitnelle
An fpent out inboure io in ybeinelle
Exfoure not good walked to in vayne
An come to ferre for to feethe agayne
The quene Cleyne with colles importable
Withouten harmes now in elehemable.

Ab for all this yet ne wote be whether to sope of abuerlyte The thynge hall tourne that the be aboute Syth ofte lythe bependent and in boute Is fatall thynge bulyher and bullable and fro the granpage ofte baryable he canbe is lene/fortune can transmewer
hir gery cours/and therfore to eltherbe The harmes lykly/pollyble for to fall gay countayle is here amonge you all alpon tranaple/tranaple to escheme in this mater/are we further fewe To Payamus without any more Colenbe fielte agayne/for torellore The quene Cleyne/as right and reafon is Ind other harmes oone che by Parys After his trespassand offencyon Austely to make/rellytucyon Than may we all/in woothen and honour Retournehome/without more labour If they affente to bo as we requere and our arynge of they lyfte nat here
But folyly of theyr wylfulnelle
Refule it than our toothynelle
Je bouble allured on alyker grounde By interprise Coyans to confounde with then ges two we shall suber prohit firthe our power barne by with our tyght shall for be fraht/our quarell to baterne In balaunce to were atwice be tweene To free that we shalbe more excused for they to sope have writing cesused Dure tufte profers/made to them afore Ind welhalbe/thoughthe worde theriore. Without hot/of trapes or of blame of mylesport/in hymbrynge of our name. Where they of force that ynoted be Di welfull wobenelle playnety whereit Shall flambe free our power for to ble 3mb enery man shall be well excule Chough that the poseprencyon
By takyings bengemmees for their offensyon Of man and chilberofeche lect and age That Chail of beth/holde the pallage and by the Cwerbe/without mercy pace One and other/there is no better grace.

Alt pet tofose/I counsapictake hebe
That pe to them/all mesoure bebe
This holde I belte/and mood sykemesse Ind worke now/by good augienelle Amonge pour lelfe/and no lengertarpe To whiche countagle lome were contrarge and paryaunt to his oppyupon Saue they that were of moot bifereryon Allented be playnety/to this ende And cholen have/to peyam for to lende Amonges them/the embally at to lerde myle allices/and worthy Byomebe The whiche anene/gan them reby make And Chope them for the/and theye way take Towarde Crope/as any lyne englit mhan the conne (hone full thene and baroht Holdynge the course of his fire spere In myoday atherwonder bypat and dere with his bemes whan they bybe approche To the walles and gates of the towne and in they go without noyle or lowne full wellbelene/and in their potte them habbe Right manfully/and the may them labbe To the paleyes/leepaht as any lyne Them neverth nat/alyde to beclyne But into a court/large wybe and fquate and they ful knightly/for no wyght wold spare Unto the effects/manly to procede To be they charge without fere or breve
for the entre was to them not refuled
for the bayes parameter was not bled
To have no conducte for emballattre
The cultome was to no man to denye
Is full procedentre nor pallage
If it to ware be come for mellage
And in this court buylbed to cyally
Whan they come they memapico full greatly
The ropal (publication bugs (trengthe
So well complete bothe in breve and lengthe
for they not have in they like to fore
Some none to fappe a petthey wonder more
Into the Paleyes as they together gone
That pauco was all of Jalper from
Of a tree that anyones flobe
On which to loke they thought it by the gobe To bo theyr charge without fere or brebe On which to loke they thought it byb the gobe

Mulynge where the were Artifyerall' Crect or lette by magyk naturall D; by engyne/of wethemen corrous
Thorugh fubtyll craftes/fuperiticyous De other werke/of Argromancye D; profounde callinge/of phylosophye
B; apparence/of illusion
Duther by crafte/of Incantacyan
alp and bowne/they calle in theye mynde
Dat by reason/if they coude synde
Rote and grounde/of this wonder werke But the trouthe/was to them to bethe That in there write though they longe trace The parupte they can out compace To concepue/how it was pollyble. for to the eye/as it was bylyble In very lothe without any fable To mannes hande lo it was palpable Of whichethe liothe of Guybo as I tolbe In fothfallnelle/was of pured golde Whiche thone as berght/as the Comer Conne To enlumyne/thenges that were bonne and the body/asa male was reght Diopozeyoned/mooft goodly to the fright and the croppe/counde/and large of bythe and frame And in compas/gan fo flouryline and ippede That all the playme/aboute enuycorone That all the playine/aboute emptowne
With the bowes/was habowed up and bowne
The ryche braunches/and the leues farre
Twayne and twayne/toyned as a payie
One of golde/a nother friest thene
And meynt amongs/w Gones whyte a grene
Some rebe/and fome fapher hewed Ind every paye the blomes were renew And the bioliomes/with many londay furte
for Conesynderit bare in Cede of Cenyte
As layth Guydo/ I can no ferther tells
And the Grekes/well notenger dwalle
But holde there way by many landay went To par fourme/the fone of there entent

Copar fourme/the fone of there entent

Cyll they atterne/the chambse possespall

Where Bryannus/in his feer and live

Lyke his chate/in full kyngly wyle

Sat/and aboute/full probent and full wyle

Dis looves all/in lettes hym belyde

Whan the grekes/furquebous of pryde

With freme chere/and from according mince

To they that had/setal remembrance Is they that had lytell remembrance

Of gentyllelle/not of cintelpe

for as Guydo/ooth playnely specyfye
Cuttynge in they taken have theye place
In the opposyte/of the kynges face
And let them bowne/without more seemon
Morthyp honout/or any reverence
Done to the kynge/for all his excellence
In presudyce/of all gent yileste
And than anone/Alixes gan expectle
Cause of they comynge/to kynge Pryanus
Mothout abode/ayinge even thus
Ant sorbetynge/presence of the kynge:

Cruaylenat/no; haue no wondzwiac Though we to pine bone honour bette In our compage/the forto Caleme orth it ne longeth m fothe/asthonketh me Where rantour 16/and hertely enmyte Debely hate with fallitacyons
De with fayned falle affections for to theme where hettes be a fyre for naturally/nomanthall befyre of his enmye/the belthe nor welfare and platty now/me lytte nat for to fpare bottly to theme, the frne of our entent Lyke as we have in comauntement
In our malage from Agamenowne
Che noble kynge mout worthy of renounce
Whiche is bath knt/ there is no more to leyne
Aow puto the for the quene Cleyne That mas rauvilled out of arekes lande And brought to Croy/by loxe of myghty have Agaynst right/and by byolence
Wherfore shortly/without more offence
We subdy are/without more bemaunde
Chat thou anone/rightfully comaunde To Menelay/that thebe fent agayne Ind with all this/we arenat in bayne That thou make reflytucyon Of priftes great/laughtet and coberre
By Parps bone/of wrifull trannys
Whicheis thy fone/and by the lufterned
And whis errout/wongefully meyntryned
Wherfore come of/and fully condecembe Mithout grutchynge/this wronges to amende Lyke as thou ingghe/m thy reason beme Is right requereth/to washe as the wyle

for if (o be that thou now belyple
To execute that I have to be the here
Truste me right well a lesson thou shalt lere
Whiche thou and thyne shall after sope rewe
Without seynenge thou shalt synce trewe
That but if thou a better ende make
Cruell bengeaunce shall on the be take
And synally what shulde I to the sayne
The force of beth this quarril shall baraque
Upon the sand boon all the blobe
Raunsomies other of goide and gode
And questyonies reporte this of me
That mercyles this rythe stronge Cyte
Shall downe be bete and ylaybe full some
This all and toures also overthrowe
This all and some be now well adupted
That our arynge of the be nat belypled
But wysely werke and bo as I have saybe

Ad lobarnly king pyram? I abjarbe Of hally Ice/he myght nat abybe Of the grekes/whan he lawe the probe The great outrage/and prefumperous Without abobe of belybetacyon To plires/anone he gan out breke And onto hym/euen thus to fpeke. I wonder greatly/in myn aduertence Bernge altoned how re in my prefence So prigoodly bare make this bemaunde Lyke as re habbe power to comaunde And me confragne/pour bybbyngeto obeye. Ao maner thynge/that ye are here Aor contratee what that pe require Wherof lothly in herte 3 am amened And of your thretes/in warbly acreued And aftonet furely nat alyte That ye are bolde to me to excepte And bylaynoully/myn honour topyouche On your wordes/for to be a worke 23 ut for all this/truste meright weld Twyll nat palle my boundes/neuerabele Por the rather Absortely at the ende To your acringe in no thringecondecenbe It were nat lyttynge/norconnenyent A kynge to graunte your arynge thoughe p he stode in invichefe/and captyurte Without recure to bitraunce bought It were outrage/playnely to be thought

To are of hym/that ye are of me And fothely pet/ I supposenat that pe Accomplythenge may to moche anaple as ye have laybe for placely pe that laybe Df your purpole I lave and god tofoms

Apauge your myght/though ye had it liveing
for your requelt/in enery wyghtes fight

Wanteth a grounde/bothe of trouthe a cyght

That are of me/latifactyon

And were your felle/fielle occasyon

That we flame any favor to company Whan ye liewe my faber Lamebowne And his lyeges/and brent the his comme And many harmes/if they were out longht On hym and his/cauleles ye wrought That it were longe/all for to reherce Whiche daye by daye thorugh my herte perce Appluster/ele called Expon re labbe aware/out of this regron The whiche is nat/onto his worthynelle preced lyke/nor after gentylnelle.

(And for all this/re walde amendes have wrongly of me/that whylom for to faue all thynge in peas/and to Rynte werre To you lente into Grece ferre Donly to have habbe/Errona agapne Of whiche lonbe/pe habbe but belbaque And ceucity/in bugoobly wyle Apy mellager/pe gan to velpyle Thathe bunneth/myght elkape awaye That he baneth/myght eleape aware
Out of grete/re knows it is no nave
Of you be habbe/lo bagoodly there
Ind in good farth/me lytte nat now to here
Pour requell/not greeaubrence
To rowaryage/to row great offence
fix lever I habbe/thortely for to bere
Than conditione/to ought that releve al fully/forcondulyon That it be imowen to Agamenon (That we have lever this is bouteles fynally his werte/than his pees Syth ye to me/have bone to great trepace
And by my trouthe/in this life place
Cruelly anone/ye thin be bye
But for the office/of emballateye
Agaynt beth/is fully your befores
(That be to bolde/without revenue
In my prelence/to to threte of fpeke
Crutte meright/it that e anone betyrate
Wherfore in hade/without waytes ms
Spy countarie is/that ye be a go

Out of my lyght/and boyde this Cyte
for thus it franceth/whyles I you fe
In my herreanay entre no graduelle
The free of Ire/put me in suche distress
That in good fayth/I may it not suftene
So Inportune/is the rage and tene
That inwardly/byndeth me for the whyle

An Byomebes/tho began to finyle no Carbe anone, thus unto the kringe If it to be that thou of our company in thym herte halte lo moche payne dis to beholde now that be butt wayne And art therwith lo inly fette a fyre Than Chale thou never/be without yze In all thy lyfe/nor becopbe of woo bythe thou ball/fo many scuell foo Ofgrehes now/entreb in thy lande In honozed thoulande, almode at then hande Agayne whole myght, thou mayl p nat affute To refylte planiely/nozendute Con Coer well/how that they be Gronge Is thou Chalt wyt/paraunterare aught longe Somanty mentand to well arayed Crpert in armes/and of olde allayed That no diffence/many agayne them bayle And wyteche well/that thou may that fayle By Deth of merbe of they chande to depe And all thyne/there is no more to leve Thought to be proubely that thou fpeke And with thy tunge/oonly tobe wreke Afternell more/than thou mapft acheue Better it were furhe morbes leue And to myle countarie take better hebe

Mitthan in halte/agaynethis Dyomebe Surgarbous and mode full of parbe There role by Come by the kynges lybe With Iwerdes brame/and on hym haue fall Ind all to hewe there amonge them all Dfhally Ire/brennynge as the glebe Tyll Pipamus/gan totake hed And role hym bp/leynge this difeale Ind manfully this rage gan appeals Them biffendynge/open beth and lyfe That none of them behandy in this ftryfe The emballatoures to harme of to greue forthough a fole/his foly wyll nat leue To prefume to speke bucomyngly 3 wyle man muttefuffre pacyently And thoughe that he/happe no offence

Thorugh foly fpeche/for lacke of fanyence Co a myle man/nelongeth lotheto farme To take hebe ou to fpeke agayne for as to a fole/it is petternent To theme bes foly/right fo convengent Is to the tople lothly with luffraunce In all his port to have toller aunce Tos to foles longeth kynbely Without abuyle to fpeke folyly Undiscretely bis menynge/to fulfyile Where a wyle man/fhall here and bellylle Tyll he fe trine/and haue pacyence And bullymule/m his aduertence The rage of foles/that lall but a throwe for by his tunge/a fole is ofte knowe Ind lener I habbe I do you well allure In my perione/Damageto endure Than to luffre any mellagere In my court/of you that be here To have a wronge/outher great orlyte The (werde of rancour/may natal way byte To be bengeaunce for a thynge of nought for ofte it falleth/a wronge is wrought for lytell excelle/foloweth great repiefe And halte is are medled with invichete Wherfore I bybbe that pelytte bowne And in no wyle/of prelumpeyowne Attempteth nat/in no maner wyle By lygne of worde/more for to bely le The emballatoures/from the grekes lent 28ut lette them freely/veclere they entent And pethete whyles/kepe your lyppes clole

Application of the state of the

The beth beferue for my great offence And trewely pet/ne were for your prefence Of this twayne that have loyfpoke Without abode/ I (hulbe anone bewroke for it were worthy and right well lyttynge mban that a fole in prefence of kynge Is bolde or hardy of prelumpeyon Totake on hym/of moilcrecyon Thynge to reherce/conclubynge in fentence Dat he were taught better to gouerne Dis large tunge/to konne bet bilerne Whan he shall speke or whan be in pele To luffre hym to renne out of lefe As both he this/that (poke hath fo large Wherfore in halt /] countagle hym and charge mithout above of any worde mo Dut of your lyght/anone he be a go fort is belte/to bo as I hym rebe

D whom anone ful proubly Dyomene Bat aftoned/but a with fterne loke To Eneas/that for yrequote And wered agayne with wordes but a fewe what so thou be that thou art right wyle Well is that kynge that both by thyneabuyle D: hath the nye/of countayle for to be for he nemay erre/m no begre That art fo rightfull in thy ingement Of welfulnelle without abuplement To caule a lopbe his bondes for to pace So wolde god/in forme other place That I myght by favoure of fortune Dete with the/at lepler oportune Lyke my belyze/that cantle to well endyte nolde fables/thy labour for toquyte And the to thanke for the gentyll there Whiche lo knyghtly thou hall be thewer here Truste well therto/and have therof no brede

Ab tho Ulices/of this Dromede
And to hym/layde/full aduptely
And to hym/layde/full aduptely
That it was beste/to stynte and be styll
And now we knowe/fully all the wyll.
And blices/full manify to the kynge
We wyll go hense/without more taxinge
Out of thy syght/to Agammon
And make to hym/playne relacyon

Of thy antwere/in ordre by and by and to hople they went lodarnly And in Chorte tyme/fo half them in theye mave That they be comethere is no more to laye Where the kynge latte in histentope And morbe by morbe/as came to memore They reherce the lubliraunce euery bele Wherof the grekes lyke no thynge wele Concepuynae full there was no remedue As by reporte of the emballatrye baue oonly this/btterly procede How they them (hall/governe/in this neve Agayne Troyans/of necessyte froz they well wot t may none other be And affented both in will and bede To purueye them faste they them spede In this Coppelas I Challafter fynde

Mit of that I make therof mynde I multe/a whyle/of Eneas entryte As myn Auctor lyft of hymto wapte The whiche fothly/as bokes fave he was This manly Troyan/this famous Eneas Anchilis Cone/ofgreat wortynelle Whylom gete/of Llenus the goddelle Conquetoute of many regyon mban Trove/was brought to bellructron He wente his wave/by the large fee Called Tytene and laylynge fouth goth he 25y many cofe/and many narowe pallage Many baunger/tyll into Cartage De ryued is/and thenlegan to layle To the conquell of the great Ptale Ind to to Rome/he hath the way take Df whole offprynge/as Auctours make Came Ingultus Celar/the Emperour That was whylom fonoble a conquerout That his renowne to this pare both thrue and of Ener the Emperout Jullyne In his boke/catled Autentykes full playnely wayt/therin the cubapkes That after Celar lo as Celares Benamed pet/right fo Eneades After Ence/the name shulde bere Whiche fro Crope/comen was lo fere Unto ptayle/and of this Eneas As Thanetolde Celat/Delcended was Downe lyne right/full maniy and royall That firste in Rome by Cceptre imperpall Spauge there mrght/hab governaunce

Ind of wrivame/lette in governamce Comon thruges/touchruge the Crtee Ind to procede/fetthet of Enee Individual in the procede fetthet of Enee Individual in Energy (e all/full Autentrice of firle In Energos/compried of weight Albe it fo/that this noble clerke Was grave afore/or complete was his werke Is bokes olde/make mencyon.

Thow kynge Agamenon/ fent Achylles and thelephus into the ple of Mella for bitaylles/ and how they flewe the kynge/ and made The lephus kynge after his beth. Ca.



Otthout more any figle I wil retourte
The whiche hynge wyll no more foiourne
In this mater belayes for to make
But in all hafte he hach his countagle take
Of his lopes beynge there present
And suche as were nat he hath after sent
for one and all Crips Bukes and hynges
Hnd saybe spres among other thronges

To our Journey/that be necellarge 99 y countaple is no lenger that we tarye But firthe of all to make oppynamice By one affent/with prubent purueaunce That alder furte we thape for byrayle Without whiche/none hooft may anayle To parforme a Journey thryftely Wherfore J cebe here but falle by If it to you bely hyngeand plefaunce Into an ple/full of habundanuce Called Abella/that we fende anone And at one morbe/affented enerythone They cholen haue worthy Achylics and Geleffus/thefane of Detrules To execute this purpole fynally With many worthy/in theyr company cholen out/thosugh the hooft anone With Achylles/to Abella forto gone In whiche landerythe and plentenous Revanebakynge/worthy and famous That Tentran brott/whithein tranquellyte Without werre/of aduerlyte Haboe holde his sceptre/and his royall lete in this ple/lo plefaunt and fo mete Albethat Come laye that this lytell yle To the kyngbome longeth of Cecyle And hath his name/gruen of plente After Apellane/an huge great Cyte full plenteuous/both on fee and lande The whiche kyngdome/as I buderlande slaybe Mellana/of Melles in latyne Chomah habundaunce of frugt comes wene Marchaunt flyppes of fraunge fer countres That thyber layle by the large lee To fetche bytaplie/ave fto pereto pere fro many colle/oflandes fer and nere Donly by eschaunge of other marchaundrie And eke alfo/as bokes can benyle.
And as Guydo full playnely telleth bs That of a bynge/called Mellanus This countre fiele of Mellatoke the name That in his tyme/was of great fame Pallynge ryche/and wonder plenteuous But of all this Bates freggus In his boke/maketh no mencyon But Chostly telleth/in conclucyon Home Achylles and Thelephus allo To 99ellana/be togyber go

muth the thoulande of grekes cholen oute Abothe manty men/amonges all theye coute The whiche as falle as they gan to londe and the kynge/gan to buberfloube Of there compage be is befrended bowie much all the worthy of his reavounce On hors and fote/in flete armed breght 3 gaynft Grekes/manfally to fyght Them to beuopbe/playnely if ye can And fodamely/thus the Charmyllhe gan Itwyre grekes/and theye mostall fone On outher parte that there was many one blarne and butter and to the beth rwounded Cuer bulychely/therof/tabelounded. Hot other treate mas none them at wene But (werdes tharpe/and fperes fquare & hene Aow here now there that they go to grounde To: euery man his foo/for to confounde 1) is laboure bybe and his belynelle And though grekithughthere worthynelle Daode on there foon mochelande prome yet to relogte after they beganne And methaple none bycaule that theye fone Dabbe alway thre/in noumbre agaynft one J'or the tome it may moneather be Tyll Achylles/gan beholbe and le The mortall flaughter/ppon grekes free Cournynge the backe/w woodes large a wybe Of hally rancour/chaungegan his blobe And for Tre/fuerous and mode Mhan he behelbe/his men lefe there lambe Mhan he beneive/his men tere tyeze tamoe
He with p (werde/whiche he halde in his hande
And in the felde lyke a fress lyowne
He fared in lothe/whan his men were flame
Makynge his foon/bacharde to withdrawe And his grenes/to manly recomforte That mangre them to And who that ever/m his way flobe m to reforte Without mercy he kyllethin his Theregapneth nat/in his counte
for boutcles/ne had his manhode be
spis pallynge renowne/and his worthynelle
spis knyghthode eise/and his hye prowelle
The greace hadde/that baye fynallye
a laynoursthed be without renewed Tlaynour Thed be without remedye 2But thorugh his believe they recurt all for Achylles/Authy as a wall San ferche fheiteouns/a there ranges brake Tofore whole face/his formen go to brake

And aiderialte/whan he gan eluve Tentran the kyngethorugh his chynaleve Diffence hymielfe lyke a toothy knytht and as a lyon bare byen in his fright Now here now there grekes to op This Achylles of cruell hardynell Ae moibe ceale/in his putlempage Though the warte/tyll he came to the kynge Of manly force floute and full of proce Makynge awaye/counde on enery lyde Agayne whole myght/no thyng myght anayle Hnb of Centran fullethe aventage E)e raced bath/and rente the maple a Conper and all to bewe that it was a wonner To confybre/that bay his crudite And after that/all to broke bath he his ballenet/with many cruell wounde Df very myght/impt the kynge to arounde And in all hafte he maked hath no lette Of his hebe to rende his ballenette and mercyles/for to bo bengaunce his harme he gan on heyghte to anaunce fully in purpole/that he shall be bebe And raunfomles/gan hamyn at his hebe With bloop fwerbe/and a belipytous herte Callyings playnely helhulb hym nat affecte In his Ireche was fo furyous But offortune/it befell right thus Thelephus/the younge lully knyaht Caluelly/therofhaboe a lyght Ind of Achylies/the maner full behelde The Aroke anone/he bare by with his fhelde And gan Achylles/mekely for to preye To have pyte/foto bo hymbere Dyth he lay bounded/almoste to the beth Brought to the pount to make her he her Brought to the populato pelde by the bitth Belechpings hyunator his benyinguytt Of maniprouthe/and hapghtly chepyte Withdrawe his hande/and to bo hyun grace And graunte bym lyfe/for a lytell (bace Syth enery impact/buide of gentylielle
his enmye space/whan he is in district
To bitteaunce brought/a specyalty tohan he
speccy requireth/of humble volunte.
To whom lichylies/fernent in his yes
he that was/of cancounte sette a free
line to a agayne/what lythes to pieve
for hym/that notice of prybe our wyll shere
of bisharne/and topicnacyon byth enery knyght/thuide of gentylielle Of dibarne/and indignacron

Daurnge a trufte of prefumperon In his manhooe which myght he nat anayle Agaynft grekes/to bolde a batarie. As it is preupo/playnely in the ende all otherwise shouly than be wende for in the bythe mitely he is falle mhiche hemade of malys for be alle Where we of well/not entencyon Saue onto hym/none occaspon Tipon no Tybe/platty fer not nere An mynyltreb to hym no matere Ros to his londe/mente no bamage But hymfelfe grounde of all this rage muthout offence Done to hym of bs Hnb efte agayne/ponge Thelephus Bumbly requpred of achylle Disnyahtly routhe his arynge to fulfylle And to have mercy on hym/in this cas for with my faber/this kynge whylom was Quod Thelephus/be bonde conferate Whiche I veth now here all besconsolate Crocctant oonly/with a bebely face Though grate alas bimany mortall wonde And for caule/] have in hym founde Afoze this tyme/full areat kyndenelle for of manhobe and of gentyllelle In the boundes of his regrowne De buto methough his he renowne Whylomas I caluelly gan type Shewed in fothe/upon enery lyde full ryall chere/and great humanyte That Jam bounderof bery burte To remembre/and to have in mynde And bouteles elles] were bukpnbe Whiche after wolderny name foules twyte and for that/I parcell wolde hymquyte Frou beleche/of relevte of his tyle and achylles without any ftryfe Delyuered hath/the store telleth thus
Tentran frely/vnto Thelephus
Whether hym lythe/to saue/or to spylle
And whan that he had hym/at his wylle
He consydered/by his woundes grene
That were so mortall/sother and so kene Of bery nebelthat hemulle bye There was nogapne/not no remove Rot ausyle/may no medecene The hour wha wheb? wellward gan beclyne and the batarle/brought was to an ende

Whyle the grekes to theyr thyppes wende The meane whyle Tentran for the payne Ofhis woundes/gan moze a mose complayne Without staunche so pyteously they blebe his offycers/falle gan them fpebe In a lytter/made full royall Towarde his paleys/a bougeowne pryncypall To cary hym Coftely and eafely Tand at his prayer full benyngmely Thelephus/and also Achylles Conveyed hym/amonges all the prees Tyll he was brought there as them lyfteto be And they recepted tyte to they Degre full toyally the kynge are languyllhynge As he that drewe/to warde his endynge And myght nat lenger/orance a lengthe Dis wofull lyfe to weke was he of thenathe That his (putte/muste algates wende And he in his hafte/made for to fende for Achylles/and for Thetephus And whan they came he faybe buto them thus grees quod he/full worthy of beare Delthe and honour/with longe prospervte 26e buto you/and good abuenture All the whyle that your lyfe may bure And specyally of the D Thelephus mhiche halte to me/be fo gracyous Of gentyllelle/mmy paynes flronge Donly of grace/my lyfe for to prolonge But beth alas I may nat now elchewe Aot his Cherde/on no part rememe Without recureknytte in bytter bondes Ulpon the bypnke falle of fatys hondes Dfmy lyfe/all fully in despeyre Whiche of my body never myght have heyre After my baye/by fuccessyon To gouerne/this lytell regyon Whiche lyckely is/to flande befolate Of gouernaunce/and Disconsolate Whiche that I wan w full great trauayle And to this day/with werce and batayle Thaueit kepte/as pe well knowe ethone And defended/from all maner fone Without loffe/peres here tofone But recuries of pope/ That it losne Re had I had helpe and eke focout Df Deccules/the great conqueront That whylom was fader to Thelepus bo fironge fo myghty/and fo chyuatrous By whole manhove/and whole hard puelle

By his anyghtheot/and great worthyselfe White bay by Day is newe of memorye Dfall my foon & habbethe victorye. De Dannted them and made them lo a ferbe Donly by rygoure of his tharpel werbe That frially though his maniphete. Demademesthis repgne to pollede Mangre there myght/in peas and quyete That none of them tyll that he was Debe hardy was tolyfte op the hove agapult merto (pete morbes feme Wherby I may fully bedare and theme 23 y euybence that this letell ple Is perternent and longeth to Ceryle Where Dercules for a memoryall sette pylers/m his conquel royalt Whan he habbe/rybe and go to fees And of Columpna pet the name bere Afret hym/called Derculea Though lome lave they bright Detracula The name chaunginge by corrupcyon The whiche lande/was whylom maniport To the people of write barbarpe -The whiche kyngdome for to magnetye frederyke fothly the fecounde Dfgolde and good/pallyngly haboumbe That cholen was to be Emperout DE Bome townerand myghty gouernout and whylom ele was kyinge of Cecyle whiche made reple in that large ple I myghty toute he and thy che of walls As farth Burbo for a memoryall To put his name/longe in remembraunce mith floures feelibe of many londy befor In Come bokes/thelonde was named news and pealled as I buberlonde for his fayenelle the fully news londe But Tentran/aye lyinge/in his payne Is he that falle/gan the house attayne Of cruell beth/afore his lordes all the made in halle/Thelephus to call To his prefence/and with a mortall chere Saybe openly/that all myght here Day lone quot be nowe Thall pace Dut of this worlde/for gayne may no grace My lyfe to faue thorugh no mannes myght But for bycaule of equyte and cyght I am compelled/fullly in lentence

Co beclare clerely my conference Tofore iny beth herynge all this prees This to lagesthe faber Dercules The wyle worthy/and that impghtly man Whylour this ionbe thorugh his conquel wan The whiche conty of his good phebe Is he that was the florke of maniphete Toke buto me by comyffyon The governaunce of this regron Dibis free well with hole the regalive and noloehymfelfe the cowne occupye Ind fothely pet/hisright was nat the laffe for love of whom now that I shall palle. With all the entent of my late wylle Tothe I graunt/as it is right and farile As very heren/fullely to fuccebe Longe in honour/therin thy lyfe to lebe Dakynge there/a modeltaryon That in full token of confirmacyon This isthe well frall of myn berte fro the whiche no man may byuette Tipon no lybe/not biterly bedyne Ho fiche my wylland billent of lyne 28 etogyder/combyne now in one for whichethyngemo mortall man may gene for this delyre lafte of my langout ... That thou playnely be my Successour and fynally thus/ 3 conclude and deme That butothe/ Deptre and Dyabetire Delyuered be with every circumflaunce But all his well for more affuraunce he made wayte in his tellament The fyne conclubynge of his laffe entent and afterthat he full pyteoully ... Thelephus belought hertely Of manily routhe/and knyghtly gentyllelle To do his deuer/and his belynelle After his beth lyke his effate royall To halowe and holde the fefte funerall Solempnety/and the execupes do Ind fodaynely/without wordes mo The kynge Tentran peloeth by the golle and went his may I note to what colle. I can nat deme/of luche mystyhede And whan Parcas/broken have the thebe On the rokke/and he was forth his ware Chan Chelephus out of marbyll grape Curyoully a tombe/madekerus The bebe coaps/therin to conferue full sychely and about the grave

The fecond about

An Epythaphe/anonehe dyde graue In his honour/playnely to expecte isknyahthode bothe/and worthpueffe ind how his golle/and he were benozers with letters cyche/ofgolde about enboced Rounde aboute/wonder curyous On his tombe/that laybe playnely thus Dere lyeth Tentran/the kynge bouteles Whylom Clayne/ofccuett Achylles That his fceptee/and the regalve Poolly gaue whiche no man may benye To Thelephus fone of Derantes Whiche in his tombe retteth now in pees Whan this perfourmed/was in every thyuge Ind Thelephus/was crowned in to kynge And he and lowe all by one allent Day openly/in a Parlement Made fayth to hymrand youne homage Lyke they't begrees/as they were of age and with hole herte/in all theyr best entent 18y othe affured/and by factament As treme lyeges/recepued hym for kynge Than Athylles/without moze tarrynge Whan all was lette/in peas & gouernaunce Without grutchenge of any varyannee To there theppes anone he made carpe Cuery thynge/that was necessarye To the grekes/come/feuyte/or bytaple flelihe of fylihe/of what that myght anaple To hosteringe of helpe them/in there neve Downe to the fee/all hebybe leve fully there bellell/for to fluffe and labe And Thelephus after/this he made Stylle in the boundes of his regyon for to abybe for this condulpon That thorugh his belpe and his dylygence 28elynes/and beferete prouy bence Agaphe all myschefe and all scarfyte Whan they neve he myght they clocour be.

The that he lyke as layth Guybo
But he above fothely for the bette
By bonde alluced fully and behelte
In enery thyrige grekes to releue
And than in halle Achilles tokehis leue
Of Thekephus and gan anone to layle
All his thyppes fuffed with bytayle
Towarde grekes as made is mencyowne
and in thoste tyme he at Thenedowne

Armedis, and taken hathe the grounde-With all his knoghtes bothe hole a lounder Andafter this/to Agamenon. b)emadefirRe/full relacpon Ofhisexpleyed the as it was falle In the preferee of his lorses alle Syttyngernuyron/many worthyknyght And fieldern Mellathe telleth of the frant Whan they entred and of theyt welcomynge: And cereally he tolde eke of the hynge That Tentran hyghte/a playuely also howe. Achilles ampode the felde/hym (1810e And or his bethe how he of hole entent fully opderned in his cellament Thelephusallo/to be his heyre All thes he tolde and eke of his repende Unto the lee and eke of the bytayle And Thelephas/hom he well nat fagle Colembethen/all that may them pleale Df whichethynge/the grebes in great eale Were brought offerterand tyke wonder well Whan Achilles/habbe tolbe them eneryock And greatly prepled his hye proupdence his manhode bothe and his Cappence In his out beyone that he bace from la And afterthis/Achilles is go Co his lodgynge/a lytell there belybe Where his knyghtes bon hym abyte Abyundones/full glade of his compage and hymretequed/as longeth to a hynge Where he above/and refted hym a whyle But for Guydo veclyneth here his tiple from the grebes to them of Trave towns I multe alfo/make Dygreffyorene Of myne Auctor/the lieppes for to there Lyke as it is/convenyent and bewe To my matere/lythhe is my guybe and for a whyle/grekes fette alybe In Crorebooke/Declareth buto bs and ceryoufly/maketh mencyotone Of the losbes that came to Crope for no To beipe them manly intheyr befence Agayult grekes/tomakerefyltence With ordynaunce/of many dyneste thyriges There came to than / Cries / Bukes / hyinges As in Bares playmely is made in pade Reve his boke and there ye may it france. And aloer firste I rede how that he pervally Deketh of kynges three

The secondebotte.

full manly intivant also of acent fame an be that be reberlet nat the name Of they kyndomes/ret be warteth thus The fittle of them was called Bandatus and as I cese. Chaber the fecounde The thurse Invaltous lyke as it is founde and as Guyoo tyle to specyfye The thoulande birghtes in they companye Lap manty menthey were energebon Man from an Tir called colloion Lyteas Daves lyketh to expelle There came allo of excellent promelle Bringes foure of whiche the fuelle was Jobe wiptte/pnamed Canas Zud the leconde hyghte ymalpus Deller the theree-the din Amphymacus and frue thousance/worthy knyghtes alle There came with them/manly for to falle Thon acches in helpyinge of the towne And from an pie/of full great renowne Called lycye/camethe hynge Blaucon And with hym brought his fone Sparbon A noble knyght/m armes full famous And was allyed to kynge Pryantus and the thoulanderif Thall nat fayne Therecame of knyght w thele lopbes twayne And from lary 8/a cyche lande allo 35 I fynbe there/camekyngestwo and them to quyte manip as they ought a choulande knyght they to Trope brought. And from a kyngbome/named lycaowne Caphenus/a kynge of great renowne 26 rought with hym/as bares bereth wytnesse A thousande knyghtes/of great worthynelle And frue honoged/Pares telleth bs Came with Dupon/and with Epedus ADany knyghted in plates of fyluer bryght Ino with hom che a konge & Bemus hyght 2820ught tij thousande to Trove/many myle from Cabacia his large myghty ple 3110 Erles. bij came in his companye Daupngein armes/great experience and all ther bare without nifference They emen a they whan they were in p felbe The chief of golde-energebe in his thelde Wheeby the kynge and booly his nauge Tinongethem all/known myght be All be that other/boze eke the fame 7-Ind fro Ctace ayinge pyler by his name

fro thy lie Trace that is molle excellent Whiche in the plage of the Dipent Daueth his lyght/fro which this myghty koat a thousande Bnyght /brought at his compage As myne Auctor recordeth eke allo In honded knyghtes/be to Crope an mith Alchamus/a Duke the full famous That came with Pyler/Guybowyyteth thus Croyans to helpe in theyr great neve And fro Pauonpe/Cothely as I cebe Came Petemellus/the noble werryour Lorde of that lande/kynge and governour and buke Stuper/with hym eke he habbe And of knyghtes/athoulande that he ladde Cowarde Crope/from his regyon Ind as this flogge/maketh mencyon That yle flanbeth/mofte by wylberneffe And by Woodes of plentenous thechenelle Browe therin many full dyuerle tree And molte is forelt/that men may there le for they there buyloe houses but a fewe Ino in that lande full dyuerfely them live we Many lyknelle/queynte and montruous Belles unkouthe to (rabte metuarlous Stoundemell/asby apparence By ululyon falle in existence Monder gallefull/playnely for to lene for byuerle goodes/of the woodes grene Appere there/called Sarpyve By compseke/fatony and meubye That cause often/men to falle in cage Ind of this lande the people is full fauage Hardy knyghtes/furyous and wood and belypous are/to thebe blobe Greatly expecte/specially to shete 10th darte and spece/peryllous for to thete for they calle even/as any lyne And from an Ale/that named was Botym In great arraye/to Crope the Cyte Lyke as I fynde thete came Dukes the The little of all called Auphymyus Saume the fecounde/the thicde forcyus and as layth Bares whiche lyftenative Twelue hondzed knyghti/in theyr companye And fro Bytunge/as madeis cemenibjance The cyche lande that hath luche habun bauce Of lpyces gomes/fcuptes come and wyne Hollome rotes/cymbes cyche and fyne Wonder bukouthe and precious allo Dut of whiche Hie/there came knyghtes two

full knyghtly men/in armes befyjous synge Bottes/and Copfletus and withem brought to Trove from fo ferre And fro the lande called Paffogonye mbiche leueted is/from all companye genting As bokes Care that be Dyllograll and the state Under the plage/that is Dyentall Sette fo ferre/as made is reherlaple That fence of none/to that lande travaple for there to come/is almost supposite for whiche that lande is called inuriphle Bycaule oonly of his remocyon Ind it is a cyche/regyon Ofgoide and Cluet/and allo of Cones And habundaunte of plente for the nones It is to fall of treasourerand of gode Ind hath his lyght on the ryche flode Inamed Tygre nat fer from Eufrates As fayth myne Auctour, that called is Bares fro whiche lande/in fele armed clene A thousande knyght / came with Phylymene. The worthy kynge whole sheldes out of drede mere of querboylim Buyoo as I rebe With golde depaynte/a free with fromes tyche That in this wonder I crowe was none lyche Out of the floodes/choken by beurfe whiche have they course/out of parabyle The whichekynge a Graunt of flature and of makynge is pallynge all mealure stronge and belyuer silo as I fynde And fro the lande that marcheth bpon ynbe kynge Poplescame/with many knghtly man And he allo that with his honde hym wan So moche honour the noble Decron And his brother called Sygamon whiche from the lande of they lubieccy orone Of oukes/erles/and knyghtes of renowne Thre thousande brought/all in plates (bene With Speres rounde/ whet full quare and henefrom Cthyope/came this noble coute

And from the kyngdome/allo out of boute

Chat Ceremo/of Dares called is

Came the kynge/full punent and full was

The manly man/named Cheleus

Indeed for that bucht Archiforns and the his lone that hyght Archylog A thousande knyghtes in there companye and Theleus full nye was of allye.

To pryamus by different of blode.

Ind kynges twarme pallynge cyche of gode.

And renowined of knyalthode as by fame All he that Burbo reherferh nattherr name pet in this daye he makethan miron That from Agrella/the lytell regyon
A thoulands knyght/sthey brought onto trops
Grekes proce to daunte and acops
for they were cholen/and pycked for p nones
Hud from the lands/beyonds amorones Leffenya the hynge Corttrophus no wyle to worthy/and inty bettuous affynge of countaple/and bilcreryowne And with all this full worthy of renowns
he preugo was also in speciall
and in the Artys/called specials Delerned was/and expert a ryght Aat wuhltandynge, he was a weithy knyght in werre and peas/manfull and ryght lage all be that he was/ron ferre in age And as the Rozye/maketh reheriagle I thousande knyght/clabbe in plate amayle Cotrope towner fribe that he labbe And with hyur Buydolayth he hadde A wonder Archer of lyght meruaplous Of fourme and than/in maner montruous for lyke myne Buctour/as Trebette can fro the nauell by warbe, he mas man and lower bowne lyke a hojs plhaped Ind thylke parte, that after man was maked of thylke parte, that after man was maked of the man was maked of the man was maked of the man was maked on the man was maked of the man was maked on the man was maked of the man was manufactured to the man was manufactured or the manufactured of the manufactured of the manufactured of the manufactured of the manufactured or the manufactured Ballynge foule/and horryble of lyght Whole even were spackelynge as bryght 36 a furneys/with his redeleuene De pleghtenunge permeth howere fro heuens Debetuil of loke and teed as type of chere And as I rede he was a good accept And with his bowe bothe at even a morows Tipon grekes be wrought/moche lozowe And gallyd them/with many hydous loke And gally them/with many hybous loke So fleene be was that many of them quoke Whan they have to ough a hoxyoly. And more lothforms than it is exceptle. That many one hath wounded to the deth. And caused them/to yelde up the breth. On grekes speeds ye shall after here. And in this wyle allembled be yiere kynges dukes and Tries of tendione from londy landes/within Troys towns. That be gavery and come iro saferer as saying water them in this were here.

That were in nombre as be maketh mynde Two and thurty thousanderas I fynde Of worthy knyghtes/and lordes of effate That (rehe/the mostoe was fourmed & create De was lene I trouve in one Cyte Togybre allembied of lo bye beare Act of knyghtes/lo great a multytube And yet this Dates fothly to conclude In his boke maketh/of them nompnoe That came to Trope out of imaler ynde Routher of them/molte famous of renowne That were w Dipam/phome of trope towne That fynally if it be trewely fought eyth the houre that this world was wrought Dare affernie binber Whebus fpere Domany worthy/were nat mette yfere Of manly men flourynge in lullynelle so frethe to yonge and as by lyklynelle In every popul of Chapeland of arraye Top to be well for fothely this is no nave Who lyfte confroer, bpon outher froe for thorugh the worlde, where men go or trbe The floure of knyghthode/t of wouth ynelle Df thyualrye/and of hye prowelle Allembled was withoute/and within Aully allented a werre to begyn. Wherfore ye lyfters/take now good hebe That you belyte in this boke to rebe fittle for how lytell that this werre began How lyght o caule/for whiche formany a man Hath lofte his lyfe/in myschefe pytuously and yet no man/can bewate therby Almost for nought/was this stryle begonne And who lyst loke they have no thyng wonne But oonly beth alas the harde founde so many knyght/caught his bethes wounde Withoute recure/of any remedye And for a woman/if I shall not lye Gan all this stryfe/it was the moze pyte That lo great inylchefe/or aduetlyte Dimortali flaughter/euer (bulde tyde 23 etter had be to haue fette afpe buche quarelles/bere ynough a myte To a let pallyd/o; the bengeaunce byte for mylebome were/to calle afore and le If luche lalaundres/inyght elchewed be Di the benym/gonne for to type for though finen/with hornes blowe a prpe Whan the hous is fred in his hete Of the sparcle to late it is to trete

That cauled all/wherfore at the armynge The remedy 18 put/of every thynge As every wyght/may beme in his reason And whyle that grekes/lay at Tenebon Them to refreshe/and to refle in pes The worthy kynge called Pallamybes With thurty (hyppes/out of grekes lande Stuffed w knyght/ful worthy of there hande The beste charle of all his tearon Aryued is bp/at Tenebon Wherof grekes/whan they had a lyght Recorfynge them/were right glabe and lycht Daurnge rewarde buto his worthynelle Where they afoze/habbe had beuynelle fo; his absence that he was so longe and some of them/grutched at hym stronge fo; he nat kepte his mouttre/at Athene But for to theme that he was all clene Of any spotte in his conserence Full manfully/in open audyence Lykea knyaht hegan hymselfercule Stoppynge all tho/that theron lyfe to mult Of his ablence the wynge the cause why That for lykenelle/and lobayne malady He was colleanned his presence to with drawe And for they lawe that lyken le bath no laws They helde excused/fully his absence And for he was of mothe reverence Amonge grekes/tono wyght the fecoumbe And was also full wyle/and the habounds Of golde and good/aurle and prubent That what so ever he sette on his entent knyahtip a wylely be wolde are well achane: And what he gan be ne wolbe leue Maugre his foon/in no maner wyle Tyll that he lawe/a fyne of his empiple And for he was/molte of oppynyon Amonge grekes/and reputacyon They harn befought/that he wolde be Of they countagle auglely tole What were to bo/in enery maner thruge and he affenteth/buto there arruge Benygnely/ofhis gentylnelle And grekes than by de theyr belynelle To procede/without more belave Them toenhalte/mall that ever they may To gynne a lege/and differre it nought And Conday waves they ferthed haven fought In theyr wyttes/how fro Cenebourne They maye remene/towarde troye towns

The seconde boke.

from the hauen where theyt Chyppes be-Ind foine thought/mofte comodyte for molte expleye/by nyght pryuety Cowarde trope/that fode falle by Doubely to layle/with theyr thyppes alle and forme lay de/great peryll myght falle Towarde neght/for takethe fee Left with Derkenelle/they enmoled bee In there pallage/knowinge nat the ware wheref great haune/after falle maye and thus dyneric of oppynyon procepringenat/to no conclutron for in effect there purpole nat ne beibe But Applipe are longed in the felde Lyke as they had entryked be with drede Tiplion a Daye/worthy Dyomebe of the grekes/lernge the cowardyle Cutn thus his counsayle/gan beuyle Syres quod herthat behere now prelent If that ye lyfte/all by one affent Goodly confroze/abuertynge prudently mhat I Chall layertofore you openly Whiche of anyghthobe/haue lo noble a name Sothly me femeth/we ought have gret Chame mhiche holde out felfe/fo myghty a to ftronge and in this lande folourned have to longe Arghall this pereland duelle in no wyle Remeue benle/for bery cowardyle What have we bo nat ellys certaynely But to our foon/graunted folyly Guen at thepr lulle space and lyberte Co make them fleonge/and opportunyte Us to with flande playnely at the hande and fo they well ye may well binberllande Lafor day by bay/to our confulyowne They lought mayes full wylely up a bowne To gette them helperin the mene space and them enforced/aboute in cuery place They large Cyte with barrerys a with palys Theyr wall makened and agayne out fallys -Trufteth thecon/made great oppynamice and with all this of our governaunce They have alpred/lernge that for brede We have no herte/manly toprocebe In our purpole/to holde with them were and arethe moze/ther le that we befette The mozethey wyll catche harbynelle tistorelylle/with all theye belynelle allo Tle/and trufte it berply That if we habbe afore handemanfully

As the began knightly forth contynues Dur fourney habbe better be fortuned If fodaynely with fironge and ingghty hande They brianyled we habbe into they lande Without abobe afore this tyme atqueb Of whiche a whyle we muste be berryued And delayed where firste with bictorye To our honour/with the palme of giogye me myght lothely/ne had be our flouthe Dur wyl complytheb/this the playnetrouthe Where maugre be/of we tolande aryue With Aroge Defence/they wyl agayne ve Arpus And put usolor we the atonde wynne for ape the more we tarpe to begynne The more in lothe for me lyfte nat lye me put our felfe/echone in Jeopardye What thuibe I fayne/or fage/frothe trouthe for our tariynge and our cowarde Couthe Are lykely after to tourne bs to great loso we Wherfore erely by tymes to motome Dep countagle is/our anters optopulle In this mater/no lenger that we bulle But to enarme/our lhyppes/for the werre Anoat the by tyle/of the morone flere Lette be ordayne with knyghtly apparayle Dut ofthis hauen with the wynde to fayle Df manfull perte and tully frellhecourage Dur coutle holdpinge and our right pallage Towarde Trope/and lande oppedire What ever falle for trufte lykeriye mithout scarmoullhe/we may nat arpue for they foo Trope befrende well as birue Lyke manly men/to mete be in the berde But for all that lette be nat beaferbe But boyde brede/and manhode lette afore That cowardple/entre at no boze for talle the manhode of your herte Ind with that worde/grekes gan aduerte The manip countaple of this Dyomede And in effect/to procede in Debe Into the poynt/and for no thynge [pate And in what wyle/anone I chall declare.

Thow the Grekes toke lande before Trope's how they were Arongely fought with. Ca. IF-

િસ્ટિક રાત નિયક્તિ સુત્રામિત (જુના જિલ્લો) ૧૦૦ કેન્દ્રી માના પ્રાથમિત સ્ટિક્સ લાકોલો

Orthibacter older in a to war

The feconde boke.



Denert motore/wonderly be tyme Da Phebus bp role/loge of it was pint mhan it began full merry to bawe The grekes holle to forpwarde gan biame much manly herte/fully benoy beof brebe Donly though comforte of this Dyomede But alber ficite/auone as they a woke The losbes wylety/theyr countable toke And concluded/amonge them enerythone whiche of they thyppes/thulbe formell gone and on the fee/how they foulbe them auve bo to argue/that no man them alove This was benyled/at a certagne marke The nyght palled at lyngrage of the lathe Giekes be thypped without more tariyinge Bothe bye and lowe in the Dawnynge And field to fore an hondred Chyppes of tours buffed with many/worthy warroute Gan proudely laple/as they had in charge and the baners brode bright and large were Isplayed out/ppon euery fybe And they beparted the formy waters thybe That to spatte whelmen by sogrene And next to then for werre welenarmed dene A nother hondred folowed falle by whiche bare they elayics pally ngly proudely In which there was ful many worthy knyght Armed in inaple and in places broubt and after foloweth boolly theyr nauve That as I trome/fuchea companye

Df worthy kynghtes and lordes of beater Was neuer afoze/fenz bpon the fee and Colus/was to themfortunate and ele Reptune/made none bebate w wynge no trouble amoge the flerne wanes The atempte weder full mery to them dames That in a type as they layled cycht Of Croye townerthey caughte anone a lyght mherof in herte/full glabe a leght they be But whan Croyans fulle they Chyppesle and lame how they catte them for to londe They bobe no moze but arme them haller In place and maple/and Jackes cychely with Icous herterand that was bone anone and toke theyr hozs a forth in hafte they gone Out at the gates/and made no tartynge for they me aby De/prynce buke nor kynge Aoz other lozoe/to guybe them or gouerne but halte them forth lo many and lo perne Torough out the felde lo great amultytube Amonges whom were no folkes rube But manly men/thyftely be layne So clenly armed on the large playne. That when grekes/ganthem fitte beholde Of the nombre they thertes gan to colde for there was none to manip them amongs So yonge lo frellhe lo harry not lo tronge Of hye estate not of lowe begre That he me mas/altonyed for to le The hardy troyans to proudly bowne believe To lette Brekes/that they nat affende That they wyste/and concepte biterly There was no meane to arpue by But oonly beth/of manily for to fright D: comardely take them to the flyght for other conducted playmely none there was But that pe I worked and there in this cas Cylliodaynely the hardy frech kynge Brother lans whiche in his gotteen mo formed of all/an hondred thropestable Gan halte hym/for Averhat he habbe To a landed firthe/if it wolde haue be To have mette withem/fogreat delyze hab he But Inche a wynde/gan in the layle bryge Of his thyppes/whan he thope to atrue That he bulbarely/imette boon the toube On the gettys/and the bype lande.
That his thyppes/thypeted all a lander and lone bryut/to broke here and gonder.

The leconde boke.

Ind benouved of the water fee That it was coutherand pyte for to fe for but of harberthere in ght none dcape and whyles forme/were bely for to take The bare lande with frithe and mubbe plate Troyans of them/full cruell flaughter made Maugre there myght/grekes fo conitrayned That witheye blove the wawes were ystayned So mortally/that Cothery to beholde Hinorge the Conderpale Dede and colde Theatches lye/with wondes frelline a grene Jub all theepie/with thote of arowes kene Thapowed was that Phebus beines byght Tipon the loyle/was bethed of his lyght Zind newe alway/Croyans them allayle That to grekes/playnely this tyuayle Somortali was/and lo infortunate So primitall and disconsolate So buomboled though infelycytee That I trobe neuer/out of no lee Re came none hoolt of more harne to londe But for all that greises ne woibe wonbe for lyfe nor beth/manly to acque And lo befelle of abuenture as blyue The honored thyppes that next after fewe Auglebly/and in tyme beme Be entrebe un/and hafte nat to fafte And theybe layle and theye anteers cafte for the werre Arongly enbataples In they cloudynge lette they were affayled and wyfely tielte they fettetheye Achalaiters And they's gonners/and they's belle archers with pauylers/for to go afome Enyghtly to lave/though troyans has frome The contrarpe/proudely them to lette pet for all that freefly by they lette The greatiffe Chote/made them to withdrawe And many ofthem/on the landelay flame That mangre them/the fironde they recure and fuche as myght/mothe manfully enduce Was lette afore/tyll they the lande have take And all attones fuche affante they make Elpon troyans/and the began the fraht Whan Prothefylaus of noble worthy knyght Wonderlyfely/and right pallynge fronge With the grekes/entrede in amonge The hardy troyans/a every where the fought for he of armes/meruaples on them wought Thylke Daye/thorugh his worthynelle That many troyan he brought in diffrefit

Where he went they felte full pinfofte Thorugh whole manhove grekes were a lofte forthike dape ne haode his knyghthode be The weekes habbe in great abuerfpte Be benguylihed by fatall purneyaunce and fraily brought buto outtraunce Iput a backe/playnely this no lye But what auapteth/all his chyuatrye his morthynelle or his fretle courage What in ght it helpe/or bo an auntage sopth.bu.thoulande grekes/habbe a bo With an hondred thoulade troyans a yet mo It meruaple was how they myght enduce any wyle the fronde to recure Da lo feme/for to holde a feloe But in themselferone thynge they behelve full pubently/whiche that gave them bette That they lawe they inyoht nata flerte Toelsapea lyue/if they woice fice For at they backe, was no thyinge but the fee and tofoze them, an hooft to great and huge And other wave/was there no refuge But dye attones of fight manfully Wherfore they talt a Chope them full knyghtly Lyke rather as main menther tyues to icopte Than cowardely from theyr foon departe To lefe they grounde and drenchen in the fee And thus as longe/as it wolve be Grekes befende them ferre about their myght All be that/many werekylled in this fyght That the stremes of they rede blode ikan in the fonde large as any flobe o cruelly/troyans on hyin let With spece a sweeder fullharpe groude a whet That routhe was/and pytefor to thynke Tyll they almooft broue them to the brynke Where the grekes/in inplcheft and diffreffe. In great anguy The and pallyngiy wery nelle Themselfe befende/maat and full tery Where they shulbe have perysther betterly Recurles/m fothe for euermore Re habbe Archelaus/and worthy Protency from theyr thyppes/arqued buto lance Offodayne happe/with them for to flanbe Ind yet they hadde/full great aductlyte for to argue/thorugh the cruelte Of the troyans but yet the lande they wrome and atekes than/cruelly begynne Agayne theyr foon to flande at before With manly force/and great by oknice

And the encrealeth the blody werrene we That all the loyle/depayed was with the dewe Chat firite was grene/tourned into rebe On eche lybe Comany one lave bebe Tipon the grounde of histyfe depaymed But buke Action is Codaynely arrued With his knyghtes felle and full Icous and of herte right melancolyous With his speces/archyers out alybe De entrebem freme and full of pape With (werdeand are grounde Chaepeand bene They can pfece and mette bpon the grene But hoked arowes/al way flewe amonge And Chaftes Chyuet/to braite a tourne wronge And with they ctolps feled and well whette The longe paye they have togy der mette Ind the flaughter newe alway began On every halfelof many worthy man With Woundes large felle and belowions Ho; Prothenor/and kynge Archelaus with fiverbes Ryffe amonge the renges bette With many Teopan/made for to flerue They were that day to pallyngely Irous And them to suenge/miy delyzous Acuet leadynacin theyt putluynae And to releue them Alagus the hynge ylonded is/and ekekynge Athalus Whiche on Croyans/were full enuyous 28 zennynge of Ire/as the firy gleve And upon them of very olde hatrebe With theyr knyabtes lodaynely be falle And in theye Jee bytterer than galle Cruelly they theyt foon oppreffe And of affent op be theye belynelle Maugrethem bakwarbe to reforte amyode the felderas I can reporte There was no choyle to they were coltrapned Di very force and of manhobe payned To without we to the pronful youne But that in hafte bowne from Croyetowne Of worthy knyghtes/treffely armed news with Deuples of many londin heree Without above Aboutely to conclude Therecaine botome logrent a multytube Ethe his armes bepaynte boon the Chelbe That urtipeye compage/glytereth all the felbe Of they carmure as the some bryaht 3110 whan that they were entrede into fraht Giekes metonge felly by enupe They lette woon feet with melancolye

Mithfuche a well of bette and courage With fuche furre/in theyr mostall race That buto accorde/was none other mene But flaughter and bethe/them to ao bermene Though stroke of are of bagger and of spece That of force/coacte the arekes were To retourne bakwarbe/to the frombe To whole refcule/anone there come to londe. The kynge blyres with his hole nauve And full knyghtly/with his chyualcye Cowarde Croyans/enhafteth hym anone And of one herte the grekes with hym gane and theyr courage/holly they refume And gan theyr foon felly to confume Unto the beth/theyr bamage to revenge That no wyght may tuftely them chalenge Of manhode lo well/they have them bome To quyte agayne/theyt barmes Done before At whiche tyme/lyke a tyers tyowns Imonge Troyans/rengynge by and bowne Tilires went/with his iwerde in honde He kylleth fleeth/and knyahtly gan to fonde Thythe daye, lyke a man be founde And here & there with many mortall wounde Upon Troyans he wrought all this wracke Them berynge bowne/on fotes on hotle balke Inhis Tre his ftrokes were lo kene At whiche tyme, worthy Phylomene Lorde and kynge of Daffogonye Whan he behelve with his companye So many Croyan of bluces lawe Cawattes hym anone/began hym blawe On horle backe/and with a Gree counte Dut of his labell/bare hym to the grounde But vlices role/op anone ryght Takynge his borfelyke amaniy knyaht The whicheanone/as Phylomene hath layne Toke efte a spece/and robe to hym agayne o myghtely/and with fuche byolence That fynally/there gayneth no biffence 18 ut that he (mote hym/euen though & Cheide The whiche flewers fonbre in the felbe And thorughe his places mithout any fayle The fpere hebe tan/and refted in the maple That forged was office full there and bayght Whiche to perce/the (pere hebe hath no myght So trewely made mas the bamberiowne 28 ut with that Aroke/blives was hore bowile pet efte agayne/but he bp role anone Whicheofhis Aroke/harmene felte nous

The leconde boke.

And raughte a foete/fharpe whet a gronnbe 3110 10hylomene/he gaue fuche a wounde with all the myght of his armes twayne Dl Icous herre with to great a payne That thorugh his fhelbe bothe place a mayle Definotehem op/thorugh his auentayle Into the gorge/that the Cocke gan gipbe That from his hors/he fell bowne a fybe full percylloully pyght bpon his here is knyghtes wenynge fothly he were Debe Whiche coke hym bp/a larbe hym on a fhelbe And bare hym home in hafte out of the felde With great banger of they myght hym wone Thorugh the grekes/with they lorde to twone. 3:10 for Cropans Cuppoled lykerly That Phylomene/ without remedy habbe be beed they were altoned all That if this tale that day ne had fall Df phylomene/grekes on the ftronbe Dabbe be outtaged arruyings by to londe Thornate the langabethode/this is bouteles Of Phylomene, whom that blices Unhorsed hath/with a mortall wounde In knightly wyle/Cropansto confounds Wherof they were aftoned enerython But the as than/and Agamenon Of greks oofte/lorde and Emperous Arrued is/buto theyr focour With all his knyghtes/and Manelaus and excethe worthy Chelamonpous Called Aparis to lande come In other at leyler/have there hors nome Whyle other grekes Teopans occupye Sozafyghtynge/and they gan falle hye Cowardes them/makinge no belay 311 mafcullhe/mail haftethey may They can plece and theye fperes brache With herte enuyous/opon hops backe There myaht men the worthy knyahtes le On there flenes/eche at other flee On there neces/eche at other necessary in the here seems shaftes great and rounde with heres square, the poyntes here grounde There myght men seem there suryous tene soomany anyghtes/dede by on the great souther than the towns of the towns of the towns. The grekes were to myghty and follronge And in the feldethis contynueth longe With many a knyght/and many lyfely man Tyll Prothesiaus/the Gronge myghty hyng At whole contynge/of newe there began Whiche all the daye/ in sharmyshe a fryghtyng A feelihe sharmyshe/furyous and woods

Juli lybe a knyght/hab occupred be Agayne Cropans/mbis crucite Of manyobe conty/and of weathy welle Df aduentute/in his werymelle i) yin to refreshe/and to take epre and to a brethe hym/maked his reperze To the frombe/where he by be acque Where as he thought his herre gan torque Of cruell prevant also of pre-That he caughte oonly for to le His men tye Clayne envelonge the Aronde And some of them/compage by to the londe Diepnt in the lee amonge the floodes depe for whiche thyinge he gast anone to wepe full pyteuolly/all were it nat eloped Whole wofull even anythe nat be byes ... for the confireent/whiche lat lange his herte Tyll at the latte/amonge his papies finerte Socruell Pregan his herre endrace That lodaynely/with a delpytous face mithout above/thought how that he Upon there beth wolde auenged be D; fynally attones/with them beye and on his flede he toke the tright we've Towarde his foon full I cous in his rage And lyne right he holdeth his pallage wyfte as graphounder remeth out of lees And where he fame/that was grettell prees De preceth thorugh/amybbes of the felbe .. and w the fweede whiche in his handehe helde That grounde was to kerue and to byte full mortally/aboute hom he gan limpte That Troyans/myght hym nat a Cette Some hervueth euen to the herte And some he woundeth sochely to the beth And fome he made yelde by the breth And he buhorleth lomecruelly And whom he metterthat day biterly from his hors/he mabe hom to alright for where he cobe, they flebbe out of his in ght And his prefence as the veth escheme But euer in one/he gan after le we. In his chale/lyke as a wood lyon: This playe he playerh with them of the tourne

PH Derfeus/of Ethpoppe kynge. from & Cotescame Codaynely tybynge With many a knyght/and many tyfely man At whole compage of newe there began

The seconde boke.

That many greke that bay lofte his blobe So felle allaute Tropans on them make Imonge them/the Ethyopyes blake bo manly bare them frahtrnge here a there That where Troyans/were afore in fere Remounted be and of newe affuted p thorugh theye helpe, they have p felberecuted And made them lefe alfo moche agayne as they tofoze/wonne on the playne for they to hole/and to myghtely kept them togpoze/and loauplely Source them with paups (pere and theine That arekes were compelled in the felde Daugre who lo grutche of necellyte To the Gronde backewarde for to flee almoste bispayzed/mate and comforteles 25 ut in that whyle kynge Pallamydes To theye rescous/come to arryuayle and lufty frefibe entreth in batavie With his knyghtes/and his hole maynee. Cakynge theyr hors/falte by the fee And full proudely/enbuilhed all attones With spere and swerbe/ygroube for the nones 28 y conveyinge of theye worthy comynge Daue fo oppreffed/at theyrin comynge The manip Tropans/thatit was a wonder To le them lye Clayne here and yonder And this contynueth/tyll amonge the pres Of aventure/that Wallamybes Brennyngeare/in his furyoushete Minyb the felde/happeth for to mete A worthy knyght/called Sygamon Whiche brother was to the kyinge Benon Acuenie allo/as Guybo both reherce This manly man to the kynge perce Whiche grekes had that daye love oppelled 13 y his knyghthode/as it is expelled for he the grekes to his worthynelle had ofte brought/in full great dilitelle The fame baye to his great encrees But of fortune/alas Ballamybes As I you tolbe hath in the felbe hom mette Ind with a fpere fquate and fhatpe whette Whan he of knyghthode/ was most this prybe De robe at hym/and finote hym thorugh & fybe And with that lafte bedely fatall wounde from his Gebe/he bare hom to the grounde And on the playne of his blode all repe Pallamybes lefte hym pale and bebe Imonges them that of Trope were

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and forth he robe/a bare bowne here and there All that ever in his wave Gode he was on them fo furyous and wobe Daugre Croyans/tofoze hyin on the playne Dade reforte/to the walle agayne his manly knyghtes/al way falle by On hym awaytynge/full ententyfelp Reby to honde at enery great empayle But tho began/the noyle to arple The wofuli clamout and the pyteous cipe Of them of Troye, the whiche betterly Agayne grekes/myght nat fultene The mortali [werbe/was fo fherpe and bene Of the noble worthy famous knyabt Pallamydes that with his great myght The longe daye hath phone hem fo Agayne his foon/and to knyghtly bo In his persone/though his he renowne That chaced hath/almoste to the towne Troyans echone/manly made to fle The noyle of whom/is entred in the Cyte The hypous crye/and the mortall Choute Wherof ameued Ector/plueth oute furyoully/in all the halte he can The Come of mars/thisknyght this mally man Df all worthy/pet the worthyell That ever was/and the harbreff for as Phebus with his bemysdere Amonge flerres lo bybe appere Excellenge atl/in fele armed beratt On whom it was a bery heuenly lyght for it was he/that bothe nye and ferre Df worthynelle was the love flerre The whiche/whan he entred into felde Lyke as Trebe/bare that daye a theide The thelde of whiche was of pure golde with the lyons in florreas I tolde Df whole coloure/is made no mencyon. But as I fynde/by bescripeyon They were pallant/if I reporte a ryght Borne on the brefte of this Troyan knyght That was the grounde a rote of hyep towelle and floure accompted of all worthynelle The whiche to manty without more above Amonge his knyghtes/to the grekes rove So lyke a man/that they in his comynge A fronce were/as he gan in theynge Amonges them/whiche kylleth borone & Nethe And whom he metter there was nat but bethe Afore his (werde/grekes go to wrake

The leconde boke.

and there wardes/ofknyghtly force he brake and maugre them leuered them a londer and bare all downery bynge here and yonder And caluelly/he meteth in his wave Quothelylaus/whicheall the longe pave made lose fought/agaynt them of Trope and frewe all tho/that come in his waye This hardy knyght/this worthy frees kynge mhiche on Cropans/was euer purluyinge De to them habbe lo hertely great enuve The whiche thynge whan Ector gan elpre and of his knyghthode/gan to take hebe Cowardeshym/he gan toreyne his flede and lyneryattof hally Ice be code and with his (werde/bilternevall with blode He cloue his hede though his balenet with fuche amyght of his throke ne was let By force of mayle nor of thycke plate But fynally by full mostall face The (werde of Ector/thugh nerf bone a bayne This worthy kynge/parted bath on twayne for btterip/there gayneth none armure Agayne the Aroke of Ector/to endute But that this kynge fo full of worth ynelle Stronge and myghty/and of great hardynelle Receyued hath/his late fatall mounde and lyeth now Debe/parted on the grounde and Ector forth amonge/the grekes tybe and who fo ener/that his ftroke abybe Refute was none/nor diffence but deth And many grebe that baye he Cleth for whiche of them in his wave frode his Charpe (werbe/he batheth in his blobe That allo fecce/as they myght hym le 218 the beth/from his tweete they fle Somortal bengeafice/bpon them he wrought and many greke/at his felowe lought and gan enquere/what he myght be for all they lyfe they couve never le Aone lo knyghtly behaue hym in batayle and playnely beinpte/as be suppolable It was Ector/the noble wattrout Which of knyghthode/may bere away p flotte Amonge all/that ever yet were bonne for there was no greke/p hp may flade atome Dfall that pape/he gan them to enchace To the from be/even afore his face for they ne duette his mortall froke abybe and whan he hadde/boon every lyde The grekes chaced to the wawp fee

Wounded and mate/in great aduerlytee Than hp to refle/this Troyan knyght anone Lyke Mars hymleife/home to Troye is aone

T whole partynge/grekes eft prelume Manty agayne/theyr hertes to refume and of newe/theyr foomen to allayle And to Juparterifit wolde anaple Lyfe and beth/to lette at outraunce On fortune/if the wolde auaunce Theyr parte agayne in recure of the felde And them enforce/with myght offperes fhelde Inone forthwith/and make no belay To wynne agayne/on Troyans if they may foz. bin.tyines/fythen they begonne The felde they have that day tolteand wonne Lyke as fortune lyfte to botheytcure Ulp of Downe/for toturne her eute for as hyr whele went aboute rounde Right lo that day/they wan a loft their groube But specyally/they were molte belinaybe Whan Ector came which hath the lo outrapbe Thrugh his knyghthod/made theyr hert, tyue And to relogte where they by be aryue And thus contynued/ maugre all theye myght Whyle in the felde/was this Troyan knyght. Tyll Phebus chare gan to wellte downe That he repersed is into the towne whiche hadde grekes/wought afore full ylle But nowe the hardy/cruell frees Achylle Arrued 16/16/th his knyghtes alle Myjondones/whom men are wonte to calle Whiche from the fee/taken bath the playne At whole compage/grekes have agayne The felde recured and put themfelfe in prees Donly thorugh helpe of worthy Achylles Whiche is to felly/Croyans falle boon That he of them/hath flagne full many oon for threthoulande in fiele armed by ght With hom he brought/redy for to frant knyghtes ethone/full worthy of renowne Whiche with Achylles/grekes champyowne Dane mercyles in theyr cruelte playne many troyan out of the Cyte They were to fervent/in they mostall Tre Do entrous/of hate to befree Reme and newe for to thebe theyeblobe for Achylles thought it bybe hym gove That his merbe tropans blobe to thebe and on the loyle to le them lye and bleve

The seconde boke.

Rowteles in his melancolve for he to them/hath lo hote enure Without they toeth that it may nat quenche And he his (werde, full depe made dienche The longe baye in Troyans blobe And batheth it/as it werem a flode Whiche forged was and I whette fo hene That many cyuer lothely on the grene Ran here and there of buttes fore And with his knyghtes alway more a more Durlued them afore hym as they flee To the walles of Trope the cytee Where they made/a full pyteous crye and in this whyle I fynde in the florge. The grekes hooft/hoolly is aryued Lyke m Guydo/as it is defaryued Of men of armes luche a multytube And of knyabtes / thostly to conclude That from theyr (hyppes of newe landed be That troyans/aftoned were to le And aballhed they gan were alle for lodaynely/they gan on them falle On enery halfe pallyngly great prees and cuer in one this hardy achylles With his (werde/made theyr lydes rede Jos here and there lay the bodyes dede and wounded formerat entre of the gate and knyghtly there with them he gan bebate And fur yoully this felle cruell knyght The chulden flewerin theyr faders tyght That to beholde it was full great pyte And yet the flaughter/gretter had be Without nombre of them of the towne Despetuelly/to theyr confusyowne Lykely for euer/tohaue be ouercome If Troylus/ne bad buto rescuse come yonge freffhe and lufty/and fully befrous With whom come eke/ Parys and Dephebus And many worthy/their partye to locoure So that arekes/tho ne myght endure Agayns them/to stande at destence To, all theye paybe/no, make resplience Worthy Troylus lo well beyme hym quytte for thus in Cothe/what greke that he hytte Duther he maymeth/o; he made depe Wherfore as beth, they fleb out of his were And Achylles with his companye for it was nyght/homewarde gan hymhye Towarde grekes/with glorge a great bonoute and they excepte hymarke a Conquerouse

That whiche hehabde fo well pmet And they of troye/have they gates flet and made the Gronge/thorughout al p towne And in this tyme kynge Agamenowne vchercheo bath/a place couenable Whiche hym thought was/molte a greable 23 y lyklyed/and molte conumyent for every lorde to Cette his tente And in a felbe/of full large space SP ofte competent/as for longrace place In Dewe (patt/lette for the Cyte Eche torbe was franco/where he fhulbe be. And gan anone/ozbayne manipons Dytched theyr tentes/and Bauyllyons And fuche as myghtmo Centoryes have from frome and carne them leife for to faue They delipled other habytacles Cugutryes/and (male Receptacles To throude then mand all the night allo from theyr (hyppes/they had moche a bo D; they myght haue theyt hoss to lande And to o: bayne/where they thuibe flands And they allo bely were to carpe Dther thynges/that were necellarge And nedefully/bato a fege longe And the they made tey their Chyppes Gronge for in the poste/their ankres cafte And of allent they befred them full fafte for to conferme of one entencionine To lette a lege/to Trope towne And therupon by bounde allured falle for to abybe, whyle their lyfemany lafte fynally/without repentaunce And prubently they made their ordynamics Asthey bestecoube/all the longe nyght They bete their fyzes/whiche been wober lyght Ind at a space/beurbeb fro the frees They fette bp/in manet of bares And roude aboute/wheretheir longinge was They paled them/all the felbe compas And to acheve/the frne of their purpole They felly wrought a kept them leife are close and the kynge/that no treason falle Let make watche/without his tentes alle Ofthem that habberrefted them afore And his mynitrellys/he made ouermore As faith Guybo/all the longe nyght To kepe their types/tofore the free birght Merryly to Cowne their Intrumentes and them be made/refte in their tentes

Thethyrdeboke.

That had afost /wery be of fyght Andin the fee/were faynted of they't impght And other eke/he made in they't armute Awayte wyfely/agayne all aduenture That no discepte/were founde on no syde Hud thus this kynge/knyghtly can prouyde In his aduyle/that no thynge hym escape

And all the nyght of fyndelie byde wake.

Tyll on the motowethat the rowes rede

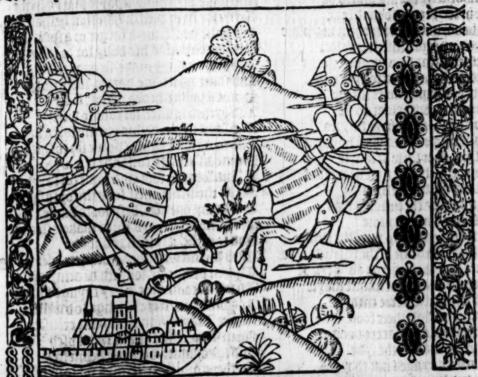
The phebus chare gonne for to lipted

Invil procede to tell how they wrought

Ceryoully without and within

With your supporte the thyrde boke begyn.

Pere begynneth the Thyrde Boke/ That telleth howe the Trop ans plued out on the mozowe and fought with the Grekes/and how valpauntly Ector bare hymselfe that daye. Capitulo. prij.



Dan Aurora/with her pale leght almoer of mantel of of merte neight and the curtyne of her he wes fade phrouded was in o derke thade aballhed rody/as I can before

Donly of hyt/that is fempuyne
for alhamed/buttle nat be lepne
Bycaule the habbelo longe a bedde leyne
With frathe Phebus/her owne cholen knyght
for whiche thehyode hyr/tothely out of lyght
Tyll his tree/that called is flegonte
Enhalted hym/about oure Dipsonte
and Appollo/with his bemys ciere
Dath recomforted by copprelled there

This to lape/after the dawninge
Whan Tytan was in Celt rylinge
Of his here at empre and right lofte
Dye Employere for to glade a lofte.
The lame house the Croyan champyonous
Goustnour of werres of the towns
Worthy Ector whiche in the Cyte
Aest Bryam hadde of all the louerepris
The towns to guyde by knyghtly excellente
for his manhode and his lappents
Of Croyan knyghtes lordes eke theustayns
Whiche hath comaumded in a large playns
To here and lowe he exceptings none
Kynges Press and lordes energyhouse
Rift

Thethpideboke.

The fame mozowe for to mete vfete In theyr arraye to mustre and apere Lyke as they were of name and of elate Belybe a temple/whylom confectate To the goodes/that called is Dyane Motte honoured in this cyche faane There to array them/m all the halte they can Lyke the Deuple of this knightly man And this playne pallynge fayte tole mas lette ampode of Trope the Cyte mothe a right fayze /a full of freithe floures Where all the worthy/noble werryoures Of trope towne togybre affembled be Ind many other to beholde and le The famous knyghtes/arme them in place And fome of them/gan full frepte lace Theyr doublettes made oflynnen clothe A certagne folde that aboute byin gothe And some also bemptemofte surelle To armethem for batagle of arche And byde on firste after theyr belyzes Sabatons greves/cullues with boybles A payze breche/alder fiele of mayle And some there were eke that ne wolde fayle To have of mayle/a payze bras and ther withall as the cultome was A payregullettes/on a pety cote Barnyllhed with golde/by butothe throte a paunce of plate whiche of the lelfe behynde Wasthet and close/and theron as 3 fynde Enuyron was/abordure of smalle mayle And some chose of the newe entayle for to be furmy b/of all their foos In hole brefte plate/with arere boos Behynde liet/of elles on the lybe And on his armes/rynged nat to wybe There were boyders frettyd in the mayle with cordes rounde/and of frellhe entayle Clambias with wynges/and rerebiastherto and theron fette/were belaquys allo Upon the hede/a basenet of stele That within locked was full wele Accasty syght/wrought in the byser Inblome wolde haue/of plate a bauer That on the brefte/fastened be aforne The canell pece/more efy to be borne orlones of plate/of fiele forget bryght and fome wolbe/armed be moze lyght In thythes Jackes/courted with fatyne a Come wolde haue of mayle wrought ful fyne

In hamberion/all of late wrought callabe That with weyghte/he be nat ouer lane Dymlefe to welde lyke a lyfly man and fome well have of choce geferan On his Doublet/but an bamberion And fome conly/but a fure gepon Duethis polerns/rechynge to thekne and that the fleups eke folonge be That his vambras/may be cured net A pryckynge palet/of plate the comer And Come well have allo no byler To faue his face/but oonly analex And Come well haue/a parze plates leght Co welde hem well/whan that helhall froht And fome well have a target of a fpere And lome a pauys/his body for to were And forme a targe made Atronge to lafte Bud fome well have bartes for to calle Some a pollar hebed of fone fele And pycked fquare/for tolafte wele And Come a (werde/his enemy for to mete and lome well have a bowe for to thete Some an arbialt/toftande out afphe I And Come on foot and Come for to trbe Accay them leffe their foomen for to layle And many one was bely for to nayle Dis felames harneys for to make it fronge And to dreffe it lytte nat wronge With poyntes/trellhes/a other maner thynge That in fuche cale longeth to armynge Thave no connynge/every thynge to telle and buto pour were to longe to bwelle Where I fayle/pe mot have me exculed for in suche crafte/3 am lytell bled And ignoraunce/both my penne lette In theyt ordreing termys for to lette And ofte chaungeth fuche harneys and benyle Ind ye that be therin expert and wyle Dylbayne nat/that I speke in this place Of theyr armynge/for all is in your grace Right at your lylle/to correct enerybell And whan Ector lawe/that all was well And every armed/and arrayed This worthy knyght/no lenger bath belayed Abuylely his wardes/forto make And prudently babbe they fhulbe take Theyr grounde in halle/to put all in certayne Ind fande in opbze/enbelonge the playne o that no man were founde recheles And the gatecalled Barbanybes

Without abobe Ecto; made bulhette And after bad/that men Chuide fette To his prelence/that it were bone in halte Chuchuapat his prother potne in page and bitco hym itche of enerython And to a logoe that named was Glaucon The kynges jone of Lycycand his here Mith many paner diforated in the east and governaunce of the firste warbe In which behath/a thoulande knyghtes lette With fperes counderand (werdes weite whette and on theyrbyette/full many ryche theipe and they werecholen out in all the felde Amonge the belte that enduce myght Agayne grekes/manty forto fyght and puto them/Ecto; bab anone In goodes name/that they fhuide gone Out at the gate lother as I tebe
Hab leite they frie many ichefe of in nebe ne ally aned/in the felfe place With mainly chere/to the kynge of Trace wridy on hym to be awaytynge I thousande anyghtes/to have at his ledyinge In a wenge inposity/for to abyve To wayte on hym/spon enery fyve And with hym/was his fone Archylogus Of his age/a man right vertuous To fulfyle that longeth to a knyght for bothe be habbette and allo myght. And next to them/Ector gan beuyle
The next warde/to the kynge of fryle
That in his tyme/called santipus
And but o hym/yonge tronge and belyous And but o hym/yonge aconge and belyous
he allygned to wayee on his banete
The choulands knyght acons byyght a clere
With whiche warde knynge Achomus also
Of Cetor was communed for to go
And to his byddynge he mekely dyde obeye
And full knyghtly they have takethere were
Out at the gate pallyngty accayed
Cowarde grek with baness trell he deplayed
And they penons but baness trell he deplayed
And they penons but baness trell he deplayed
And they penons but baness trell he deplayed
And after Cetorallygned hath amone
To the noble yonge lufty free
his brother Ceoplus fo frell he boon to te
whiche in knyghthode had all lufty faunce
The thirde warde to have in governaunce
With the thoulands knyghtes/yonge of age
flourynge in force/hardy of courage flourynge in force/party of courage

Suche as he was of cultome wont to lebe To whom Ector of very bretherheve full goodly spakes sayberat his bepartynge 2320ther quod be/my herte is lo lournge Cowardes the of very kyndenesse That though I have in partye great gladne of thy manhode that to ferre is bouthe And the knyghthode of thy grene youthe pet douteles in my fantalye full ofte a daye/I ftonde in Jupacoye Df penfyfehede/and in warde bely bjebe Whan I remember bpon thy manheve Let thy courage/be to byolent Dfthy lyte/to be nedygent Thy leafe to put to fette in adventure Offurquyogre lo moche to affure In thy topce/kynghtly to a flette Euery peryll/unthy manfull herte Dauynge no rewarde/in luche moztali firple Of wyltulnelle nouther to beth not lyfe A or aduertence/to thy fauacyowne But as fortune/turneth bp and bowne Dyr whele menable hye and after lowe in Martys Juzias the wendeboth blowe which ecauteth me/full ofte frahe and thenke Ino to wake whan I thuibe wynke Revoluenge are thy hally welfulnelle But gentyll brother/for any hatoynette Thus yike bay/ppon enery lybe I praye the lo wylely/to proughe For hate or yre/thy foos purtuynge Rat to ercede/more than is fyetynge But let pandence/the bepe in a mene: Ind wylbomeeke/holdeagaynetherepne Dithy herte/and thy frees courage Reioylenat/mynowne brother bere no myghty mars I mave of herte enter Thus enery pay on Troyans from there handes/the to kepe founde
Lyke as I wolde/that he dyde me
Lyke as I wolde/that he dyde me
In manly wyle/this ronge ludy knygh
This worthy Troplus/ofherte feelike a
Answered agayne/and says with gladel 99 yn owne loede and my brother were to a de And god tofore of fully fall obeyended a full obe granding car

Bow buto me of your gentyllelle Ind nat bedyne/thopugh none rekleinelle In any poput/from your comaundement But with hole hertern all my belt entent (hall take hebe/and playnely bo none other Than pe have laybe myn owne lost a brother oo lothe me were offende you of greue ind inthis welche lowly toke his leve And forth herode lo lyke a manly knyght That tobeholde it was a noble light Amonge his men/he behaueth hym Co wele The thoulande knight /armed in barght fiele Enuyron code/with Troylus into feide And that day/he bate in his (helde Pallant of golde/in.lyons cychely the chaumpe of aluce/woonght full craftely And by the gate/he yssued out anone And with hym ladde bis knyghtes cuerychone. To the grekes/holdynge the next wave Hnd Ector halleth/allthat euer bemave Drubently his wardes to ordayne And to the noble/worthy bretherne twayne To kynge Dupon/and to Acbelaus Deallygned the florge telleth thus The fourthe warder to guye and to wylle And in the lande/that called was larylle The bretherne two habbe revaned longe And kynge Dupon/was pallyngly fronge Ind of Catuce/lyke a chaumpyowne And faue Ectorin all Crove totone Was none to hem/egall as of myght More belyuere/nor a better knyght and on his foon/pallynge belpytous Whiche with his brother/called Arbelaus foure thousandeknyohtes habbe for to lebe And feuen thousande fothly as Frebe And to them lyke/as maytte Buybo Worthy Ector/allygned hath allo One of his bretherne/called Brymarchus Anoble knyght/in armes right famous
And habbe in manhobe/pallynge exclience and of Ectop they taken have lycence And robe theyr wave/amonge all the pres Thorughe the gate of Barbanybes. The frite warbe to have at his led ringe Mas by Ector/comptteb to the kynge That of Celopne losbe and prynce was and to his brother/called Pollybamas and Cylones/were of hye flature and myghty in armes/pallyngly endure

alpon whom/full many man bebelbe and theye kynge/bate no thynge in his fhell But a felde of Sowlys/as I fynde Of other fygne/Guydo maketh no mynde and forth he code/a full Gerne pas . This noble kynge and wollybamas Whan they habbe of Coton leve take Whiche ever in one/full bely was to make Thefirte warde/ with all his bylygence And to the kynge/called Bretemenle That was full worthy bothe in weree apees And to a Buke/that hyght Sterepes Whiche was also full worthy of his honbe He tokethe folke of Bauonye londe Thein to governe/in the felbe that Dave The whiche people/hath in cultome are Without place/hawberrou or marle Dn (write hors/there foomen for to allayle mich myghty bowes/a arrowes harpe groube Thorugh an harneys/mortally to mounde And with this folke/of Ector eke alfo Depphebus allygned was to go In the felbe/to guybe them and to lebe ind on they wave they falle gan them frede But of they palle by Barbanybes full discrety/Ectorfor them chees Daupieres/cladde in mayle and plate Them comaundynge/at yllynge of the gate and with the Acchers/into felbe to gone and many worthy/well armed energebone To awayte on them/that they were nat lope for this folke that I of spake tofore Of Bauonye/habbe none armure But pubent Ector/for to make them lure Dut of Agretisthe myghty regyowne

Path chain outsfull worthy of renowne
Thebelie knyghtes of them enerython
And with two kynges (Closes and Phyon
Allygned them so to take hebe To the fotemen/whan that they have nebe The whiche Phyon/mabe full rychely Robe in a chare/all of puop Of whiche the wheles wrought full curyous were of a tree, pealled Chenus The whiche tree/groweth ferre in ynbe Blacke of hewe/and allo as I fynbe Whan this koppe this tree well were anothe Ofhis nature/harbe as any stone Whan it is grave/eyther town be or fautate And of pure goide/roued was this chare

fret with perle and many tyche flonys Chat such a nother I trove now ther none is In all this worldert I Chall nat fayne and it was labbe of inright knight twarne aben of armes/within and withoute Armed in Rele/rydynge rounde aboute This worthy kynges/Cloras and Phyon and Cctor hath catted to hym anone One of his bretherne/what to that be falle To begurbe/and lever of them alle. The name of whom/was Pyktagojas And to the great/Troyan Cheas Of whom tologe/made is incuryon Cctop by goode belyberacyon The bij warde allygned hath to kepe and upon fledys lufty for to lepe of fuche as were pled moche to tybe full manip knyghtes/to houe by his lybe Whiche with Suphrange buto Croye cowne Come so ferre from they regrowne To foller them for Ectors lake and whan they hande of hym leue take They robe full proudely forthe with Cneas Out at the gate a wonder knyghtly pas The brobe felbe tell they have atterned And in this whyle/Ecco; hath ordayned Lyke myn Auctour/as Jean reherce The erght warde/of the folke of Perce Worthy knyghtes manly and tyght wyle The whiche were/competed to Parple On livin that bay to awayte belyly To whom Ector/full benynanely Spake and Capoe/athis departyinge D brother myn/in all maner thynge Whan thou art palled by Bardany des This daye to ferre/put the nat in prees Amonge grekes/nor in Jupardye Lefte thy foon in myschefe the espre To whom they have of olde and newe bate In there herres full frelipe/and mostall hate The free of which their brefte bath to enbraceb That it were harbe out to be arraced Wherfore brother loke that thou be a man for our that the my lauentoure falle boon the lothat I may locoure This day to the myn owne brother dete To whom Parys/with full humble chere Antwered and laybe/that in every thrings De molbe obere/butohisbybbpinge

And rove his wave/anone with his meyne Into the felde out of the Epte And Ectop/age bybe his belynelle The nynthe warbe/in oroge for to orelle Whiche he thought bymleife for to leve In whiche he pur/forthly as I rede True thoulande knyght, bome of trope towne The worthyelf and greitelt of renowne and pallyngly famous in knyghthode 200 ine by becent of troyans blobe. Land of his bretherne, he toke with hym ten Suche as he knewe/for moot many men That were forame/frostocke of regaile Dut of the lyne/borne in ballatbre Whom Ector had/in great chyecte for the knyghthode/he coube in themle and whan he hadde/by knyghtly purueaunce All his wardes fet/in governaunce Lyke Mars hymlelfe falle gan hym fpebe Without above/for to take his Geve Whiche was in bokes/called Gallathe Of all hors/haurngethe Couerargnete As fette as men/type m any cofte Of whom Bares/makethlogreat a bolte Of Chape of hyghte/and allo of fayzenelle Of itsengthe of toke and of great impliemelle so lyke an hors/perfourmed out and oute and watermen might hym curne aboute Lyke as Bares/maketh mencyotone Of whom Ectop rode thorugh troye to wat Armed at all/that came hym wonder well from foot to hebe full eychely enerybell That (hone as byyght/as fonne on fomers day And to pryam he helde the right way And whan that he/was come, to the kyngt He reherleth/in ordre every thyinge How he hath bone and all his ordynaunce.
And lowly layor lo it be plealaunce.
To your noble royall excellence.
I have thosen much bely bylygence.
I thousand knyghtes full of sufflaunce. With frue bound zeo/to have attent On your persone/alway where ye be mith all footmen/that be in the Cyte That thall awayte/on you euer in one mherfore my losbe/as falte as we are gone Lowly I praye to your worthy nelle To leve be by good abuplenelle Out at the towner atware che that ye Togyopt kepe/your knyghtes and meyne

This I beleche with all my full myaht Mithin the boundes/where as we (hall fraht That re fuffre none of them paffe But kepe ye hole in the felfe place Armyre be and this fixonge Cyte If me have neverthat ye may aye le als to releve kepyinge you alybe And inecvally there for to abybe Where molte is lyckely/our parte to fullene for euer amonge/there Chall men go betwene Of our expleyt/the trouthe toreporte for whiche parte/19 ars lyfte the feibe to lotte Of his power/this vike day fatalle for ye (halbe/our castell and our walle And our refuge/to laue bs from all limette And (perpally/one thyrige pe abuette That no poscepte/fraude not treasowne Compally be behynde to the towne Of our foon though our rekiefnelle Whyles that we po our belynelle Agaynstethem/in the felbe to fyght In all wyle/therto hath a lyght That no thynge tourne/bnto our bama Thoughe our engree but worke as the lage mith bictore/that we may conclude: on that grekes/with fraude be nat belube By no engene of on ware byolence Dopynge al way that it is none offence To your hyghnes that I have here laybe and with that worde/10 gramus in abjarde 28 enyngmely of chere/and countenaunce and laybe Cotoniny lothfall luffylaunce APp fynall trulle/and supportation in thy wyle/offpolycion poolty I putte as thou lylle opayne and the for nert god/if I thall nat fayne My fayth my hope/and all my lykernelle and my welfare in very lothfaltnelle Comptted behole/into thy hande Ind gouernaunce/playnely of my lande Is thou ordaynell/it must neves be the rend !-And this prayer/I make now for the Co the goddes/aboue celefical The to preferue in partye and in all and the from eche mylchefe and abuerlyte Chat thou mayle home to this Cyte Repayte in honour/with laude and bictope bo that the prayle/remove and memopye Of the name be put in remembraunce Derpetuelly thene honour to auaunce dind Di

And farenow well/myn owne lone bere And Cotor tho/with full bumblechere Disleve toke/and forthe berobe anone Amonge his lozbes/and knyghtes euerychone. As he that was rote of all nobleffe Of knyghthod groude of arength a hardynelle The bery stocke and thereo inupacyble for almoche/asit was pollyble That nature myght hym grauntelog kynde Touchynge manhobe in bokes as I fynbe De happe in hym/fouerayone ercellence and governaunce/medlyd with prubence That nought a flerte hp/he was to wyle a water and in his shelbe. I fynde that he bare Ulpon his brefte this Troyan champyon The chief of golde of Bowlysalpon Depent therm and in his baner bete The felfe fame and fo ampode the Brete De toke the waye/to Darbanyo That to beholde/huge was the prees Aople of trumpettes/and of claryons Baners burolled/and longe frellbe penons Of rebeand whyte grene ble we and blake And in this wyle/Ector hath Itake The felde without wherte and hole entent As Mars hymicife/hadde be prefent And they that he/as Guydo maketh mynde Rode with the watde/that lafte was behynde Df his manhobe/be wolbe natabybe But (morehis ftebe/hernely in the lybe Df fell courage/he hath his hors to parnet arde/that he bath attay The fitte me 28y valeand hylie/tologe in the frounteres Aat altoned of the fell cheres Of the grekes/not platty nat afecte But lyke a knyaht/euen afozethere berbe He gan preale m/as there foo mortall And in this whyle/bpon Croye wall in londay place/on the hye toures as frellhe before as Apay/is with his floures the ladyes be alcended/of the towns o fayte to yonge/Ronbynge enuvertime The quene Cleyne/pallynge farre to lene The kynges boughtres/ and goodly Polycens
and many other/whiche of womanhede
In herre were/full of bely drebe Inly a galle/and of fere a fraybe when they behelve/in the felbe of playbe The brobe baners that fome of tembern Some of love/and Come of hyndenelle

Thethyrdeboke.

Pale and diedefull for theyr loides were and some theyr faces hydde eke for fere That were not bolde to 17 fte up theyr lyght To beholde the armure/clere and bryght Soglyterynge/agayne the some shene Theyr hertes tender myght not suitene and in theyr dreact thus I lette them dwelle

Ad of grekes fouth I shall you telle If to be pelpite abyoca whyle not now mult 3/my forbulled figie Agaynebitect/to Agamenon Well may I make/an erclamacyon On ignoraunce/that Candeth fo in my lyght Whiche cauleth me/with a full clowby (yght In my makynge/to weke of the wette for lacke of termes/ I mult nebes ette Connyngely/my wardes for lette Cruell Allectopies bely me to lette The nyghtes boughter blynded by deckenelle By crafte of armes the trouthe to expelle In orbre bewera felbeto belcryue And Chauncer now/alasis nat alyue De to refourme of to be my rede forlacke of whom flower is my [pede The noble iRethor/that all bybe excelle for in makenge/he branke of the welle Unber Bernafo/that the mules kepe On whiche hylle/Junyght neuer liepe Unneth floinbre/for whiche alas I playne But for all this/there is no more to layne Thoughe my were/be nat polymyte Coloures forth | wyll endyte 35 it cometh/even to my thought Playnely to wryte/how p kynghath wrought The manty knyght/great Agamenon Lyke as the Latyn/maketh mencyou. What trowe perthat he in his entent Was founde flowe/outher neclygent On grekes halfe/his warbes for to make Ray nay nat lo for hym lyfte to wake That tyme moze/fothly than to flepe for tyke a kynge/that bay the felbe to kepe Poneclygence/myght his hette fabe for in that bape/ I fynbe that he made Sire and twenty wardes/by and by So well beurled/and to prubently That no man myght/amende his opdynaunce and of the fielle/he gave governaunce. To the manfull/noble Patrodus

That w hym labbe/myn Juctour telleth thus Dyzundones lo myghty and foltronge with all the folke/that to Achylles tonge Belyde thylke, that were of his meyne Whiche that he brought out of his countre It his comynge/to the lege of Trove and he robe forth with them on his ware Into the felde/and made no belap Aow fyll it lo/on the lame bay That Achylles kepte hym/in bis tente and for lykenelle that daye out ne wente for his lechelle/made hym to abitene for his woundes, frethe were and grene That he caught/on the bay tofore Whiche for to hele of theyr akynge loze De by countayle kepte hymselfe clote And from his bed that Daynat ne role In hope oonly/the bettre to endure Whan that he was reflosed buto cure But all his men/he toke to Patroclus Whiche was marmes/pallyngely famous And be descent/come of great kynrede and was allo of hyin as I tebe paboundaunt of golde and of exchelle and ferre comenbed for his gentyllelle and hadde a name of hye differely on Dow were they are of Cuche affect on Of entyer loue/trouthe and faythfulnelle Do great delyze/and inwarde kyndenelle Bely thenkynge/and lo great fetuence to mothe frenthyp/a thoughtfull aduertence o huge bemingnge/pallynge amerous Between Achylles/and this Patroclus That they bertes were locked in a chayne And what so ever/if I Chall nat fayne The ton hath wrought/as broder butobrother In herte it was/confermed of the tother for well and goodes bothe were comune Ind to the beth they ever lo contune Without chaunge theyt love fo abobe and Patrocius/forth anone hym cobe nto the felde with AP yundones And in his tente/abyteth Achylles The leconde warde to kynge Deryon Milygned was by Agamenon. And to the worthy kynge/poumence and to a Buke that hyght Menellee The thousande knyghtes in fele armed clene with all the folke/that came from Athene Allygned were with them for to go

The thyrdeboke.

Thethype warde to kynge Malapho and to his fone/that hyght phylymene With the burghtes that came for cument The fourthe warde/without more lettringe To Archelaus the noble worthy kynge To Prothenor/and to Securpoan Whiche in his Dayes/was fostronge a man Allyaned was hoolly to this the And all the knyghtes with them for to be Of Bocce/the great lande famous The fyfte marbe to kynge Menelaus With all the folke of the regrowne Called Spertence of full hye renowne Ind of fles that were abracent All thyle/with the bance went Of Denday frellhe and couragyous The be warbe to kynge Cpyltrophus Wasaffygned/andtothe kynge Ciybe With many worthy/tybynge by his lybe Of the prougnce/and the famous ple That called is/in Suybo fordelyle. The. by. marbe to Thelamonyus Called Ayar the great kyuge famous mas allygned Chortely to termyne mith the folkes/that fto Salampne De with hym brought and many another me And foure Erles/with lynn went allo Theleus/and eke Amphymacus and the thypoercalled Daryus Ind the fourthe/named Dolplarve The. but warde if Thall nattarpe By good abuyle/that Daye allygned was Unto the kynge that called was Thoas. A par Cylcus, the tr. warde ladge and the capunge of phylyk habbe And to the kynge/the.ri.bedybe allygne That lothely was bothe of betthe and lyne So renowmed/and of lo great encreale The myghty kynge/called Pallamybes Lynge Qaminstone/hyeft borne of blobe And duke Aeltor full famous in knyghthobe The.rii. marbe labbe on Brekes lybe Abelancolyke/and (urquebous of paybe. And kynge Donut Tone of one Babente nto the feloe/playnely whan he wente In oroze habbe of wardes the thyrtene Proudely multerngeenbelonge thegrene Mayne Troyans/reby for to fyght And eke the kynge that allyces hyght Ladde with hym/the fourtene as I rede

And Humerus the kynge eke bybe lebe The fytteneth/myne Auctour wyteth thus And a Duke/called Curybulus The lysteneth/labbe/bpon that days In whiche the kynght / of kyng 1020thefplare ally aned were by great ordynaunce To enforce them for to bo bengamice Ulpon the beth of theyr worthy kynge. By Ecto; Clayne/at grekes arryuynge. And kynge Koybo/ladde the leventene and he that was kynge of Daymene. The.rbiff.warde/hadde at his ledyinge and santipus/that was of lyoe kynge Dabbe to kepe/comptted to his garde On grekes Cyde/the.rur. warde. And the .rr.myn Buctous lerneth bs Habbe the kynge/called Amphymacus Lyke a knyght/to guybe them and to wylle and Phylocetes/that was kynge of larylle The one and twenty labbe eke as 3 rede The two and twenty habbe Dyomede And Heneus/kynge of Cyparye That was whylom fo noble and to worthy The thre and twenty babbe in governaple And the Tropans/proudely for to allayis The rring, with (werde spere and thelde Bynge Prothaplus labbe into the felbe And Carpenotot Carpedye kyn n wetre expert/and right wyle in workpige The frue and twenty/tyche and well befapue On grekes lybe/brought into theplayne The live and twenty lothely and the lafte as he that coude le afope/and calle Euery thynge by good inspectyon The wyfe kynge/the great Agamenon Dabbe with hymithis purbent werryour as he that was ordayned Emperour Of grekes hooft/as wyfell of ethone And in this wyle forthe the grettes gene n the felbe with pompe full royall with the enlygnes and tokens mattyall Dauetake theyr grounde/pallyngely arrayed And on theyr flanbardes/tychely bifplayed Brode banerys and many frellhe penotine Agayne the wyndery made an hydous fowne and right brebefull playnely for to here and theremen fatte many creftys clere and many tufte of golde and friver thene ABeent with fetheres redde whyte and grent And deuple/wonder meruaplous

Ind offolkes/that were amerous The tokens borne/to thewe openly Dow they in love/beente inwardly some hye emptyle/that day to fulfylle and there were herbe, the loube noples Chapile ferre in the felberand the Debefull founs Bothe of crumpettes/and of claryouns That the kalendes of the bynge out of blobe and with the noyle/almoite for tage wode The formy bay belles and the mouthes blebe and furyous nerhyng of many ballarde febe Draunlynge of hors/bpon eyther fybe with all the enlygues/that myght be ofpryde On grekes partye/and on tropeallo In knyghtly wyle for to have a bo cuery warbe landyngembis place The firste a fonber but a tytell space Began to a reproche/ with all their full entent 3nd Cctoz tho/full bapacyent formelt of all on the lybe of Torpe The Are of whome/no man myght accore But lykea Lyon/in his hungry rage vilued out/furyous of bylage Cowarde grekes on his myghty flede That with his sportes/madehis spes blede Disknyghtly hette/fourly was to toine Of mortall Tre/and as he cove toforne Bennyuge full hote/in his melancolye The whichethynge/whan grekes gan elpre. Patroclus/without moze abode Discurguedye/afore the wardes robe Dut all toforne/in bothe hooftes fraht for to encountre/playnely if he myght With worthy Octor/whan he hym fawe a ferre And as right lyne/as is Dyameterre Rode butohym/in his hatefull tene and with a spece sheepe grounde and kene Thoughout his theide/ofenupous rage De lmote Ector/without more damage Excepte conly/that the hebe of fele That was afere forged/and whet full wele Thorugh plates mayle/myghtely gan glace But to the flayane for no thyng myght it trace Albe it came of pallynge byolence pet to Cetop/it bybe none offence Dut of his labell ones hym to flytte forthough that he Guebely hym hytte De myght nat bakwarbe/bowe his chyne Ao on no partye/make hym to enclyne But fatally/to his confusion

This myghty man this tropen champyon In his Tre/ave breunynge more and more Tipon hym/the hate frat lo fore Left his spece/myne Aucto; wyteth thus And with a fwerde robe to Patrocius Aupled fully/that helhalbe bebe And furyoully/gan aymeat his hebe And rofe hym downe theyr was no maner let Anto the brefte thorugh his batenet as layth Guybo/with lo great a payme That with his Aroke he parter hym it wayne his mortall (werde/whetted was so kene That Patroclus/myght nat fullene Tipon his hors but fell downe to grounde As he that caught/his laste fatall wounde Beynge prelent his knyghtes euerychone And delyuerly boon hym anone Worthy Octor/from his flede a Downe Descendyd is/lyke a mode lyowne Of hatefull Ire bennynge as the fyre Dauynge in herte/inly great Defyze To spoyle hym/of his armure anone In which ethere was full many tyche ftone Bothe of cubyes/and Saphyzes ynde for that dayes playnely as I fynde Hynges lopoes/and knyghtes this nonaye To bataple went in theyr belle atape And fothly Ector whan he firfte gan fe The multytude of Cones/and pette On Patroclus/ Coopent and theyne Tipon his aune he hynge his hois reyne The meane whyle whylehe of hole entent To satche his praye was fo bylygent Ofcouetyle/in they alber lyabtes T'yll ABeryon/ with thre thoulabe knyghtes Armed in fele/counde aboute hom alle s lobaynely/bpon Ecto; falle The Debe coms/of Patroclusto laue That his purpole/Ector may not have At lyberte the ryche kynge to fpoyle Whiche cauled hym/in angre for to boyle To whom the hynge/called Aberron Trous and wode/fapte amonge echon D gredy Lyon/D wolfe molte taupnous Dhatefull Cygrepallynge enuyous Df Auaryce/D belte in faturable and of belyze fothly bullaunthable Toon this praye thou that p nat now febe To elles where to fewe for thy mede fortrufte well/un conclutyon

frfty thoulande to thy delleuceyon Of one entent/playnely wyll nat fayle Thene hatefull payor attones for to allayle Ind fodaynely with fperes fharpe whette On euery halfe they gan bym befette Maugrehis force his inyght a his manhobe Enforcyngethem to a refte hym his febe That fothfaltely of great byolence Deconstrayned for all his stronge Defence As layth Suybo to falle boon his kne But thorugh his inyght/and magnanymyte De of manhode hath his hople recured Ind mangre grekes/is fo moche affured In his arengthe and in his great myght That he recured lyke a worthy knyght Dis ftebe agayne/amybbes of his foon And right as lyne/be robe to Deryon full delyzous on hym auenged be In his furye of hally cruelte for therupon was lette all his delyte That in his mortall/blody appetyte In pery lothe, be had hym flagne anoon Saue othe kynge/whiche called was Blacon Cameto refcue bym with kynge Theleus And his sone that hight Archylogus As I have tolde Aberyon torefteme And threthousandeknyghtes gan hym serbe full afferred attones/in batagle for lyfe or Deth/Ector to allayle In awayte/burware on hym to lette 28ut al this whyle/with whom peuer he mette With his Cwerbe he kylled and bare downe That fynally/there gayneth no raunfowne for any greke/that burlle with hym mete At Departynge felte full bniwete. he made a waye aboute hym enery where That they fledde hym/as the deth for fere for where herobe, he made a patthe ful playne And as I rebe to Patroclus agayne He is repeyred to spoyle hym if he myght Amyo the feloe in the arches lyaht Ashe wolde his praye nat lyghtly lete Tyll Journee the myghty kynge of Crete with two thousanderladde in plates mayle Worthy kynahtes/Ector to allayle Whyles that he was lo defprous As I have tolde to spoyle Patroclusi And newe agayne to his confulyon Lyke as I fynde/came kynge Deryon Ind of Octop myght takehebe

They of toxce/refte byin bis flebe That Cothely he there was none other boots Compelled was/for to fratt on foote and of knyghode/his herte he relumeth and w his [werde/aboute hym be confumeth All that withflande bothe hops and man And furyoully/this tropan knyghtbegan armes leages (buibles/by the boon To he we of amy obe his mortall from That grekes myght/afore bym nat fullene And as I rede/that he flewe frftene Of them that were bely hym to take And fuch a flaughter/ he gan amoge the make That they ne bucke/abybe afore his face And sideryon in the felfe place With heur chere and face full pruous and on his tiebe/he laybe it hym beforne and to his tente/anone be bath it bome Alwaye grekes in theyr cruell mobe Aboute Ector furyous and wode felly abobe tyghtynge bpon fote Df whiche/lome feite bulote That prefumed byon byinto melle But of manhobe/they ne wolbe celle To befette hym/on euery fybe Haurnge a trufte/m there great prot fynally at myschefe/bym to take for they bempte be myght nat escape Theyr handes (hostly/by none abuenture 20; his ftebe/by tyklyhebe recute for of force/they calle hym to lette And all attones/gan on hym to lette And (pecyally/amonge them enerythone I fyndem foche/howe that there was one a grekylihe knyght/of right worthy fame And Carpon/playnely was his name That hym aforced/Ector to opppelle Whan he was molte/in mylchefeand diffreste Belette with grekes/hym enuprownynge Tyll of fortune/on hym awaytynge The longe baye/inthat felle frght Tohis rescuse there came a troyan knyght Mydde of grekes/whan he was befette And toke. i. Dartes / Charpe and kene whette And furyoully/firste he shoke the toon And thozugh the herte/he (mote this Caryon That the barte/into the felbe gan glybe 28y place and maple/thorughout outher lybe That fatally/of that bedely wounde

The thyrde boke.

This Carron/globe amone to groumbe Amonge an hondped/knyghtes of his ferys Afore conspyred/with there felle theres Coa Clayne Cctos/by fome maner wave Buteft agayne/this yonge knyght of croye full belyuerly/caughte a nother lipere and cafe at one/that he lawe after Auaunce hymfelfe/on Eccop in the felde And though his plates playnely a his shelde Lyne right that he ne shulde afterte Of very myght roofe hym thoughe the hette And after that in all the haste he coude show Teopans he gan to crye loude.

To enhalte them knyghtly to socoute when they from he here. Whosthy Cetos that Gode in abuentoure Amonge Grekes/haupnge no refute
Sool hehymfelfe/of helpe bellytute
At whiche are/on grekes all in ware
E take of all-came worthy Cyncybare That brother was/to Cetor in balle borne And hymicite typynge/all tofoine
And the knyghtes/of whiche he was guybe
Wonder proudely/pryckynge by his lyde
Sodaynely/bothe one and alle n a frompe/be on the grekes faile Chat habbe Ector/rounde befet aboute And though manhone of this great coute That be enbollhed on them at the backe The hondred knyghtes/of whiche & I spacke for alloned/ganthem to withdrawe But thurty fielle/cruelly were flame And mangrethem/Ector of manhede
Amyo the felde/taken hath his stede
And entred is/in amongs the prees
And he that daye/of knyghthode percles
Whyle he helde/his blody (werde in honde All tho/that agarne hym Conbe
Chere was no heipe/playnely not no reve
But that he brake/and haste a two the threve
And the knotte/of cruell Antropos
Onely for he was/iet of his purpose At good leyler/to spoyle patroclus
Therfore in Jee/wode and furyous
full cruelly gethes/quytte theyr mede
Whiche from his face/falle gan them spee
Whole sharpe sweets/bathed in theyr blobe was oved troe for it bybe hym gode Cipon them/accenged for to be for that daye/a tron played he Cipon guckes/his manhode for to haunte

for he there probe to mortally gan baunte That they ham flebbe where that he robe Makynge att hote/the Attentes of theyt blobe Enbelonge to tenne/bpon the grene Tril the tyme/the Duke of great Athene That called was/whylom Afeneticus
With threthoulande/knyghtes full famous
Of whiche he was/bothe lorde and guyde The feide bath take bponthe lefte lybe for a Decepte/in full lecrete mple E Where Croylus was with the folke of feyle Whiche hath that baye who to tothe to leke By his knyghthooe kylled many greke Lyne a Tygre/gredy on his pray Croplus bate hymiall the longe bay bleynge of grekes/many worthy knyght and whylethathe was belyel in fraht. A gayne his foon/with kynge Antipus And the kynge/that hyghe Alchanus Upon grekes plyche/frellhe and newe Makynge theyr lybes/all of bloby hewe 28 y one affent this thre/thorugh theye makede and specyally/boon his bay stebe And specially/boom his bay stebe
Where so ever/that this Troplus robe
Every greke/that his sweepe abobe
Sodaynely/he made so to sterve
Though there plates/so depe he gan karne.
And this contynued/tyll duke Reneste
Of Troplus sawe/the great crueite
And the slaughtre/that he of grekes made
Of hally Ire/with face pale and sabe
Tent a spece/and threwe it in the rest
And Troplus sweete/even amplithe brest ind Ceoplus (mette/euen ampothe brett So structy/that maugre his renowne (To the erthe/anone he bare hym botome) In the imposes/of his mortal from (That cruelly/hym belette anoon) In the imposes/of his mortal from (That cruelly/hym belette anoon) In the imposes of the another (In the impose aboute/in maner of compale (In the impose) in the impose of the impose (In the impose of the impose in the impose (In the impose of impose in the impose (In the impose of impose in the impose of impose of impose of impose in the impose (In the impose of impose in the impose in the impose of impose in the impose in the impose of impose in the impo oo fleenely/that mauger his removene

Mith (werdes rounde/kene arounde a whette Alone alas/mortally bestabbe They lealed hym/a forth they have hym labbe Tyll Adyleres/a worthy knyght of trope Gan to crye as he flobe in the wave Doze aballhed/in right furyous wyle De noble/worthy men of fryle Manly knyghtes/ave preuvo in the felde Molte renowmed bothe with spere and shelbe Confeder nowe/buto your hye fame and aduette the glorge of your name Dow this daye thorugh your neclygence By the power/and myghty byolence Of the grekes/Troylus is ytake bool in the felde for rehaue hym forlake That thall rebounde/to your alder thame for ye in lothe/greatly are to blame The that is of worth ynelle floure Be take of grekes/for lacke of focute That but if ye take hally wrethe Shamefull reporte/your honour Chall apeche Derpetuelly and laybe therof amys in your defaute/that Troylus taken is Whiche named be to worthy and famous And with that worde thekringe alkamous Of melancolye felte his herte ryue And in his Jichentea fpere blyue And prychynge after/enhateth what he myght Tyli he of them/playnely had a lyght That bely were Troplus/for to leve And he full knyghtly lyttynge on his flede Kan one though/ that he fell bowne bebe Andefte agayne/pale and no thringe rede In his cancourt/no lenger wolve lette But a greke/the firste that he mette Thorugh the body/finet he with a spere That men myght lethe poynt a fere 28 p breite and plate thorugh the fhutber bone That to the grounde he fell bowne bebe anone And therwithall the worthy fryles alle Came flokinele bowne/and on grekes falle so myghtely/that maugre theyr biffence They fette bpon with fo great byolence Chat Croplus/is from all baunger fre And therugh there knyghtly/magnanymyte They made hym to recure his frede And specyally belyynge/in this neve Was santipus/the Aronge manly hyuge Whiche of bildayne at his in comynge On Denefte/gan his [pere grate

And though his Chelbe mayle & thycke plate So loze he linote/that this ABenefte Pabbe be Debeme habbe his armour be Whiche for Tre gan to tremble and fhake That Tropius was from his bondes take And escaped to be payloner Deforte his berbe and maugre his power Wherfore he gan of hally hote enure On his knyahtes furyoully tocrye That were fo myohty/ renowmed and ftonge To payne them for to benge his wronge Tipon Croyans/to mete them in the face And they in hall/gan ingohtely enbrace Theyr Charpe Coeres/grounde for to byte And felly forne/and togybelingte Ho; tho began/the great mostall werre The free bralt out thene as any ferre On balenettes/and theyr plates bayght That thorugh & fei De flaumeth & fereful trabt To lyfe no; beth they toke tho no bebe And Downe the playne/both in lengthe strebe The wardes gan proudely to auale and with lokes of enupe pale They appoche and allemble pfere In hate beennynge/that no man may fert and gan burte with were werve and barte And mostally/bpon every parte The flaughter gan/greatly for to rethe and plyche alwaye/newe and newe Ector grekes/thorugh his worthynelle Where he robe/manip by be opprelle and mercylelle flowe them and bare bolune Aow here now there without except young bo furyoully/that routhe was to le Hub than of newe the buke ABenelle Repayzed 18/with enuyous bette from his hondes that Troplus lo a lierte And for the Claughter/eke of his mernee That where he code/he bely was to lee The troyan people/whan he myght them mete for to avenge hym/for nothynge wolve he lete Tylicaluelly/amonges all the prees A knyght he mette/that hyght Abilerees Whiche in despyte/of this As Padde at the relkus of worthy Tropius be And mangrehym/put hym from his pray Ind to befelle on the felfe bay As they mete/agayne of abuenture That Menette by his cote armure Aparted hym/by armes that he bare

and lodaynety/or that he was ware Or that he myght take any here futpouth on his sterne stebe Juryound on the treate terbe

Ind with a spece amy othe renges alle

Bare hym quer and made hym for to falle

Maugre his myght to the eithe downe

Hind than I fynde how the kynge Hupowne

Descended is the storye lyste nat lye Two thousande knyghtes in his companye whiche on grekes felly gan to lette And in § berde knyge Prothenor them mette and Archelaus the noble were your of Bocce loade and governour With helpe oonly of this Prothenor Lybea rygre/of a 10000 boot Gan troyans/allayle to the Deth
And many one/that Daye he fleeth
But kynge Hupon/though his chyualeye
Chat tyme/in his inclancolye full many greke/gane his bethes wounde full many greke/gane his bethes wounde full many greke/gane his bethes wounde full of fortune/a knyght Pollybamas with his knyghtes/and hymicite tofor with his knyghtes/and hymicite tofor for greats/of emiyous prybe Byothere wardes/falle in a lybe Indigan breke them/a knyghtly to billever Agayne whole sweets, they myght nat pletter the was on them/somly suryous

Hub hym to helpe/came the kynge Remus With a wrnge/on that other parte Bellynge in/with many spece and batte Breavings in lotty than y these and batte Agains grekes with threshoulands knyghtes That to beholde how felly that he frahtes It was in lothe buto them of trope d bery lufte/and a heuenly tope Tole how grekes/brake alondre

Chat the norse/loude as any thoudre

In the selde/of acokes gan acres And whyle Kemus as rehaue herde deurle Into the felbe came Menelaus With his worthy knyghtes/of Spartenle
Agayne Kemus/to make refyllence
And fill providely/makenge nobelage
Chis worthy Memms/and kynge Menelage
On hors backe/with thacke sperse whethe Byo the felberof enuye mettering daninagit of and thorugh their manly prowelle s renowne

from hors backe/ethe bare other bowne for nonethe Broke of other myght Chone And in that whyle of Anthenor the fone Pollybamas fully frelihe and lyght is be that was in his delyuer myght And belyous/to honour to atterne

Apette in the felbe/the neue we of Clerne
The myghty buke/called Apercus
flourynge in youthe/and right berthous frellhe armednewe/and lully of courage Ind was in lothe/but twenty per of age
Whiche offo yonge/was a noble knyght
Right renowmen/bothe of herte and myght
But of fortune/it befell alas
The troyan knyght/bails Pollybainas
With a spece/thorugh shelbe mayle and plate Hytte hym forthat by cruell fate Amonge grekes/that he felle downe bede Of whiche thynge/whan Apenelay toke hebe And sawe hym lye/layne on the grene In his herte/remembrenge on the quene The quene Clerne/whole neuewe he was The quene Clepne/whole neuewe he was
for vole of whiche/a full velyuer pas
To Remus rove/in his cruelte
Allo ferre/as he myght hym le
And full knyghtly/mette bym in the berve
And limette at hym/with his sharpe swede
Ulpon the heve/in his hatefull tene
That on his stede/he myght nat sustene
His wounde was/io pallyngery mostall
That with the stroke/and the perlious fall
his knyghtes wende/bede he hadde be
And hent hym by and began to ste
To trove warde/with hyma great pass To trope warde/with hym a great pass
'Aut it befell/that Pollybamas
The maner of them/whan that he behelde Abade them repaye/knyghtly into felde Excepte that some/as they in bybdynge habbe Worthy Remus/home to trove labbe abale and bede/with his woundes wybe. And the came in/on the grekes lyde.

Of elydys/the lufty freshe kyngs
Of whom Bares/layth in his wiytyngs
And for a Cothe/in his boke lyste telle
How Celydys/all other dyde erreile Bothe in beaute/and in femelyhebe Of thape of parte/and of goodlyhene Surmountynge all/as Pares l As in fayrenelle/all the a lyue aces lags secretars 311 his lymmes/compact were to dene

The thy deboke.

And as I reve the youge freshe quene Of fumpape whiche was of beaute floure Aynge Celyops/loued Paramoure That book hym/was hooty his pleafaunce He was to pronted in his cemembraunce Tros chefe reforte fathely of hir herte Was boon hym enery hours to abuette Top fynally he beparted nought Day not nyght/not house out of his thought for he was fully/all his owne knyght But of fortune he lufty feelige and lyght Smote his flede/tharply in the lybe Of furqued per and proudely gan to tybe Of mortall hate a full furpous paas Right as lyne to Pollybamas 3no with afpere/made bym for to flytte from his fabellin whiche he opbe frete Se marked hym with lo great a myght But agagnewarde/this manty troyan knyght Polly Damas with a belpytous face D; Celyoys beparted fro the place With a lwerbe to finet hym on the hebe from his fleve that hefylle bowne Debe Whiche to grekes/was great confulyon And all this tyme/freiler than lyon Ector grekes/knyghtly gan enchace and ofte mabe them/for to lefe theyr place Where ever he robe of necessyte Afore his Iwerbe he made them for to fle buche bengeaunce/he hath on them take That they the felbe were farme to forlake and to purfette wolne he neuer fyne Tyll amonge the people of Salomyne Cctos mette the worthy kynge famous That was they topbe and hyght Thefalus That many Troyan that day habbe flame And as Ector/towarde hym gan diame bynge Center/that was of grece allo a maniy knyght/and probent bothe two Raught a spece/in all the halte he can And bowardy/boto Ecto; tan And thorughe his thelde/place a mayle of little The (perebebe/forged was to wele botharpe and fouate/and to kene grounde That he gave Cctop/a full pervilous wounde But as Cctop/teyne gan his ftebe Proude Center/to aquyte his mede De full wylely/m all the halte he myght Was right ferre levered from his lyght mherof Ector undancolyous

And of herte/wood and furyous for the akynge of his mounde grene In halte to avenge, the constrepnte of his time what greke after shortly that he mette That was so bolbe his wayeto with lette. Without mercy he was his beth anone and as I rebe/be encountred one whiche of probe wolde hym dynerte Whom with his liverbe be role to the herte Thorugh his harneys/of melancolye
The whiche ftroke/whan grekes gan clyre
They alloned/of one enteneyou Derylloully/befette hym enuycon Ind luche allaute/gan aboute hym make Chough theyr mahobe if they myght hota and of accorde with great multytube Cruelly/they gan hym to include By lyklyhede/in that moztall firpfe De myght nat elcape/with the lyfe On hym they were lofell and enuyous Tell that a kynge/whiche heght Theiens On grekes lybe/oonly of gentyl Sucherouthe caughe/opon his diftrelle To le hym frande/to nye opon the waske Thus buto bym of manly pytelpal

flour of knyghthobe/cote of hardynes
wells of manhobe/ flok of worthynes
why lyft of nat/to have none abuerter
Thy lyft folaue/of knyghtly mourpotes
But wylfully/where molts is to bette
Thy lyft Jupartel/and take lyfte no hebt
In mortall peryll/how thou arts belette
Amonge so many/toled and yshette
Alone alas/devoyde of all socoure
And tothyselfe/wylt do no favoure
But as fortune/lyketh to ordayne
That every wyght/ought to complayee
That every wyght/ought to complayee
That every wyght/ought to complayee
Tho beholde/that so noble a knyght
Whiche though the world/cast so dere a tyght
In worthynesse/and wyshym nat withdrawe
Rektelly/this day to be slave
So pyteously/thy persone for to lese
Withdrawe thy hande/yet syth p mayst chest
Thy hye prowesse/compelleth me to preye
At suche myschese/that thou nat ne dere
H nd whan Ector/of hym gan take hode
Se thanked hym/of his goodlyhede
Ind maugre sothly/the power & the myght

The thyrde boke.

Of the grante let a mostly knyght Ind wait his wape-thorough their enerychon

is blody (werde-atway in his honde

and in his wape-pollybannas he fonde

full lyke a man-with all his very payne

diffense hymicif- agapte the kynges twapne

Apentiay and Chelanton yus

whiche vpon hym-were full Jutyous

and wa spece-this grette this Chitamorone

dillybannas/insteto the exthe bawne

Compellyings hym-there was none other bote

Agapte them two-for to fighte on fore

Audicate fully-on hym to be wroke

Audicate they haue-bewen and to broke

Che myghty charnelle-ofhis balenet

And what his vyler-after was since perimpe is my of all his feet of minging hes bylet/after was linet and come And his face naked/was and bare

(They felle on hym/in that mortall frace

And toke hym/the florye can decayle

And fent hym forth/in full excell wyle

Conditor goeses/with many worthy knyght

But when Eccop/therof had a frace

And fawethe mylebefeed politydamas

De cafe fully/softsoure in this cans

And pipthin after/wooder than I you

And where he toke/aboute hym enuryeas

With his from he fame place

(Tyll he same/to the fame place

Amonges grelle/furtyous and woode

Dollybamas/the felfe tyme flore Amonges grette/furpous and wode

Pollyvaniae/the felfe tyme flode

Socorcles/from all remedye

Cyll that he/or Ettor calle his Eye

Chat gretes made/hallely withdrawe

And thurry fithe of them he hath flawe

And leneved than/maugre all theyr pryde

Cofore his fwerbe/they durke nat abyde

Agaynthypin/nor make none oblacte

But of anyghthode/dy very hye myrate

Pollydamas/m myschete firste awhaped

from grekes honde/freig as escaped

But freshely tho/the kynge Cystcophus

Agayne Croyans/to gette them aloos

Be of neme entro/in batayle

With great strengthe/and passynge spparayle

Chat myghtely/troyans they compelle

In theyr waye/that they bate nat dwelle

Patwithsiandynge/there great worthyness

Astwithsiandynge/there great worthyness

Acrof Ector/the knyghtly hye prowelle That fought fo manly/that tyme as 3 reos ... ht on fott for there was none/that about hym flode much his fwerbe/that he ne thabbe his blobe. Though he fo thycke/aboute was belaying De boyded them/and made a space playne In compalle rounde/behynde and che afore And on his fete/fa well he hath hym bore That day/that greke was none certagne That hardy was/hande on hym to layne ... De was fortronge/and flutby as a wall And whan his brethen railed naturall Same hym a fote/amph of all bis foon On a fruithe/they felle in euerychon And founde hym/the store maketh mynds
Dessende hym/the store maketh mynds
Dessende hym/the store maketh mynds
And hym to belpe thorugh there hyerenowns
They felle sixtle on hyngs (Theiamowns
For he on Ector was to cruell founde They gave to hym/many blody wounds The part to him many blody woulder the part of the par And amoge them lyke/ Apars hymlelf he tods full many greke/makynge for to fierue De Daunted hath/theyr enuyous pyrot 10 Tyll Dephebus/entrebe in a lybe Into the feloe/with a knyghtly chere
Ind with hym brought/many good Acchere
Of Poeme whiche with they acrowes kens
Ind with fethers of petok freshe and there
In they shotte/they were so muche assured
That though mayle/and thycke plate of siele
Chey perced have/they have you verybele
Had Bephebus/full lyke a manip man
Ind kynge Tentran/on hoss backe tho san
Ind wounded hym/eucha myd the face
Chopughe the bysee/in his sile tene
Orthogo backe/he myghtnat sustene
Ind thus Troyans/ongrebes are yronne.
Ind thus Troyans/ongrebes are yronne. Intothe felpe/with a knyghtly chere

The thyrocooke.

That they agayne/haue the felbe prionne They were on them to your and to wode But Theleus/full knyghtly them withltobe With the knyghtes/that he with hym labbe And as I rede/Ectora brother habbe The Cope (agth/that hight Quentylene ponge freffhe and lufty/acmed bayght & thene Whiche with the kynge/called Mobernus Je proudely falle opon Thefeus and thele twayne togyoge of allent Be falle on hym/with great abuylement That frially to his buhappy chaunce wi there knyghthode/brought he to outtrafice and calle (hostly/that he shalbe bebe Di whole purpole as Ecto; gantake hebe De buto them of beer gentery with all his myght loubegan to ceve Belechynge them/for no thynge that he beye And lowely they his byodynge bybe obeye and them with the we for to be bengeaunce for Cotor habbe fully remembraunce How Theleus the lame daye to fore Comarde bym/lo goodly habbe bym boze Whan he hym lawe/m mylchefe and billrelle Ind anythir thought/quyte his gentylaelle Lyke as it logeth/to enery gentylman And Cheleus/full lowely thobegan Co thanks Ectoy/that he was eleaped But kynge Thoas the hath falle capet nto the felde/with other knyghtes manye o (perpally/with them of Calybonye Came Phyloteas/the myghty kynge allo and fishe Choas with a spece ran Hurroully/to Callybelan One of the fones of kynge Pryamus Ind gave byin tho a wounde to grewous. Without recure/that he fell Downe Debe Of whiche froke whan Ector gan take hebe In his herte gan his beth complayne and in all halte bybe his bely payne On his brother awings hym if he myght 3nb many one/hemabe to a lyght Thorugh his knyahthode from his hors bake That fothefastly all went buto wake On grekes (poe/what came in his way o worthely he bare hym all that bar 1006 Tell Duke Action is entrede into fegit With frue thousande in stele armed bypght agayne Cropans/grekes to focoute aufil onle

and with hom metter of bury segenture The kynge Closas in myghty and to bolbe

And kynge Phyon in his charrof golbe

With all the worthy noble chynalcye

That from Sagella came with Jeconye Che khuden fout of the fame fande 8 34,00 full renowmen and worthy of his hande and as they (emble/and togy ope can The lame tyme/many worthy man and and look his lyfe/bpon eyther lybe and and of Haughtre/with large woundes wybe All the lople of bobyes/that lave Debe Lyke a cruet can with fremps cebe With theyr therps/grylely pale and fabe That in the blody men myght go and wade To the ancie/the liaughtre/was to huge And kynge Phyon locour and ref Linto Troyans/10 bare hym in that firet That many greke be made lefe bi The fame bay to mell his (werbe was wh The lame bay to mell his liver be man and the lame bay to mell his liver be man additionally in the impactive of greken rounds about that of his lyst he playmely flode in bouts for lykely man desay the limite among he take that of greken he shope of worthy Jecony a last quod he of routhe and pyte that to Chase loude gan to crys the last of the last be the loude and pyte that take be the last of the Mosthy Phyon/the kynge lb Amonge grekes/though your necipgence
But in all halle/ye do your dylygence
for to reflewe/this noble worthy kynge
And all attones/without more taxiynge
Anyauger all tho/that made relyflence
from grekes (werde/by myghey byolence
from grekes (werde/by myghey byolence
They have reflewed/the noblekynge Phyol Ind at his large/with them he is goon

Of his eleape/wonder gladde and lyght

H no Extor than/with many lufty knyght

Retourned is/and Dephebus allo

Of Ecopan knyghtes/that befye news

Ozekes to make Aope for to revo And thembegan/kelhely/forto allayle Chat in the felbe grehes gan to fayle Of there power/and tolete there lande

The thyrdeboke.

That fynally/thorugh the myghty hande Ind the force of County line knyghtes The grekes hande/maugre all they myghtes bught that pay/to conful young But Adenday/and kynge Chelamowne
Whan they them lawe/febly and apeye
They utanyghthode/made them to repeye
And so type men/they have themself differed by Tru Cneas/from Ceope is bilcenopo much Cwfcemus/the Buke the maniy man And Ector averthorugh his morthynelle

And Ector averthorugh his morthynelle

Mich Ewitenius the sopprelle Lyke a tyon with a flerne face Quet in one lo gan them to enchace That compelly 0/of necessyte They were ethane/afozehis (werde tofle And confiragued/erght of very nede Of whichethynge/whan Ayargan take hebe Hadde in herte/great compally on To le the flaughter/and confusyon
On grettes spoe/Guydo maketh mynde
And gan to loke/at his backe behynde And faverohere many marke flobe abrobe and many baner/and penorone that abobe and the felbe hole/and nat for broke That teby were actiones to be wroke and the If nevereer on them of Trope towns
In whiche warnes without except owns
was hole the floure of grekes thrusters om anone/Ayar gan hym hye was/forein herte agreueb And with his cree/he hath them lo comened Chat they in halle/them to come to relkule Amonges whom/was there no refule And as falle/as they gan allumble Of noyle of hops/the erthe gan to tremble furyoully/asthey togyoge flynge There in path men the arokys here rynge Officers that went the arokys here rynge Officers that the harneys borne Into the brefte autor function that Apar robe To Eneas and he to hym alfo o great enuye/was atwyce them two That nat but beth/myght there yre apele for in hette nouther myght have de Tyll with fperes/harpe/grounde and whette Onhois backe/they have togybje mette and at Couprige fologe they have bytte

That everythe other/to the erth imptie That to beholde was a knyghtly light and after they botheron fote freth and after they botheron fote freth and after they be they are the are they are the are they are they are they are they are the are they are they are they are they are they are they are the are they are they are they are the are they are the are they are the are they are the are they are they are the are the are they are the are the are they are the are th 28y lyklyhene in theye wode rage Duther to falle in full great damage Amonge the hople because that they store But Phyloceas/is to Ayar come That knyghtly faught/as made is meinogys for lother ellys Cropens with victore Habbe had the felde/playnely for tolayne

Tyll Phyloteas/with his wardes twayne

Cuen in the face/manily them withflode

And with alpere/he firste to Ector rade

And byon hym/the shatte I fyndehe biske

But fothly he/byon his hone bake

kept hym so well/for all that felle stocks Rependent to well to an the tentucker of the Rependent of the Republic of the Rependent of the Republic of the Re hyloteas/he [mote into the felde That offis lyechishurghtes were in bouters

But tho came un with lagrest a touter are in bouters

But tho came un with lagrest a touter are in bouters

Bynge Humerus/and bures ette.

Indowsh them brought many worthy great

Centhoulands knyghtes/manly men ethous.

Chat gan Cropans/for to alloyle anance

Indo cruelly on every halfs certains.

With multytude/they have them to be larned.

That dilpayred/and discont olate.

Indo of longe fraght/awaped and a mast.

Indo eke they bors/tothly gan fayle.

That on they cope/all went by to bowing.

But Harps/tho with them of Croys towns.

Is entrede in/in full manly work.

Indo fielts he mette/with the kyngs of Tryle.

Chat to alliges/was upe of ally.

Whom Harps/imote with he great entry.

Chat he hym llewe/wherof grekes were.

One ahallhed/and after with a spect.

Into the reste/he gan his spect through.

Into the reste/he gan his spect throuse.

Chat ignally/for he bare to lowe.

Into the reste/he gan his spect throuse.

Into the reste/he gan his spect throuse.

Chat ignally/for he bare to lowe.

Into the reste/he gan his spect throuse.

Into the reste/he gan his spect throuse.

Chat ignally/for he bare to lowe.

Into the reste/he gan his spect throuse.

Into the reste/he gan his spect throuse.

Chat ignally/for he bare to lowe.

Into the reste/he gan his spect throuse.

Into the reste/he gan his spect throuse. That of his lyfe, his burghtes were in boutt

Ind he on hym/wolde haue falle anone But Ccopius tho/mette hpin in the beide and furyoully/with his Charpe (wesde be imote allices thorugh out his byles That lyke a combyte/of a finall typet Downe by his face of blobe the fremys ran But blices/lybe a manty man Of that Atoke alloned nat at all But on his ache ayffe as any wall mich his (werde/Companiely gan cace Changie the binbertinto Cropius face Thoughe the vindret/into Levius ince
That he hym gaue/a large mortall wounde
Of whiche ftooke/pallyngly focounde
The grekes were/luppolyng in theyr thought
Dow Teorans/fynally were brought
Linto outtraimer/andfothely fothey habbe
Saue that Ettor wkynghtes whiche he labbe ind with hymene/Parys and Dephebus And all his brethren i knyghthod moft famous Ccorlus allo for all his latter wounde That was alway to noble anyght plounde all attones/Joyned into one Lipon grekes/lobaynely be gone
And worthy Ector/alber fielle began Spekes to enchace/that afopehym can deliber that fledde fro the deth deliber that fledde fro the deth deliber the fledh deliber the mette/of dutile his fledke abyus And on hes foon/with freshe woundes wroe The flaughter he made/alway to renewe and thethe bare in blody rolen heme De hath there plates athere harneyle flerned and though it habbe blove fto heuen tryned The loyle redder/myght nat a ben and are plyche/as a froatme of been The grekes flockmele/fledde out of his way nd Guroo larth/that all that Pike day Actor/habbe formed on theplayne
In the fromiter of the greece layne
That behynde the knyghtes of his Garbe
for lacke of hym/were all out of warde
when whan he habbe lought longe And grekes fathe of newe were ftronge To his knyghtes/he is agayne repayed

Whiche in themselfe/greatly were dispayed
for his absence/but tho whan they han selffull in warpely/recomforted be

And with glad herte/have their lorde recepted.

And they gladnesse/whan he hath parceywed S pake buto them full affectuously is ind on

And mapes them hill betrugnely and motor To remembre knyghtly mebeye bette and one nd confeder wyfely and/aducte firthe the monges/that grekes have them ho.
Of yore agoo and overmore allo
If grekes habbe, that bay bictorye farewell to are the honour and the glope of for fynally/we and the our towne with the Shall mortally/turns to sugne.

Indough our the mortal was wont to the mortal profile and our wortherns. Eclyple Chall and tuene to dethenelle But ye this day lyke as men you quyte Wherfore I praye that no man atweet and pour hye renowne of any comarbyle or and To lette boon in full manly wyle and gold a And nat to (pare/for brebe of beth] preps unt And they echone full lowely gan chare if to bis bely ze without lenger tale and macang And entryinge in/by a certayne bale Hall sight Tipon grikes this worthy knyghtes all signal folowynge Ctto lobaynely be fall man on a fulfmortally/orthat they were watt die one And Ceros tho no gucke wolde hard named as the sure where to they conful you in a small should be kylled and fleme about hym comprost and and his knyghtes cybynge by his fyde and he spart formen mangre all they syrbe particle they formen mangre all they syrbe particle they formed to be they formed they are they from the from And Ector tho no guche wolbely But every where to they could To lefe there lander fleme out of there from Tell that the kringe whiche Coas heg On grekes lybesin warde gan hym beelle gan and and of newestull knyghtlygan opprelle gan a Chein of Cropesthis kynge this manly man a Chat habesatore flayne Callybelan gan and a Che of the Consession of the Con One of the Cones/of hynge Dyamus antina That all the bretherne on a fruithe he mette Whithe of allent/enuryon hyen belette

And from his labell/ that many grake beheloe

Image the hose inner hym into the felosom

And of they rente/full this balent

And truelly/they hadde his bede of lines and for he bnarmen/allat mylchefe ftobe Saue that the Bulte/furyous and wood of Of Athenys/rybynge a great pace down and Direction by the mortalicace and in the wortalicace and woods and woods are wortalicated and woods and woods are wortalicated and wortalicated and woods are wortalicated And hom to belpe without more above die With afpere Charpe where and kens Dia dull

Hulte of all/he felle on Duyntylene That bely was Thoas to have flame Bun the bettherne he made allo with Deame Whan Dayntylene of his hoje was throwe But Pares tho opene op his ingghty bowe And though his places/hyt hym in the lybe Apon a rybichat made lynn foreblebe Of whiche Aroke/he ne toke no here Bycaufe oonly/that he lo ferumt was Junyo his foon to beipe truge Thoas Amonge the hors/that was bore to grounde In point of beth/with many mortall wounde Donly for he/was naked on thehede But this Buke/fully beuoyde of opede Ofhis knyghode in this peryllous caas Amyo his foon hath holpe kynge Choas Ind with his tyfe/made hym Cape free Ind Cetos aye/of ceuell eninytee Alyche frelihe for no thringe wolde leue Lipon grenes/his manhobe for to preue Enloglynge hym to theye beltruccy wone And as berobe amonge them bp & bowne And to Chote gan hym reor make And hatefully/therin lette an arowe Ind to Ector/he marked hath lo narowe That he fmote hym/enen amyo the face But of he mygherany feether pale Ector funct hyun/with logreat a payne
That whis sweeds he rose his hede at wayne
The beth of whom/whan the grekes knowe yn Bucto; fayth/they have an home yblotte That buwarly/with that becefull fowne Seuenthoulabe anyght came accones bowne Boute Ector without more abobe But he of force/thorugh them all he robe Daugeethere myght/that hymtho with lette and flowe all tho that his ware lette And flynte nat/playnely tyll be cam
To his faber/the worthy kynge payam
With many worthy/full famous of renowne That with his knyghtes faile by the towne Lay all the Daye with men on hops and foote As he that was of knyghode coope and coote And kept bym close of full he pub Tyll Ector came buto his prefence and hym beloughte/in this great nebe With tipe thousande that he wolde hem spebe Clpon grekes/in theyr felle rage

To falle on themat moot auauntage, mantel

Ab than i hall, this worthy Pramus mith his knyghtes/feelibe a belyious Cowards grekes/hath the waye take.
Indiache a mordre/gan upon them make.
That many grekes/lay bede on the player.
To: Pryamus/io lose bath them be layer. On euery halfe though his great myght That they full falle flebbe out of his lyght Do loze of newe/he bpon them lette And as I fynde/they togybe mette

And on theyeftebes/fixonge and wonder fure

The florye layth/in all the halte they komne The mood foustped todapte cours with to great myght proceethey left on lothe Ulpon the playne they were buhopled bothe And in this whyle Apenelay the kynge Sodaynely as he came uppying the lewe of Croye a worthy Amyrall And thus the liaughtre pallyngly mortall Benewed are for Celybonas The neueux Clewe/of kpnge Choas
And Paban met/myn Justo; wysteth thus
A greky Chekynge/called Cedyus
Whiche whis tweede/luche a froke hym lette That thoroghed tember out his eye he finette The lame whyle flewe a worthy greke a lorde of name and of hye prowelle all though Suydo his name nat expelle Hnb than alforcame Margaryton On trove lybe/agarne Chelamon And bothetwo/mly lette a free Of hye bildayne/and of hatefull yre And they mette on hose backe yfere kynge Chelamon fothir as I lere Some but o heraculous and place of here in the country as a lete and phothemore in the trayen phannels and phothemore functs bother of his fleve and thus the lones playnely as a reve of here in the country of the cou es haue/on enery part outraged And to knyghtly still the daye them bonne. That many groke statily hath lone. Die iyle in lothe of hate and enmyte. And kynge Bugias is falle on Abenche. Of Athenya Buke and governouse. and with afperer of Jer and olde cancours

Chethyzdeboke.

he ran athrin/s linet hom ampo the shelde But for all that bis labell pet he belbe. Hind for the buke (pere habbe none De with a (werde/to Buglas robe anone and thorugh the ownbeer/cofe of nye his nale That he aftoned ftobe as in a male mhan that he lame the combyte of his blobe bo (freme out/but for all that he robe Dut alybe fully becopbe of fere Into trine that he Caunched were But Deamor/his owne brother Dete Whan he behelve his mortall bloor chere Of hye disapne/he codeto Menelle
And hym buhogleth/but by anone flerte he
And of he myght/fully by arple
Another brother/in full ceuelt wyle s falle on hom lothat of them thre Accones were/opon ABenelle fully in purpole/he (hall lefe his lyfe But he lo knyghtly bare hym in that ftryfe Agayuft them that wonder was to fe and boon hym/molte cruell of them thre mas one Thoras/elbelt of echone mhichehym to a llapue/was bely ener in one for all to broke they have his balenet But whan that Tenter lawe hym lo befet A grekyllhe kynge/asmade is mencyon Pabbe in hisherte/great compallyon and thought playnty/ofmanhode hym weleve And if he myght/his foomen for togreue But all for nought/was his bely payne for Ector the/elle on botherwayne Opon Tenter and on Menelle le m And habbe them flagne me habbe Myarbe Whiche buto Ectop falle gan hym hye A thousande knyghtes/in his companye To withstande hymiand Meneleto laue from his handes if he myght hym haue But Parys tho/and the hynge of Perce Of worthy knyghtes/and many troyan mo Bebnto Ccto/all attonesgo and silvands and In they fry wyle rydynge on a cowe for Barys made/a trumpet to be blothe At whiche there came knyahtly enbataylleb Many Croyan/full well apparayled whiche in the felde of Coto; were conveyed for of one herte/they fully have obeyed anto the byboynge/of this Croyan knyght All frellhe and newe/tobegrane a fresh

Mipon grekes/as ferforth as they can Of whom was layne many manty man And are the flaughter/pyteoully teneweth That many greke/loze in herte reweth Theyr great lolle/and bellruceyowne mought byon them by them of trope tothat And specially of Ector as I tynde Whiche on that bay/as Bates maketh mynde With his handers thoulande knyghtes flowe That never were/a dawed of theyr lowe for greke bare none/in his waye bwelle for m his (werve/hecoude them lo compelle To lefe theyr grounde of necellyte and lyke as thepe/aforethe wolfe to fle And as Trebe/ampo of this bictore Ecto: mette budet a Centore. A monge grekes Derron the kynge To whom he spake without more tarpenge thou traytoure thy houre aprocheth faite for thou arte come lothely to thy lafte Thy fatall pay hath his course yconne for truste well or welltynge of the lonne calle platty to quyte the thy mebe and wing (werbe in haltethy blobe to fhebe for thou to boloe mere/on me to bay To lette me/of my tyche pray At the spoylynge/of kynge Pattocius That for cause/thou were presumptuous Deto villurbe thou Thalt anone be bede And downe he sterre and unote of first his bede And hym to spoyle also gan hym balle But Benefle/come on hym as fa Whan he behelve trauerle at his backe And with a spece in whiche was no lacke Smotehym in/with great byolence Without lyght/or any advertence Di worthy Ector/or any takyinge hebe The wounde of whom/fore gan to bleve But out he went/and made it falle bynde And Menelle Cale away behynde Aat m purpole Cothly of he may To mete Ector/of all that plke bay. Rut whan that he was phounde loze his wombe flaunche that it blebe no more Apore fur yous than ever he was to fore Repayzeb is/with anger all to tope so are the preson his hette fret Chat he bare bomne all that ever be met electhand kylleth/he was fo mercyles All tho/that put themselfe in prees

Daharby were with hym for to mete for in his boke lyke as wryte Darete for very lothe and in the storye layth If it be lo that men may grue fayth And crepence/of pollybylyte As in Suppo/clerely ye mayle After that he/caughte his latter wounde fynally grekes/to confounde Soas it is/affermed in certagne a thoulande knyght/whis hande were flayne without them tho that I wake of tathe And newe alway he gan his sweete to bathe In grekes blove that foragnely they be Do ouerlarne/thorugh his cruelte That greke was none/of he norlowe ellate That he ne was/awhaped and amate Ofhis knyghthobe/and manly ercellence for there was none/to make refyllence Aog bitterly/that Durile take on hon be Dfall that daye Ecto; to with Conde. And as it is made/alfo ment pon Thylke Daye kynge Agamenon 3slayth Burbo/came nat into felbe Top caufes great/his prefence he with helbe On greies lybe/that all goth by lo bowne Ector on them/lo playeth the lyowne Chatto they tentes they flebbe for Cocours and they of trope/proudely as bittouts Dewedafter by traces of theyr blode Ind there they wan treasoure and great gobe And (ported them/in full great diffreffe Of theyr acmure and of theyr rythelle And felle on them/or that they were ware Indhome to trope/all that good they bare To: fynally/that day with mylchaunce Grekes habbe be brought buto outtraunce Without recure/in fothe for evermore Dneuery part/they were be laybe fo lope Chozugh the manhobe of Ector athe myght With helpe of many other worthy knyght That to felly/agayne grekes wrought for to luch mylchefe/playnly they the brought That ne hande bethere owne preous flouthe Ofprobe oonly/and of folyerouthe They habbe of them/at theyr bolunte That day for euer/habbe the Coueraygnete and recured though they he renowne Lord thyppe of them and bomynacyowne Whiche Chulbe have lafte/and be contynuell Unctoryoutly/and perpetuell

Daue endured/faue cruell fate s reby are with fortune to bebate Agayne thynges/that arnne in wylfulnelle To make them fyne/ave in weetchennelle Thorughe theyr enuyous bisposicyon Offodayne chaunge/andrevolucyon and butware tournynge/of hir falle whele That well nat bybe/whan a thenge is wele Mlas frete beuopde of lykernelle The cause was bymmed with berkenelle That bath troyans/though falle oppynyou pblynbeb lo/in theyr bilcrecyon And wecvally/for byrked to the fraht Df worthy Ector/the prubent manity knyght To le afoze/what thulbeafter feme By good abayle/the mylchefe to elcheme That folowed them at the backe behynde Alasthey were/wylfully madeblynde The fame pay/whan they fete fofte 28 y victorye on the hylle a lofte That they nat coube of necipgence le The after falle of theyr felycyte o put a backe/was they abuertence for lacke of realon/and of hye prubence for they theye hap have boybed a theye grace. That presently were lette afore theye face. Hozin a man/is nat comendable fortune/be to hom fauourable and blaundyllhynge/with a forhebe clere To finyle on hym with a fplefaunte thete Donly of famout/for to helpe hym oute Whan he in myschefe/is befet aboute If he refule his hap of welfulnelle fortune auoydynge/thorugh bukynbenelle Whan the mynytheth to hym of his grace Another tyme/he shall hir nat enbrace Whan he hath neverto her helpe at all To focoute hom/or hecatchea fall But rather than for his ingratytube frowardly with mowes hymbelube Whan he belle weneth flonde in Chernelle fortune is apelo full of brotphelle Remouable/and redy for to flytte Der welfull houre/that who lyfte nat amytte With hir fanour/for to be allyed A nother tyme/it Chalbe benyed Whan he were levell/fonde hir fauourable for in some house lothly this notable Unto lome man the graunteth his befyzes Chat well nat after/in a thoulande yeres

The thyrdeboke.

Darauenture/ones condeftende Unto his wyll/not his lufte hym fende As it hath falle this days buhappely To worthy Ector/that lo wylifully Wought of here/grekes forto (pare fatally whan they/were in the fnare for he of them/lyke a conquerout With victorye/Cryumphe and honout Apropt have brought/thurgh his hye renowne The palme of conquelt into trope towne Whiche he hath that Day/refused folying Hor as he coverthis Ector crueliye Amonge grekes flowe and bare all powne Caluelly he mette Thelamorone I mene Ayar/nye of his alive That of hate/and cruell hote enure To Ecto; code/lyke as he were woode Albe to hym/he was full nye of bloode pet for all that this ponge lufty knyght Dybe his power/and his full myaht Without faynynge to have borne bym bowne Whole fader hyght/allo Chelamowne Chat hym begat/the flogge telleth thus Of Exposi luster/to Byyamus and this Ayar/flourynge in yonge age frellheand belyuer/and of great courage ette on Ector of anyghtly hee prowelle ind as they mette bothe in they woodnelle On they leves/thele manly champyownes Eueryche on other/tyke Tygres of lyomnes Began tofalle/and proudely to allayle and furyoully/leuere/plate and mayle firste with speces/longe large and counde and afterwarde with I werbes hene grounde And frahtynge thus longe they contune Tyll it befylle of cale op of fortune Token of lygne/of fome apparence
D; by nature is/kyndely influence
Whiche into hertes/both full bepe myne
Ramely of them/that borne be of one lyne Whiche cause was/paraunter of these twante Aaturally/theyr rancoure to relitarine nd theyr yze/for to modefye Duely for they to nye were of allye Einwell ofouther/and therof bulure Cyll they were taught oonly of nature for naturally/blobe well are of kynbe Drawe buto blobe where he may it fynbe Whiche made Ector/kyndely to aducte To be menyd/and fleryd in his bette

Bothe of knyghthobe and of gentyllelle Whan he of ayar lame the worthynd pake buto hyun full benynguely and larde Colyn/I lare the tremely If thou lyfte /grekes here forfake and come to trope a bare bubertake To the neally estand to the kentebe Thou Chalte be there without any brebe full well recepued in partyeand mall of them that be of the blobe royall pothely bescembed and byell of begre That it of right/hall fuffple bntothe And hyndelye/be to the pleasaunce for to repayre/tothyne aliquance Cogentyll herte/lythe no thynge is to gobe As be confederd/with his owne blode for I concepue by the worthynelle Whiche nature bothe in the imprelle Of tropan blobe that thou arte befrendeb Whiche of grekes/longe hath be offen bed Wherfape I reve/to leve them betterly And he answered agayne/full humbly That sythen he/ofberthe was agrebe and was of youthe amonge them follerbe the from the trme of his natrupte And taken habbe the orbee and begte Of knyghthode eke/amonges them aforne And over this/bounde was and frome To betreme/to thepenacyon
Apakynge of blode/none ercepcyon Delwoze he wolde/conferne his behelte And to Ectop he mabe this requelle Chat if that be of manfull gentyllell Wolde of knyghthode/and of worthynelle shewe but ohym/to great affect powne To make them/that were of Trope towne Donly withdrawe grekes to purtere Bnd for theyr tentes make them to remembe And relogicagarne/onto the towne And relocte agayne onto the towns

Of knyghthode routhe and compally of the point allayllynge of any more aftage

Apade on grekes foo that yike dage

Sythe but o them ought I noughe fulfyle

That of the fribe in to knyghtly wyle

They were of manhode fully pollellouts Ind of theyr foomen fynally victours Lyke as to fore fully is diffyned To whole requelte/ Ector is endyned Alasthe whyle of hally wylfulnelle and made anone without auxlenelle

Myobe the filde/a trumpet for to blowe whethy Tropans/fully myght knowe That he his wyll/they shuldethem withdrawe. That he his wyll/they shuldethem withdrawe. That he blaunce/bothe npe and ferre amongs them/that be expect in werre whan they were moste/fervent for to styght upongrekes/for to preue theyr myght. And havbe them chacyb/lowe to the stronbe shat they were week/of power to withstonbe for they of Trope/all of one besyre shall sette on/with shotte of wylbe syre. To beennetheyr shyppes/4 of hye myschaunce.

Tynally to put them/at outtraunce.

And fother habbe/this the very trouthe
Oe habbe Cetor/hab voon them routhe
And akynge Croyans/repayre to the towns
Ungracyoully/to they troufuly owns
As the florye/hall after specyfye
for the he putte/alasm Jupardye
Lyfe and beth/whiche myght have be sure
The whiche agayne/they never shall recure.

Dow the Grekes lent to kynge Pryamus for to have tremes for Craft wekes / Ind of there Batarles after the tremes farles. Ca. prif.



They have mater/to complayee lose
for the that baye farewell for enermore
Uncorpand laude/for them of the towns
To them benyed by dispose powers
In this materine lyde no lenger targe
for they of Teope/de entred theyr Cyte
And the they gates/for more lurer
for of that daye/lyke as made is mynde
Thus was the ende/in Guydo as I fynde
They wende have bone/paraunter for the belte
H nd when the come/was ygo to relte
They toke theyr eale/all that yike nyght
Tyll on the morone/Tytan clere and bryght
Shadde his bennys/on theye Employerye
Apakynge the day/for to the we merye

At whiche tyme/Cropans anone ryght
They that were hole/and lufty for to fyght
San arme them/in purpole full that day
Theyr foon to mete/platly if they may
for that was hole/theyr wylla playme entent
And eke they hadde/in comaundement
Cofore of Crtor/redy them to make
Out of theyr flepe/a morowe whan they wake
Of whiche thynge/they were nat neclygent
Rut to Pryam/thegrekes have yient
There mellangeres/the fame day or pryme
Cotake tremes/conly for the tyme
Of epapte wekes/the whiche Pryamus
By allent of Crtor/the flory telleth thus
Bath graunted them/and by auctoryte
Of the wyles/that were in that Cyte

In whiche tyme whyle they leyler have The arekes gan for to burpe and grave The happes that afore were flame Lyke the tytys/in theyt paynem lawe muth all theyr myaht/and theyr bely cuts Top lome beent and by lepulture Enclosed were tyke theyr estate in all And thus they helde the felte funerall fro day to day/outynge avethe pees n whichespace I fynde how Achylles Of Patroclus/the beth hath fore playned is he that was with terps all be cayned o inwarbely he loued hym in his herte That for the anguy Che/and the cruell (merte De longe abobe in lamentacyon And dybe make by great affectyon Blarge toumbe/for a remembraunce Abyo the felde/as tho was the plaunce Amongegrekes/with great reverence Lyke the honour/and the excellence Of covall buryenge to this Patroclus pgraue was/and Poothelelaus In there toumbes/korne of marbyll grave And nye togybje/in a playne they lage The werke aboutethem rychely pwrought And to the Extherthey were togyoze brought Solempnely/lyke the observaunces Di there crtys/with the circumitaunces Of grekes bled lothely in the dayes fro poput to poput/as longeth to theyt layes Of fuche as were of the effate royall so holden was the felte funerall Of thefetwo whyle the trewes poth lafte And they of Trope/belyed them full fatte with all theye myght/and theye bely eure Theyr grene hurtes/and woundes for to cure By aduple of them/that were in Surgerye full well expert/to Chape remedye Shert (wolle lozes/to lofte of there parne That in the space of thyle monthes twayne They were reflozed to helthe in every thyinge In whiche tyme/Payamus the hynge. Suche logowe mabe/for Callybellan In his herte that no weight ne can bem recomforte of his heurnelle for day by day/of inwardetendernelle full pyteoufly/he gan to lobbe and wepe And the bodye he made for to kepe About the erthe/for a certarne wace Tyll he habbe/chosen out a place

To his buryeng and his leputture And as Suybo/bs fully both affure In benus Temple/ryche as any Charne De made his mozkemen/a toumbe for tompm In matbyli grape/and metall cychely in whiche he putte/full folempnely The bede copps/of this Callybellan Beynge prefent full many manly man In the Phane/of Cytherea The whiche thruge/whan that Callandra Within hir leffe/confroered and behelde And lawe up offred his helme and his fhelde Dis Cwerbe allo and buto Mars his fiebe Df mwarbe woo the felte hir bette blebe Derrnge the noyle and the pyteous cree The tende wepyinge/and lozowynge biterly Of them of Troye/and lamentacpowne Whiche for theyr frendi/thrugh out al p towns They gan to make/that were flawe afore With Codayne rage/hir herte was to tope So inwardely the myght hienat relicarne furyoully/to cryeand complayne and laybe alas/full ofte and wellaware O wofull weetches that ye be this days Unhappy eke/and graceles also Infortunat/and fully woo bego Dome ye may luffre the great harmes kene Whiche re are lykely hereafter to fullene Durynge the lege/in this towne beloke Sernge your foon/redy to be wroke Aboute you belet/on enery fybe To be benged on your great prybe wote right well/pe mape them nat elthewe That they ne Chall buto the beth pursette you enerythone/belegyb in this place Without mercy/pyte of any grace Alas alas/why ne wyll ye bely be pe wofull wretches that in the crte With the grekes/for to leke pees D; the [werde of bengeaunce/mercplees On he and lowe/bo erecuepotone And of this noble/worthy royall towns
Guerly's be and ybrought to nought
mby lytte yenat/conlydge in your thought
How the Modges/with theyr childge smale
In stretes shall/with face bede and pale Lye morbred there thorugh grekes cruelte And yonge maybens/in captyuyte Bewere Chall in mylerye and who There lecurtute and this townsalls

ho famous ryche/alasit is pyte mith grekes fyze/Chall bestroped be In Charte tyme/forhty this no were Elegne of ve/alas is bought to bece with for her lake the Chall enerythone Dor and ryche Jercepte none In ende make wofull and pyteous The yee of them Chalbe to furyous Tipon be all/there is none other mene paue oonly beth/be to go bytwene This was the noyle/and the pyteous cry of Caffandra/that to brebefully She gan to make/aboute in every firete Chorugh p towne/whom ever the myght mete Lyke as the habbe/be out of hir mynde Cyll Pryamus/falle made hir bynde and thrette bott as the more routhe the was not herbe albe the laybe trouthe Hat neyther wyledame/nat dilcrecyon Countaple not wet prubence not refor Crouthe not rede/without any lye Bos the spirite of treme prophecye Auayleth nat/not all suche sapyence In place where there is no aubyence for be a man/mir neuer fo wyle In countarlynge/of in hee deuple In werkynge outher/o; in eloquence Eche thynge tole/in his aduertence D; it be falle/afoze in his cefon Ampo the Eperof his discretyon pet for all this/it is the more bole Without fauour/he holben isbut afole for bufauoured/wyledome bayleth nought Aepther trouthe/how derethat it be bought Lyke as Callandia/for all hir wyle rede Delpyled was/and taken of no hede Of them of Trope/to theyr confulyon But cruelly/ythrowen inprylon Where a whyle I wyll leuchir owelle And of Spekes/forth I well you telle.

Ab first of all/how Pallamybes
The beying absent/kying Agamenon
To have lostshypog bomynacyon
On them all/namely syth that he
was nat worthy/to suche bignyte
for to governe so great/a myghty oost
Thorugh out the worlbe/come from every cost
Of kyinges/princes/so worthy of renowne

for he therof habbeinbianacyowne. And laybe hymlelfe/was of moze poutee Amonge grekes/and gretter of bearee Conclubyinge/that by no maner were To his power/he me wolde obere In peas and werre/as by lubieccyon byth he ne was at his electron Platty affermynge/how there were but the mhan he was chole/kynges of begre Where as thurty/were that tyme ablent for whiche he (wore/it was nat his entent Aor accordinge with his oppynyon In any wyle that Agamenon Df Bzekes Chulbe/haue luche gouernaunce To what myschefe tyeth in baryaunce Amonge lordes/whan they nat accorde for to Drawe fully by onecorde Enupe is cause/of suche dyuyspon and Couetyle/of Domynacyon Chat eueryche wolde/furmounte his felame This curled byle often bath withdrawe Hap and grace/in many regyon for whan biscorbe/and falle biscencyon Allyed benin hertes for to ftryue Amonge lopbes/that kyndhin may nat theyue Tyll they reformed be agayne to pees Imonge themfelfe/playnely this no lees De whiche thynge/grekes toke hede And thought nat ferther to procede In the matere/that Pallamybes pineued habbe amonges all the prees ind thorugh theye wetthey let all in quyete Ind made hym/his tancour for to lete And to accorde fully in his herte But nowe multe/ I my flyle agayne byuette Unto the werre and telle the manere After the trewes how they mette yfere.

The worthy kynge/great Agamenon whan the trewes/were pallyd and ygone In all halte/he gan opdayne anone with all myght/and waker bylygence with all myght/and waker bylygence Deuoyde of flouthe/and neclygence To lette his wardes/full auylely And to Achylie/he full prudently The fielle warde/competeth for to lede And the leconde/buto Dyomede.

The thyrde allo/to kynge Denelay And the fourthe/on the lame bay

De habbe Menellee/the Buke of Athene At his ledynge/in fele armed dene and other wardes followings by and by Agamanon the kynge/full manfully Dipayned hath/how they Chall procede As he that was in all his weeke and bebe full circumfpect/bothe in werreand pees And worthy Ectop/was nat reckles To lette his marbes of them of the towne In knyghtly wyfer of descreey opone and to Croplus/lo ronge/lo frellhe and lyght The fittle warde/ with many lufty knyght De bath affigned/and other maibes let o prudently they myght be no bet and forth in halte/hym lylleno lenger bybe With many worthy/rybynge by his lybe Dut at the gates/he went of the towne Cowarde grekes/this Croyan champyowne And fielte whan he lawe the freele Achylle Dene coude/no lenger kepe hym Aylle But limot his hors felly in the lybe And towardehpin/cruelly gan rybe The whiche thynge with a delpytous eye Whan Achylles lothly gan elpye Agayne Ectopof manfull hacoynelle With herte enuyous/gan his febe breffe and in the felde/togybre/as they mette With rounde (peres/ the poyntes kene whette It the encountrynge/ofknyghtly excellence Eueryche other/thorugh great byolence By bery force/bare other butogrounde As full ofte/it happeth and is founde Whan ftronge bothe mete with his perygall There is no more/but everyche had a fall But Ctto; ficite/of frengthe mofte affured Dis febe agayne/hath anone recured And lefte Achylle/tho of gentylleffe And in great halte fouth he gan hym brelle Amonge grekes/and where fo that he robe De hylled and flewerall that hym withflode for whis (werde he made theye wouldes wyde Ind thorugh the brell a Come thorugh the Croe De percyo hath/and waged them for euer and brake fheitrous/a made them to diffener for in his hette/hym thought it bybehp gobe To bathe his fwerde/m the grekes blobe and this contynued/tyll that a chylles Caughte his ftebe agayne amonge the prees And entrede in/amonges them of trope And with his (werde/he made large were

Diceth and bare bowne/whom f euer be mette for there was none/harby hym to lette Tyll it befell/in his melancoly Actor he mette/cydynge lodaynely and whan they lawe ethe other come a fere Without abobe/eueryche caught a spere and ran togyoze there was no moze arelle But Ccto; fichte/mette hym in the breite Chat his specte/playnely this no tale all to the wered into peres fmale That achylles of necellyte To grounde goth/it wolde none other be And buhogled at the exthe lay And Ector than/mall the hafte he may Enforced hym/to; to catche his Gede But many a greke/in this great nebe Came to refkues/of this Achylles And for his love/put them lelfe in prees Thrugh help of whom his hors he both attage Enhaltynge hym/with all his myght a payne To be avenged of his great miurpe And Codaynely in his woode furge with a [werbe ful fharpe grounde and whette Te linote Ector/opon the balenet Chat from his labell/he made hom to cemete The whiche Aroke/he myght nat escheme But for all that/this noble worthy knyght Df very force/thorugh his great myght Maugre his foon his fabell hath recured Is he that was/m manhobe mothe affured and lodaynely/in herte/he wered to wrothe That in arage/to Achylles he gothe And with his (werde/io fmet hym on the here Thorugh the balenet that the blobe all cebe By his face gan/to conne bowne Lyke a ryuer/his chekes enuyrowne But he hymlelfe viffenbeth as a knyght and the of newe/began the cruell freht Atwene them two/to le that it was wonber for enery froke/great as bent of thonber Range in the eyre/for none wolve other space And this the lothe in there fraht they fare Lyke woode Tygres/or bores in they rage D: fterne bulles/whan they be fauage That it lempte/in very lothfallnelle If thele two lo full of worthynelle Contune longe/infyghtyngeand endure The tone or bothe of cruell abuenture Multe have be bebe of necellyte The whichethrage habbe be pyte

The thy deboke.

Bycaule they were/worthy knyghtes bothe But whyle that they/m frahtrng fell a wrothe Mole bely were the grekes to begynne with theye watbes/for to entre inne and they of Croye the flogge maketh mynde On theyt party lefte nat behynde But in the felbe/enhalte them euerychone In knyghtly wyle/to mete with theyr fone That with the preale/here and allo yonder The knyghtes two/leveryd were a londer And tho came in/lerne Dyomede with the knyghtes/whiche he byde lede full luftely/in the felue place with whom hath mette/proudely in the face Whosthy Ccoplus on his hoss backe That neuer habbe/pet in manhobe lacke And as they countre/the ftogpe bothe be lere Eueryche unhorlen/knyghtly hath his fere But firthe his hors/recureth Dyomebe and in all hafte/gan hym (pede To affarie Tropius tonbringe upon foote and whan he lawe/there was none other bote As knyghtly pet/as euer bybe man Agaynt hym/offenbe hym thobegan But Bromede/hote as any 1972 Wonder enurous/and hatefull of Delyze with his (werde/of rancour for the nones The ryche Cercle/full of ynde flones Chat was that tyme on Croplus balenet .. full cruelly/hath racyo of and limet But Croylusne wolde for all phym worawe fothym diffendynge/he hath the flebe flame On whiche lat/that tyme Dyomebe That maugre hym/he multe alyght nebe And whan they were/on fote bothe twayne They byb they emyght/and they cruell payne Gueryche of them other to allayle With sweedes Charpe so that plate and mayle They gan to seuere and a sonder race As woode lyons/with mortall there and face Tyll the Grekes/Aronge foute and felle As myn Auctour/in his bobe can telle Paue thorugh there myght/made Dyomebe And Troyan knyghtes/on the tother lybe Paue Croylusbrought/a lbebe for to rybe And whan they were/hales bothe two without more/agayne togyore they go with stronge fornes/and yfere can Cthe at other/as felly as they can

Tyll at the lafte/crueil Dyomene Lyke as ye may in mpn Auctout rede Were it by cafe/hap/of aduenture In whiche no man fully may affure D; by fortune/with hir falle bylage Dabbe that tyme of Troplus a bauntage for he on hym/was falle at inyschese The whiche thynge to hym was no reprefe Though he hym toke amonge fo great aroute On every halfe with grekes let aboute byth boutous ever/is the fyne of fraht Row bp/now bowne/now berk & after bryght for no wright may be are victoryous n peas not werre/not plyche Eurous Let every man lyth hap is lette in boute Take his tourne/as it cometh aboute Though troplus now/ was take of byomede Another tyme/he fhall hym quyte his mebe for as the Coppe telleth in this place This Dyomede but a lytell space Troylus labde/forth as pryfonere That to reflewes/in flete armeddere Many Croyan/ came pyrckynge in this nebe That maugre all/the myght of Dyomebe They Troylus have from his handes take Ind tho began/the flaughter for his lake On euery halfe/that wonder is to telle Of the Troyans/and the Brekes felle Than into feloc/is entrebe Menelay Whiche on Troyans/all that pike bay full bely was/auengeb fortobe To them he habbe lo crueil enmpte And whan Parys/lawe hym in the felde Towardes hym/the right wave he helde and of purpole/they theyr wardes lette Ethe on other/tyll they togypte mette And tho the Charmyllhe/a the Caughter gan On outher parte/of many manly man

And all this whyle/Ector ne wolbe ceale Amonge grekes/cruelly to preale And new and new/of hym as I rede A lyke frellhe/the blode of them to thebe for of his (werde/the traces were yiene That the grekes/myght nat fustene To refpfte/nog flande afore his face But where he robe are they game hym place Tell that almyght/whiche Boetes hyght ponge of age/whan he habbe a leght Dow Ccto; flewer the Grekes mortally On every lybe/hauynge no mercy

De prefyd in/to encreale his name Derpetuelly/to purchace hym a fame And furyoully in herte nat afferde De cafte hym platly/to mete hym in the bette The whiche thynge whan Ector gan abuette So hyerancour embracyo hath his herte That with his [werde/ofindiquacyowne De rofe hym/euen to the nauell Downe fro the crowne/with logreat a payne That in the felde/be partyd lay in twayne And Ectortho allygned hath his febe To a fquyet/and bad he fhuide it le be To troye towne without more above And all this whyle/furyoully he robe Amonge Grekes/and euer mercylees De flewe all tho/that put them felfe in prees And Chabbe theyr blode of herre befpytous The whiche thynge/whan kynge Archylogus Rybynge belybe/lawe and gan elppe How Bottes his colyn and allye So cruelly was/of Ecto; flame Towardeshym/in halte be gan hym drawe Elponbis beth/auengeb for to be And robe at hym/with great cruette fully in purpole/Ecto; for to guyte And fodamely/as he gan at hym fmyte Ector buwately/hythym on the hebe so invaltely that he felle Downe Debe Darryd on two/by cruell aduenture Aarwithstapynachis myghty stronge armute Layne his Groke it was of no Diffence for it was gruen/with suche prolence That it holpehymin no maner thynge. And than anone/prothenor the hynge Ofhatefull yze/and foole hardynelle Offurquebre/and of hallynelle Of melancolyevand indignacyon Caucht in his herte/a prefumperon To allayle Ector/of inwarde foly pape And noth to hym/a trauetle on the lybe fueroully/with a Delpytous herte That his comynge/he myght nat aducte Donly for he came at his backe behynde And butwarely in Guydo as I fynde And Ecto: Imote/from his hors to arounde In whom there was fo moch manhobe foune That he anone/with a knyghtly hette mithout abobe intohis Cabell Gerte And right freelly/Prothenor purleweth That fynally his honde he nat elcheweth

for with his (werde/he marked hom to mele Thorugh balenet/by his brefte of freie That into twayne withoute any fayle De roofe hym bowne/into his paunce of mayle And he felle bowne/in full pyteous myle Of whiche aroke the grekes loze agryle H no specyally the hardy freele achylle Whan he behelde lyked full ylle For Phothenor/was his nye colyne And bescendyboof the same lyne for beth of whom he hath luche beupneffe So inwarbe thought/and fo great biffreffe In all this worlde he ne write what to bo for hym he had lo moche payne and mo Hnb for the beth/of Archylogus To be auenge/he was full befrous And in his herte/many wave he cafte And in the wardes gan to feke fafte With many greke/on Ector to have falle Confpyed fully in foth amonge them alle Of one entent/ Ector to affayle But all for nought at wolde nat auaple De was that pay/lo cruell inhis race They myght of hym have none auauntage and Troyan knyghtes/by fauout of fortune Cipon Brekes fo myantely contune Thorugh conveyinge of Ector and his myght That they anone/haue them put to flyght and to thepr tentes/maugre who that Aryus In their purlarte for wouded they them byen That bereand there they lare in a Chowe And many a greke/mercyles they lowe The longe bay/tyli it breweto nyabt Ind fothly than for bery lacke of lyabt Thefe troyan knyght /ful worthy of rensione Aboute Ectop/tepayzetothe towne and with glozze That day of grekes havy nge the bictorye And thus I leue them in there towne within And forth of Grekes/telle I well bearn.

Dan Ciperus/the fagre bright flerre
W Agaynt eue/castehis stremps ferre
And m the west-rathest gan appear
Whan the twylyght/with a pale chere
In maner mometh/the absence of the some
And nyght approcheth/with his copysbonne
The same tyme/whan Tytan/toke his seue
That clerkes calle/crepusculum at eue
Whiche is nat ellys/but the meane lyght

The thy we boke.

Of Phebus ablence/and the decke nyght and ewylyght hatte/fot it is a mene Ofdaye and nyght/departynge them between fully nouther/but of bothe meynt Ot the henen/bedultred and depeynt with dividid the cuenynge

Twhiche tyme/ Mamenon the kynge for his lotbes lobaynely hath lent wo come echone/anone/into his tent Ino whan they were affembled all yfere Tryft and heuy/and with a lozefull there They gan & flaughter of Ector to complayne Affermyng playnly they myght neuerattayne Linco bectozye/whyle he were a lyue Wherfore they gan/toconfpyre blyue The beth of hym/m many fonday were Echone condudyinge/ whyle he were in Trope It was nat lykely/Grekes for to wynne for he alone of them that were withinne maschefe diffence/and protectowne And (oueraynely/ppholber of the towne They myghty Caltell and they aronge wall And buto grekes bedely foo mortall for they ne myght/his great force endure Ao; neuer a right/agayne theyr foos be fure De Canbynge hole/they faybe in no Degre Aoz whyle he floureth/m felycyte Wherfore echone of one entencyon They condescende to this conclusion That by forme fleyghte/of awayte lyinge Whan he were molte befy/in frahtrnge Amonge them/in mylchefe or biftrelle That Achylles/Do his belynelle With all his myght/ buwately hym to allayle That hym to flee/for no thynge that he fayle And grekes all gan theye prayer make To achylles/for to budettake Of this Emprelle/fynally the fute Thorugh his manhode/that it be execute The hally beth of theyr mortall foo and achylles without wordes moo Theyr requelt/allenteth to parfourme and to theyr lufte gan booly hym confourme for that tyme let bym bemare I tebe To be to hally this tourne for to fpebe Upon Ector his power for to kythe Lyfte fortune/a wronge hir face wrythe Toloke on hym/with a frowarde chere Dym to byynge/buto his bandes nere

Thorugh forte or han/of Ector folyl ve To put his lyfe of beth in Teopartye Lyle buto bymut bappe euen lyche To falle hymfeferm the fame byche That be for Ectoz/compaffed hath and Chape for it is wonder/if that he escape Sorth Ector habbe/without any brebe 36 brennynge yre/and as great hatrebe To Achylles his beth for to puruey If he hym founde/or in place ley Convenyent for executyon I trowe there thulbe hym gayne no raunfon Aos other mede/his herte to quyete But onely beth/whan Cothat they mete This the ende/and fyne of this matere As in this boke/after ye Chall here And thus Brekes/made haue an ende Of theyr counfayle, and anone they wende Eueryche of them/home to theye lodaynae And toke theyr refle tyll the morenyinge.

Thome the Troyans toke kynge Thoas prys Conet/and ledde hym into Troye. Ca. pring.



Han Auropa/w (pluer droppes thene
H Haterys hadde/ bpon freethe grene
Coplaynege ay/in wepping a i lorowe
His childrens beth/euery fomer morowe
Chis to laye/whan the dewe lo loote
Cubawmed hath/the floure and electhe roote
With lufty lycoure/in Apyyll and in Apay
Whan the lacke/mellager of day

The thyrdeboke.

Ofcultome ave/ Juroza both falue With Condry notes his Cozowe to transmite Da Whebus ryle/to love and gladnelle Thorugh Armonye to leve hir heuynelle Takynge hir leue/with feynt John to bozowe The Came tyme/Grekes by the morowe With lufty herte/erely bybe aryle And armed them in all theyr beite wyle for they them calte/that paye for to goon Into the felde/to mete with theyr foon And Ector bath the fame mozome allo cafte hym fully/with grekes haue abo And plued is knyghtly out of trove In berte he hath logreat befree and fore The laine day with grekes forto fright And with hymladdennany lufty knyght Of luche as were of the Cyteborne And forth he rode hymletfe all aforne And Eneas/with many a worthy folowed after wonder faste by And Parys than and next hym Dephebus And Othe Troylus/that was couragyous With all the wardes made of trope towne In wiche as Dares/maketh mencyowne mithin his boke there were on trove lybe Of frahtruge menthat went and byde tybe An hondred thoulande armed for to do Into the feide/and fyfty thou fande mo Whichehaue them cafte/that day or at eue Df one entent/Gzeken forto greue And so they mette Arongly on outher lyde And gan affemble and togyoze tybe full cruelly/and with great hatrede And with them tho/that Parys bybe lede De entrede in full myghty ftronge Archeres Df Derce londe/and many Arbalasteres That w they rarrowes fyled tharpe a rounde Ind with quarelles fquare whette a grounde full many greke hath reupo of his lyfe And amphdes of this mortall ftry fe A gamenon/into the felbe is come Cowardes whom/Ector hath ynome The right way/and threwe hym of his fiche Amonge his knyahtes/that he bybe lede Despared nought for all the great prees Anotherwithall/anone came Achylles That in awayte of Ecto; habbe layne And fodaynely/ with all his myght and payne Octor he (mote/on thehebe lo loze That w & stroke/myn Auctour layth no more

his balenet/was bowed and ycrafed Of whiche ftoke Coto nat amalen on achylies/Chulbe anone yfalle Be habbe Greas/with his knynghtes alle And worthy troplous/come and go betwene The whiche twayne with their (werbes kene Ban Achylles/felly for to affayle To hewe his places and to perce his mayle Ind the began/the flaughter/on euery fybe Of men of foote/and of them that tybe Tiphe a condyte/their woundes can blebe And in this whyle/cruell Dyomebe Were it by hap/aduenture of caas So as he robe/hath mette with Eneas And right anone/as he hadde hym founde Definet at hym/and gave hym fuch a wounde That lykely was he inuide nat recute But iftherto be do the better cute And therupon full delpyteoully This Dyomeber in his metancoly Repreuyd hath/thistropan knyght Enee And fard to hym/all heyle for thou art he That whylom gaue to Bryamus the kynge A felle countagle/hally and bytynge Side for to a flarne/by Cobarne byolence Whan I was lafterat trope in his prefence That trufte me well/and have it wel in ingule Amyb the felde if I the efte fynde Thou shalt thy counsayle/mostally repente If that fortune/here after wyll affente Tobyyngethela right buto my hande At good leyler here in thyne owne lande I am full Cette/thy labour for to quyte a here my trouth/this (werde that kerne a byte so kenely/thy troyan blode to thede That finally beth Chalbe thy mede The which I bere at wene my handes twayne And withat worde he might honat restayne This Dyomede/but rode all lodaynely Toon Chee/and fo furyoully Delinote at hym/this barby cruell knyght With fuche a payne/and to great a myght That from his hors he made hem for to falle Maugre the myght/of his knyghtes alle The whiche Broke/he lyked full ylle And in this whyle/Ector hath Achylle Affayled forthat thorugh his basenet He perceb hath a with his fwerde hym finet And to narowe/brought hym to the poynt Dfhye mylchefe/and in luche beliopnt

The thy we boke.

Confirmed hymithat of necellyte pe habbe hym take/ne hab oonly be obarne refues of his chrualtous That called is the fone of Tybens I meane the felle/fretle Bromede Whiche Achriles/hath holpen in this nede for he thorugh force of his armes twayne mote Ceta tho with lo great a payne Chat he hymgaue/a wounde full greuous But he no thege myn Auctour werteth thus auoned was/this knyght this manly man But with his (werb/in all the halte he can mote Dyomede/lo furyous and wrothe That from his hops/to the erth he gothe for all his proceand his furquedine The whiche anone/as Troplous bybe chyre mithout above bowne of his flede a lyght with Dyomede/a fote for to frahte Ind ethe of them/in fothfallnelle than aquyte hymfelfe/lyke a manly man That nouther was/in moche not lyte In no begree of manhode for to wyte And whylether faught Ector and Achylles Cogroje mette agarne amonge the press And can plees freely in there rage as woode lyons whan they be ramage Right to in lothe/they faced in theye frighting And in that tyme/ADenetar the kying full proubely thope hym/troyans for to mete Clipes eke/and allo Polymete And after hymcame/ Aeptolonyus Qallamybes/and eke Scelemus Quke Meneltee/Relto; and Choas Querputus/and phylotheas Hub Theleus/as it is made mynde with his knyghtes/proudely came behynde And on the partyer of them of the towne Came all the kynges/without excepcyowne
That were affembled/into theyr diffence Agayne Grekes/to make relyftence Creept the knyghtes/whiche Ceto; labbe and the wardes that he made habbe The lame baye/as layth the Latyn boke In knyghtly wyle/the felbe whan f he toke And the began the felle mortall fraht In whiche that Day ful many worthy knyght n fatyshondes/fynally are falle And of fortune/amonge the wardes alle Agamenon the noble myghty kynge all lodaynely/as he came cydynge

Pantyfylaus/in his wayemette Agaruft whom/anone his hozs he lette 3nd he to bym/full knyghtly robe agayne And as they mette there is no more to layne On hors backe whyles they were wrothe Of prolence/they were unhorsed bothe And Adenetar/Parys mette of news The whiche two/well togyoge knews full delyzous/eche other for to bere But Menelay/caught firste a spece and hytte Parys/with all his inwarde curt But for lurenelle/of his ftronge armure And myghty plats his wounde was but small whiche in effect greued nat at all But with that ftroke onto grounde be gothe Of whiche fall parys wered right wrothe Wonder confule/and allo rede for Chaine Left the reporte/in hyndrynge of his name Came to the etps/of the Quene Cleyne Pow he that daye/myght nat atterne with Menely/to holde chaumpartye Lykely to lowne/intohis vylonye The whiche at herte/greued hym full fore And Adjallus/the kynge without moze o as he robe the hynge allices fonde a knyghtly both they foughte honde to honde Ind as they faughte bowne to the erthe lowe from his hops/Alices hath hym throwe And full proudely in ligne of this victorye De lent his hors/home to his Tentore and in that tyme/amonges all the pres Hull fodaynely kynge Pallamydes Is falle on Dupon with his lockes hope And in his Ire/wounded hym Co Cope That he felle bebe/and grouelyng to f groube Barbe whom/ Aeptolonyus Mayleo hath/kynge Archylogus The whiche hymfelfe/manty gan diffenbe But as they faught/and many frokes fpende In their diffence/it wolde be none other Eueryche of them hath buhosles other And tho came in/cropnge on his febe Pollybamas/and gan to take hebe Amonge the renges/a lytell hym belybe Whereas the kynge/Pallampoes both tybe And cruelly to lyke a manly man pe (mote his Gebe/and to hym heran and maugre his myghe and his worthynetic As the Stoppe playnely bereth wytnesse

The thy de boke.

Donly to benge the beth of kynge hupowne from his flebe he proudely bare hym botone and in his cancouce/and his cruell here Dithat pelpyte/gan hyin to rehete And the befroe the kynge Scelenus Of oebely hate/and herte full Trous With Lynge Carras by abuenture hath met and furyoully from his frede linet And than allo, the kynge Phylymene Is on the Buke falle of Athene That maugre/both his manhod/a his myght De hath his hozs/berafte hym in this fyght and labbe with hym/prouvely by his froe Where as hym tyle/that it fhulde abybe And Phyloteas/the worthy kynge allo The felue tyme/with Bemus hab abo and every other fothly as I rebe Dis felame hath made to boyde his ftebe And Theleus/thekynge/y was foltronge Ampb the fcibe lo as he tobe amonge In the areat prefe hath met Curyalus The worthy kpg of knyghthod right famous and bothe two/in armes wonder fronge By themselfe/faught at leyler longe Tyll eche other with woundes frellhe a grene fro horbak/ his felame theme endlog p grene and afterwarde I fynde how they two Tipon foote/knyahtly habbe abo They were in armes lo inly delyzous And of manhode/pallyngly famous And all this whyle the lones naturell Of Payamus/barethem wonder well Amonge grekes by and bowne rybynge And prudently/togydre abydynge Alade a flaughter of grekes full pytous Of kynges/bukes/ and lopbes right famous And as I rede how worthy Thelamowne That tyme met with kynge Sapedowne and with theyr (peres fquared full Charpely Eueryche hath other/wounded mostally Thorugh (helde a place/a habetion of mayle That as the Corpe/maketh reherlaple Dow theyr harneys/wered of blode all rede And how they fylle/almoste bothe Debe At great mylchefe/amonge the hors feet Of whole bledynge the loyle gan were weet Though they hameys as it can bulylle Whyleskynge Thoas/and the fretle Achylle Asthey that were of kynne and allyed Ampo the felde Ector have elpred

Where as he faught/belet ampo his foon And upon hym/of one accorde they goon And mortally if it wolbe anaple On enery halfethey gan hym newe allayle And of hate/in herte bonne of pope They have belet/this Troyan knyght lo lose That they alas/from his hedehath linet By prolence/his ryche balenet And wounded hym/felly on the hebe But for all that he ne toke no hebe This worthy man floure of Chyualtre Buthem biffendenge/tholo meghtely Bynge Thoas linet hym/m the face fo That with a litoke/he rafte his nole a two and shorted it by the halfe bele To whiche Aroke the brother naturele Of manip Ector/faite gan them hye To Cocoure hym/whan they fitte elpye his great myschefe and at theyr in compage They fo manip bare them in fyghtynge Hgarne grekes/that Thoas they have take and Thelamon to they made awake With newe allaute of tharpe woundes hene That he wastake and lefte bpon the grene And of his men/borne home to histent And hynge Choas/home to trope is went Maugre grekes/whiche helpe ho may no more for Dephebus/and also Anthenois Haue lente hpm/forth to Trope the cyte And Menelay/tho began to le So as he rode/Parys tonde a lyde and thope hym thortty/of hate accuell pryde fit wolde falle on his chaunce Dodaynely/to ymen hym mylchaunce But he was ware/a kept hymlelfelo narowe That Menelay/he marked with an arowe The hede of whiche, w benym was enount Intorprate/at the fquare poput That thekynge of that depetull wounde All dispayaco/ofhis men wasfounde Whiche in great halte/bare hym to his tent And he attone for Surgrens hath lent Whiche fieltethehede/toke out of his wounde Albe it was/pperced full profounde Thorugh his harneys/full depe into the bone Butcunnyngely/they bybe theyr crafte echone To drawe it out with theye Instrumentes And subtylly/with certayne oyntementes They ferthed have the wounde enuyrou To make it clene/from corrupcyon

The thy de boke.

Ind purbently fielle they toke here That the venym/further nat procede Rounde in compalle/clenfyd it aboute 3nd after that bounde it lure withoute Ind Defenipues/made on every lybe and Menelay/no lenger wolde abybe But bao in halte/byinge forth his fleve In purpole full Barys to quyte his mede Ithe hymfynde/theleife fame daye mym tyleno tenger/put it in belave what ever falle of his grene wounde Ino forth he robertyll he hath hym founde By adventure/buarmed in the felde Without (werde/poller/were of thelde Di bowe in bonde were it of reklefnelle Ditorefreilhe hym/after werynelle. And Agenetay/anonea fpere hath take and in his ype felly gan it thake Cowacoe Barys or great aurlenelle and Chaloe have flague hymras by lyklynelle De had Eneas/whiche allthis thynge behelde Bose of the Bocke/with his Gronge Chelbe To diffende hym/inthisauentuce Dellytute/and naked/ofarmure. Parps that trune/in luche perpil was Wherfore in halte/hath this Eneas Didayned knightes arined byyght in fiele Aboute Barys/for to kepe hym wele from all myschefe and confuspowne Hym to conney buto Trope towne Right in despyte/of kynge Ahenelay Whiche in a marte lo for Parys lay Whom Ectop habbe ytaken lodaynely and buto Trope/labbe hym biterly Achadde Grebes come in his diffence agaynft hym/to make refyltence. Of whiche Octopias they came in his were full many Greke/made for to beye and the remenaunt/put buto the flyghte That though his mahod p day a his myghte Croyansinabe the grekes for to flee Unto they tentes of necelly tee And them to fewerne wolde neuer leue But Gee and kyll/tyll it brewe to euc That Phebusgan/falte for to wellt To drawe them home they thought for & belle for Tytan was ather goynge downe Whan they gan entre/into trope towne Theye gat shet/they to they lodginge wende And of this day/thus they made an ende

Tyll on the mozowe/that the rowes rene De Bhebus carte/gonne for to [prebe Afore his upryfte in the Divent At whiche trine/kynge Pryamus hathlent for fuche as were with hym mode pryue and of his countagle in wardely lecte And (pecially/he fent forby name Hor worthy Eccopythat grettell was offame Hot Warys eke/and for Dephebus Hno tog Troylus/frellhe and Defyrous Hot Anthenoziand Hollydamas And forthe Tropan called Eneas for be that daye/cafte hymnat to goon Into the felde to mete with his foon And whan they were to his paleys come Theie loides haue the right wave nome Unto the kynge/within his closet And roban the hullyer hath the bose thet And eueryche habbe lyke to his begree Dis place take/and his dewe fee This worthy kynge/as made is mencyon Banto beclate/his hertes mocyon and his menynge/afore them (pecifye And laybelypes/in whom I molte affye Co you is knowen how kynge Choas is here In this cyte/taken prylonere and is as yet/belocked in prylowne Whiche ever bath be buto Trove to wie In enemy great onto his power and be offendro bothe fetre and net In many wylerall be we lytell retche As ferre as he/his force/myght Aretche And now with Greki/cameto lege our towne Ashe that well not our belteucepowite ind the upon hath do his belynelle Wherfore of Dome and of right wylnelle Both of realousand of equyte Maye playnely/as femeth buto me o that it be/to you acceptable Ind that ye thynke my coulaylecomendable Lyke as he hath cafte our beth and Chape holderightfull that he nat elcape But that of beth he recepue his querbon for right requereth/and allogood realon That beth for beth/is laylfull guerbonnynge Unto my wytte and right well lyttynge Save your abuyle/now playnely in this caas And fiche of all/tho lpake Encas ind laybelotde loit be none offence To your hyghnelle/to gyue me audyence

The thy deboke.

Thomah supporte here of them & be full wyle I Chall reherce playnely/my beurle What is to werke as in this matere Delemeth fiefterny lyege lozbe fo bere That yournoble/toyall excellence Confydje thulbe with full he pubence In enery werke/and operatyon To catte afore/in conclutyon The fynall ende/that may after fewe for to a wyle man/oonly is nat bewe To le the granynge/and the ende nought But bothe attones/peple in his thought and were them lo fully in balaunce That of the fyne foloweno repentaunce Why I fay this and platty why I mene Is for that perought for to fene How kynge Thoas/18 one of the pryncypall amonge Grekes/and of the blobe royall If ye confybre Descended as by tyne Wherfore if he have this foule a fyne To be flagne whyle he is in payfon It myght happen/m conclusyon Chat ye and youres/that therto affente Dere afterwarde lose to repente Eppeue it thus/that if by aduenture of fortune/that no man may affore some of your loades were a nother bay Of grekes take/as it bappemay De of your lones lo worthy of renowne De of kynges that be in this towne Trufte me well/that luche gentylielle As re thewe to them in theyr biffrelle They wyl you quyte/whan in case semblable fortune to them they fynde fauourable The whiche no man colleavne may nor bythe Wherfore my lorde have this thyng in mynde Hor if Thoas of thorte aurlement Shall now be deed though hally tugement a nother day Grekes well be quyte and for ergour/make there males byte On some of youres who ever that it be and nouther space/bye nor lowe begre Though he were paraunter of your blobe The whiche thrnge/for all this worldes gobe It myght falle that ve ne wolde le Whetfore I revelet kynge Choas be Lyke his estate stylle here in this towne Lylte as I laybe that another day Some losbe of youres/as it happe may

Cafuelly/were take of aventure 28 y elchaunge of hym/ye myght belle recure Without Arpfe/poure owne man agarne In this mater I can no more larne But fynally/this my full rebe To whiche counsaple Ectos toke good here and for it was according to reason he it comen beth/in his oppynyon But 192yam euet/of one enteneron Stode alway for/to this conclution Playnely affermynge/if Grekes may appe That wethis kynge/ipate of gentrye. They wyll acrecte/it cowardylk anone That me parenat/benge be on our foone for bery brede/baurnge no harbynelle A or berte nouther/to bo tiaht wplenelle p et neuerthelelle/after pour allent That he shall spue I well in men entent To your besye/fully condescende Ind of this countayle to they made an ende mithout more/laue Eneas is go And Teylouseke and Inthenogaila Into an halle/ercellynge of beaute
The quene Cleyne of purpole for to le
with whom was che/Creuba the queus And other ladges/goodly on to line Ind many maybe/that youge & lufty was 7 nd worthy Croplus/with this Cness Dybe they laboure and they bely payue for to comforte/the farre quene Clerne als the that stobe for the weter in by But for all that of very womanhede Thylke tyme/with all his herteenters Is the well coube make them good chere Daurnge of connynge/mipluffplaunce Bothe of chere/and of balvaunce. And Eccuba bernge/in this halle Herperample/buto women alle Of bounte hauynge/loueraygne extellence In wyleboine eke/and in eloquence Belought them tho wonder womanly and countayled eke/full prubently for any halle bothe nye and ferre Auglely/to kepe them in the werre And nat Juparte theyr bodyes folylys But to abuette/and calle prubently In diffence/knyghtly of the towns Them to governe by discretyowne the spake of fayth/a coube no thyinge feyne and than of her/and after of Clerne

The thy zde boke.

They toke leve and no lenger Divelle But went theyr way a forth I wall you telle how the Grekes on the fame mozome Amonge them lette/complayne a make logowe Theyr harmes great/in Durmur and in rage The loffe/the coites/and the great damage That they baue/enduryd folylye Laftynge the werre/and wyfte neuer whye The beth the llaughtre of many mouthy man South the tyme that the werre began Dunger and thurle watche and colde allo full great burelle lozowe thought and wo Ind all togybre for a thynge of nought In Cothfaitmelle if the grounde be lought This was the noyle/and rumour eke that ran Thorugh out the book of bay fro man to man and molte amonge/the poze fould youres Whiche bare the bronte/euer of fuche Choures And the myschefe of werre comenly e And though they playne they have no remedy Dithynges whiche lytte/them full bnlofte And thus grekes/complayned have full ofte Ofmany my Chefe/that hath on them falle The whiche they myght have eschewed alle If they nehabbe of foly connea werre Dut of Grece/nat come halfe lo ferre To theye myschefe and confusion This was that pape/their lamentacyon. Whiche to encreafe the fame next nyght oo derked was/without sterre lyght Socioudy blacke/and so thycke of ayre Dynnnyo with fayes/foule a no thynge fayte Do wyndy eke with tempelt all be layne Almoste for Drenchy Dowith the Imoky rayne And in the felde aftoned here and yonder With Codarne Arobe of the Devefull thonber And with openynge of the hydous levene That it sempte/in the hye heuene The Cataractys/habbe be bnbo Toz the doubes and faves bothe two Sodaynely weren/were so blake Lyke as the goddes/wolde have taken wake and habbe of newe/affentyb be moon The lande to brenche of Deucalyon And all this worlde/without more refuge To ouerflowe with a frellhe beluge The wynde also so sternely gan blowe That they tentes fondynge on a rowe for pollyb were and ybete bowne and furyoully/to theyr confulyowne

The flood' raughte/the fro theyr frabyng place And bare them forth/a full large fpace Wherof in myschefe/and in great distresse In great laboure and hertely heurnelle The grekes byode all the fame nyght What for the tempell/and for tacke of lyght Tyll the floode/gan agayne withdrame The wynde to appele and the day gan daws and the heuen/gan agayne to clere Without cloudes frellhely to appere And Whebus eke/with a feruent hete Dadde on the Coyle/bired by the wete and the mopliace/enurrowne on the planne and grekes habbe theyr tentes let agayne And were ada wed of theyr nyghtes forome Thorugh the aperynge of the galbe inozome They thein arrayed/nothynge for the pees And into the felde firfte went Achylles As ve (hall here/of entencyowne That day to fraht wi them of Trope towne.

Dan bired was the lufty large playne w pheb9 bemys/as pe haue herd me fape The troyan knyghtes/full worthy of renowne Descendyo be/and ycome downe And in the felde/toke theyt fyghtynge place But Achylles/to mete them in the face Tofoge went out lyke as I you tolde with his lordes and his knyghtes bolde And firste I fynde without moze abobe (Into Dupon/furyoully he robe I mene Dupon/that was of his stature Lyke a Geaunt/as bokes be assure Whom Achylles/with his Charpe (pere Thorugh the body/percyo hym lo fere That he fylle dede his wounde was to kene And after this the kynge Dctamene As he freefly/on Ector wolde haue gone Without abode/Ectoz hym sewe anone And cruelly/quytte hym his fatall mede And sodaynely/agaynst Dyomede. As antipus/the worthy kynge gan drawe full pyteoully/he of hym was lawe and right anone/the kynge Epylcrophus And eke the kynge/that hyght Cedyus Of one affent proudely in batayle Begonne Ectoz/moztally to allayle And with a spere firste Epyscrophus Ran at hym with herte despytous And as Buydo/allo both deuyle

D.1.

The thy we boke.

Rebukyd hym/in bngoodly wyfe To hym lo loze in herte he was a meueb mberof Ector/furyoully agreed Dath mortally his wounde made to large That hym ne geyneth / plate/fhelbe/not targe for he fyll bebe amonge his men echone To whom Ector bad be (hulbe gone To the furpes bepe bowne in helle Suche mozbes/amongesthem to telle for here quod be/men take of them no hebe Inothus whan he was waged for his mebe Anone his brother called Cebrus ouche lozowe made/for Epylcrophus bo hertely bole/and to wofull there That pyte was/for to le and here So inwardly/on his beth he thought and with a thoulande knyght /p he brought To be avenced by manhobe of them alle Despyteoully on Ertoz/he is falle Where he hym founde/fyghtynge whis foon That thorugh the force of them enerythoon Soloze enugrowne/they have hym belet That from his stede Downether have he smet Whom Cedyus/age in his crueil rage Whan that he lawe/to his auauntace Ctop buhogled/and he on his febe is Cwerde he lefte of in wardely hatrebe Dathynge at hym/with fo great a payne with all the force of his armes twayne fully in purpole/without more belay Tollee Cotoz playnely if he may But of his froke befrende myght Downe Ector of hate/and indignacyowne with his (werbe/that was full Charpe whet from his Chuldge/hath his arme of linet And after that he reupd hym his lyfe Than Encas/amy boes all this ftryfe Came rybynge in/woode and furyous Ind as he mette/the kynge/ Imphymacus De fell on hym/and flewe hym in his rage and from grekes/holdinge theyr pallage There came Downe/firte Denelaus And after hym/kynge Thelamonyus The great Buke allo of Athene n whom there was/fo moche manhode fene I lires eke and cruell Byomede and eke also/to beine them in theye nebe There came with them/the kynge Machaon And albertafte the great agamenon With all theyr wardes and fyll in lodaynly

Tipon Troyans/and they full manfully Diffenbe them leife/agayne the Gzekes proube And put them of full knyghtly as they coube And eche on other lothly as they mette Mith (pere and (werbe/enuyoully they fette to mortall hate/there was them between And whan the lonne/was in merybyen In myoday angell/pallynge bote and thene The grekes/gan felly in theye tene So myghtely/to falle on them of Crope That they them made/for to grue were Df bery force/and necessyte And Achylles fofull of cruelte Amonge the renges/as he gan hym brame The kynge Phylem enuyoully hath flame Ind amph of grekes/the fame tyme Com AP augre them all flewe kynge Alphenos And ekethe kynge/called Bozous On them he was lo cruell and yous That thorugh bettue of his knyghtly honde Troyans have wonne agayne theye londe Upon grekes and made them for to flee And thylke houre from Corpe the Cytes E pylcrophus/full of manlynelle The felde hath take/thorugh his worthprelle And on grekes/proudely for the nones With his knyghtes/he falleth all attones And levered them/a made them for to twynne And gan the felbe/falte boon them wynne Saurnge that tyme in his companye amongesother/that he bybe guye A certayne Archer/the whiche as I fynde Wasmonstrous/and wonderfull of kynde for from the myddell/by buto the crowne De was a man/and the remenaunt bowns Bare of an horse/lyknesseand fraute And horfes heer this montre innature Habbe on his fkyn/growynge enuprowne full cough/and thycke/a of his voyce & fowne Was lyke the nephynge of an hople I cebe And though his face both in lengthe a brede Of thape were mannythe pet in luthfallnelle his coloure was femblable in tyanelle Unto the fery hoote/breynnynge glebe Whole Even the flawmynge also rede 3s the blafe of an ouen mouthe And for he was in lyghte lo unkouthe Where lo ever he was met in the berde Bothe man and hors fore mere a ferbe Dis face was so hatefull and so odyble

The thy ide boke.

and his loke/so hybous/and hozryble Ind ave behabbe/in cultome and blaunce Asin bokes/is made remembraunce for to go/bnarmeb into felbe muthout (werde/spere/are/or shelde for he no thynge/coube of that myfter But as I fynde/he was a good archer and bare a bowe flyffe and wonder fronge and for he was/allo of tylerionge Dis accomes were lyke/to his tyller in a bullhement/trulleb wonder ner By his (poe/aperedy to his hande Where to he were outher on fee or lande and as I fynde/how that nonearmure Agayne his Chot/playnely myght enduce And there was hoze/dede nor courler That burfte abybe/nouther fer nozner But fledbe anone/with all theyt full myght As falle as they of hym habbe a fraht To them he was/fo pallynge obyous Solyke a Deuyll/and to montruous And there was founde none to harby a knyght On hors backe that habbe force or myght To holde his hors whan they myaht hym le But that anone/a backe he wolbe fle And of this Archer/I fynde wyten eke That he that day/lewe full many greke And wounded them/with his arrowes kene Thorugh out p places forged bryght a Chene for there was none/afore hym that above But to they Tentes falle awaye they robe They myaht nat his hydous loke endure Tyll there befell a wonder aduetture Whyle they of Trove by helpe of this Archer Sewe on the chale/to theyr longinge ner And flewe of them/in myschefe and in brede Belyde a Tent/mette Pyomede With this Archer of necessyte for it Gode Cothat he ne myght hym fle Ao maner may nos a backe remewe for lyle nor beth/he myght byin nat elchewe So many Croyan/was tho at his backe In his fringe/he habbe goto wacke. Wherfore an one this worthy Dyomede With cruell herte falle gan hym ipede and towarde hein/proudely for to brelle But this Archer by great abuplenelle firste with an arrowe/smette Dyomede Thorugh his harneys/that he made hym blede Of whiche Aroke he wered to wood a wrothe

That to this monfire To by bous and fo lothe De wenta pale/and hym bnarmed fonde and with p (werde that he helde in his honde De gaueto hym/histalte fatall wounde That he frile bebe grouelynge buto p grounde The beth of whom/grekes retorfynge And mall hafte theyr hertes relumpinge Began them Celfe/for to recomforte and into felde/proudely they reforte Ry conveyinge of Policenare The worthy Duke that lo well hym bare Upon Troyans/that day in the felde But whan Ector/the laughtre ofhym behelde Inon this Duke/anone he gan to fette And on theyr fledes/fretly as they mette Actorhymllewe/of full great hatrebe And after that/on Gallathe his Gebe So as he rode/forth amonge the pres D; he was ware/he mette Achylles and with theyr (peres/longe large and rounde In purpole fully/ethe other to confounde They ran yfere Irous and right wrothe That with & Atoke they were unhasted bothe But Achylles/with a Despytous herte firfte as Trebe/into his labell flerte And bely was with all his in warde perne Gallathe/to take by the repne Therof for ener/Ector to Depryue and bab his men to leve it home as blyue So that Ectop there was none other bote full lyke a man faught frondynge on fote Amonge grekes/and his formen alle And to his knyahtes loube he can to calle for his flede that they fhulde lewe And they in balte/his hors to refke we Ben attones/fallen on Achylle
And mangre hym/offorce agayne his wylle
They have from hym/berafte it on the playne And to Ector/cellosed it agayne Which in anyghthone lomoche he lelf allureth, Delpyte of them his labell he recureth mbiche afterwarde/full dere they aboughte forlyke a lyon/all that bay he wroughte Amonges them/rybynge here and there And as the beth/they fled his (werde for fere Thorugh whole manhode/troyans eft begyn Upon grekes the felbeagayne to wyn Rut it befell/amyd theyr great fraht That Anthenor/a certagne Troyanknyght Amonge the prefe/is lo fer in gone

The thy zoe boke.

That of Szekes/he was take anone and to theyr tentes lent in halte he was Albe his fone called Pollybamas Co refaue brin opbe his bylygence oo manfully/that no neclygence mas foumbe in hym/who lo tyle to leke Ind that full bere a boughte many greke The laine day/though his worthynelle But for caule/oonly of Derkenelle and for that it/gan brawetowarbenrght They made an enderoonly for lacke of lyght and grekes went/home to theye longyinge and the Croyans/tyll on the moinynge That phebus, gan hisbinght bempe (hette and Aurora newe gan to bewe The Erbys Cote/and the grene leups 28 oth on haves/and in frellhe greups Syluer bryght with counde pertys fyne That locietely/agayne the connethyne and thewe them leife to Dyrent and thene On hylle and bale/and on euery grene The roop morowe tril the hote bemps Of byght Phebus with his fyge flemps Lapoureth bp/there moyflure into appe The weber clere/agreable and fayte And attempte/allo of his heete Whan the Croyans calle them for to mete much theyr fomen platty if they may Ind out they went in theyr belte array With there wardes into felde by rowe Agaynft whom/grekes werenat flowe But fhope them forth/ Without lenger lette Tyll they togy bee manfully have mette Ind with theyr (peres/and theyr (werbes dere They ran togy bre with a bely tous there Tyll (byuered was/alonde many fpere On theides ftronge/them felfe for to were Ind ryuen was/on perps many targe and with berys/counde brobe and large On balenettes/as they lmyte and lheeve full many knyght/moztalty gan blebe In Cothfallmelle/and as I tell can The fame pay/was flagne many a man On outher parte but molt of Trope to wne Albe Guybo/maketh nomencyowne Of no perlone/as in speryall On nouther fybe/but in generall Saue he concludeth/playnely that this fraht Lafte fro mozowe/tyli that it was nyght The whiche Troyans/have full bere bought

for that bay/fortune holpethem nought But tourned hole/to theyr confulyoung And to they be repeyed to the towne And to they tentes grekes falle them (pede Tyll on the mozowe/they fent Dyomebe mbith tilires/to Trope the cyte for a tremes/oonly for monthes thre fayinge Bayam/therto wolbe allente and as they two on this mellage mente A certaine knyght/boine of Crope towns
That hyght Bolon/ofgreat bil crecyonome And allo was/right famous of erchelle Of curtely/and of gentyllelle his Deuer byberand his bylygence Them to conuepe bnto the prefence Of Payannus in his paleys royall and in his fee mout chefe and payncypall Where as he lat/his lozdes enurrowne With many knyght/full worthy of renowne They gan to hym/fielte to [pecefpe Poolly the lubitaunce of theyr emballatre nd of the trewes/theyr entent they tolde If it fo were/he affente wolbe and the kringe/benyngnely them berbe and by auple/pubently answerde That therupon/his honour for to laue It good lepfer he wolve a countarie have With his lozdes/and fully hym gouerne In this mater/lyke as they bucerne And to conclude Chordy enerythone Affentyb be/except Ector alone Unto the terwes/and ne wolde it nat benge But Ector lapbe/that of trecherge Donly of flaughter/and falle Trefon Theyr arynge was bnber occason ficheto berpe Grekes/that were bebe and under coloure therofout of brede Afterwarbe/them leife to bytaple for he well knewe that there Aufgan farle And en famyned lefte they (hulbe bye They foughte a space them felfe to purneye By outwarde lygnes/that he bybe appe Wherfore quod he/me lyketh nat tolpe 28y apparence/as I bare prefume Whylesthat we/walk and confume Duce fluf within/as it is to brebe They well proughe of what p they have not Fozall that is/to them auauntage Myght be to be hyndrynge and bamage Ind whyles/they encreale and amende

The thyrdeboke.

me thall our those bilcreafe and bilpenbe pet neuertheles/how ever that it be Couthyngethis trewes/as for monthes thre bythen ye all affente and accorde fco your fentence/ well nat discorde In no wyle/to be barpaunt and thus the trewes/confermyd was by grafit On outher (ybe/them thought for the belle Bycaule they Chulberin quyete and in celle The mene whyle reals them and releue and they that felte/theye woundes lose greue Apyght have leyler them leife to recure and whyle the trewes oppethus endure They fylle in Tretee/and in comunyinge of Athenogland Thoas the kynge That Anthenog Delyuered Chulde be Hot kynge Choas to Crove the cyte And to Thoas (huld to grekes home agayne Donly by elchaunge/as ye have herbe me layne One for a nother/as it accorded was And mithis whyle/p by Thop hight Calchas Remembred hym/bpon his doughter bere Called Cryleybe with hir Eyen clere Whom in Croye/he had lefte behynde Whan he wente/as the boke maketh mynbe for whom he felte/pallyngly great (merte So tenderly/the was let at his herte and emprented/both at eur and mozowe and thefe caule/and grounde of all his forome Was that the lefte/behynde hym in the towne Without comforte/or confolacyowne Is he caste/sothly in his absence And (perpally/for his great offence That he hath wrought/agaynst them of trope and as hym thought/he thuid neuer haue tope Cyll he his boughter/recured hath agayne Wherfore/Calchas/the florre layth certarne n his wyttes/many wayes cafte How he myght/whyle the trewes both lafte Recure his boughter/by some maner way and as I synde/wonder humbly in his poste/wonder humbly with wepynge eye/wente pyteously In complaynynge/of terys albe reyneb Whole inwarde wo lothly was nat feyned and on his knees/anone he falleth bowne Coforethe great hynge/Agameno wne Belechynge hym/with all humylyte Of bery mercy/and of hee pyte with other kynges lyttynge in the place

To have routhe and for to bo hym grace And on his tooo/to have compallyon That he may have/reflytucyon Of his poughter/whom he loued fo Hayinge them all theyr bener for to bo That thorugh there prubent medyacyon

or Anthenor, that was in there prylon

with kyng Thoas, the myght eichauged be

fithat them lyth of there benygnyte

To his requelle, goodly to allente

The there have grafit, a footh anone ther lente Elno they hym gradt a forth anone they lente To kringe pramus/for to have Crylerbe for Calchas lake/and ther with all they lerbe The charge for hit/wonder specyally On them that went/for this Emballatry Co Croye towner and to kinge pyanus To whom Calchas/was to oby o hatefull eke/thorugh out all the towns That this reporte/ was of hym by and bowne at he a Craytour/was and allo falle Monthy to be enhonged by the haife
for his Crelon and his doubyinelle
And ouer more they laybe exceptelle
Chat he differued hath by right of lawe
Shamefully fields for to be have And afterwarde the most hopeyble beth That he may haue to yelve by the breth Lyke a Craytour in as beipytous wyle As any herte/canthynized beurle Eueryche affermynge/asby Jugement That beth was none/fully equypolient To his belette/not to his fallnelle As yonge and olde/playnely bare wythelle Concludenge ete/for his iniquete. That they wolve allent/in no begre Tinto no thruge/that myght his herte please
Oot of Cryleybe/for to bo hym ease They calle nat/to make belyueraunce
There they habbe/to grue hym mylchaunce
They frailly the effect/of all this charge
They be they be the commend they are they have at good large
They be they be the commend to an order they be th Interpolate the enterior and the control of the con Sath therupon/gruen? So biterly/it may nat beexpelyd for with his worde/the lentence was allelyd That the must parte/with his even glade

The thy de boke.

And of the losowe/playnely that the mabe at his partynge/hereafter pe thall here when it agayne/cometh to my matere.

Thome durynge a Tremes of thre Monthes Ector walked into the Grekes hoofe and off comunycaryon of Achylles a hym. Ca. Tra.



De tremes affermyb/as pe haue hero benyle On outher lybe of them o were full wolle Ind full affentyd of them euerychone Tyll thre monthes/come be and gone Lyke as Trebe on a certagne bage Whan agreable was the mozone grave Blandyllhynge/and plealaunt of belyte Actor in herte/caught an appetyte Lyke as Guyoo/lyketh for to wryte The fame Day/Grekes to byfyte full well befone and wonder cychely With many worthy/in his company Of fuche as he for the nones thes and to the tent fields of Achylles I fynde in fothe this Troyan knyaht alpon his flede toke the ware right full lyke a man/as made is mencyon Qowehabbe Achylles/great affection in his herte bothe bay and nyght of worthy Eccopion to have a lyght for neuer his lyte by none occalyon De myght of hym/haue none inspeccyon

Aos hym beholderat good lyberte for buarmed/he myght hym neuer fe But wonder knyghdy/as well in poste schere They had them both/as they mette in fece and right manly in they countenaunce and at the latte/they felle in Dalyaunce But Achylles/firste began abzepbe and buto hymeuen thus he leybe Ector quod he/full pleasynge is to me That Jat lepfer/naked may the le but when thou were armed as a knyght And now to me/it Chalbe full greuous Whiche am to the lo inly enuyous But thou of methere is no more to layne Be flayne anone/with my handes twayne for this in lothe/were hoolly my plealaunce By cruell beth/to take on the bengeaunce for I full ofte/in werre and exem fraht Have felte the bertue and the great myght Of thy force/though many woundes kene Chat boon me/be full frellhe and grene In many place by theopinge of my blobe

Thethyzdeboke.

Thou wer on me fo furyous and wobe Tye compallynge/to my beltruccyowne formanya mayle of myn habettowne Thy Charge (werde racyo hath a Conder And cruelly feuered bere and ponber and mortaly as I can france theme My plates fronge percyb and theme and my hamers forged byrght of fele Myght neue/allured be fo wele in thyne yearshan thou lyfte to smyte That thy (werde/molde kerue and byte Into my flelle full bepe and full profounde as theweth per/op many mortall wounde On my body large longe and wybe That yet appete bon every (ybe and day by day full fore/ake and finerte for whichethynge/me femeth that my herte Enbolleth newe/nowe whan I the le Dihre despyte/anenged for to be So am I fret/of enupous rage That it may never/in my breite afmage Tyll the bengeaunce/and the fatall fute Of crueil beth/be on the execute And of one thenge/moolt is my greuaunce whan I have/fully cemembraunce and in my mynde/confedered up and downe Howe thou madell a dyuylyowne Of me alas/and of Patroclus So yonge so manly/and so bertuous, whom I loved/as it was taylle and ryght kyght as my selfe/with all my full myght With as hole herte/and inly kyndenelle As an tunge/may telle or expresse Row halte thou made/a Departylyon Of his that were/by hole affectyon planet in one of hertely allyaunce Without partynge/or billeueraunce placed were and locked in a chapme Whichempshe nat/for none aductivte Df lyfe noz beth/alonder twynned be Tyli cruelly/thou mabell be beparte Which thurgh my herte lo lwardly both barte That it well neuer/in foth out of my thoughte And trufte well/full bere fhalbe boughte The beth of hym/and be no thynge in were Darauenture/or endyobe this yere for boon the couly for his lake Of cruell beth bengeaunce Chaibe take I the encure/without other bonde

If I may tyue with myn owne bonbe Chall of Deth/Doerecucyon mithout abobe/og longe belacron for right requireth/without any brede Deth for beth/for his fynall mebe for Imp feife/theron Chalbe woke That though & worlde/hereafter (halbe fpoke How Achilles/was benged on his foo E of Patroclus/that heloued foo and though that I be to the enuyous And of thy beth inly bely sous Be wyte me nat/not put on me noblame for well I wotte thou arte to methe fame And hall my bethe many bay belyzed Ind therupon/inwardely confpyred And thus (hortely/as atwene bs two There is but beth without wordes mo Whan fortune hath/the tyme Chape I hope fully/thou shalt nat escape Truste none other/] lay the bitterly To whom Ector/nat to haftely In (werde agayne/with fobje countenaunce Augled well/m all his dalyaunce As he that was in nothrnge rekles And even thus he spake to Achylles pr Achylles/without any fayle Thou oughtelt nat/in berte to meruayle Though with my power/and my full myght much herte and well of very bewe reght Day by day/I thy beth conferm And ever in one/compalle it and belyte Ind bo my laboure/erely and eke late Copurfueit/by full ceuell hate Thou oughtell nat to wonder in no wyle But fully knowe/by lentence of the wyle Inno maner/who to taketh here Of right wylnelle it may nat procede That outher I/or any other wight Shulve hym loue that with all his might Aby beth pursueth/and destructyon And over this/to more confulyon hath laybe a lege/aboute this Cyte On my kynred and allo bpon me And therupon/felly both prefume With mortall hate/of werre toconfume Is everythone Jwylle I can nat fynde Jumy herteras by lame of hynde buthe one to loue of right no; equpte Ao; haue hem chere forhir inno begre for of werre/may no frendlyhebe

Thethyzdeboke.

An of Debate/loue/a right procede Ho; (othly loue/molte in [peryall Dt faythfuinelle/hath his Daygenall In hertes toyned by convenyence Df one accorde/whom no difference Df boubylnelle/may in no beare Aouther in ioye/not aduerlyte for lyfe no; beth/a londre nor billeuer for where love is/it contynueth ever. But of hate/all is the contrarge Df whiche fothly/from hertes whanthey barre Diocebeth tancour at epe/as men may le ebate/enuye/ftryfe/and Enmyte Dortall flaunghtre bothe nye and ferre Apoder of whiche/in lothfallnelle is werre The fyn wheroflonge of it be bo bevereth hertes/and frendelhyp kut a two And cauleth loue to be larde full lowe But for all this I well well that thou knowe The proude wordes in herte nor in thought In very fothe agalle me right nought and if I Chall ferther more out breke Without auaunt/the trouthe for to lineke I fay the playnely/bente or two yere If I may lyue in this werees here and my lweeve of knyghthobe forth achene I hope in fothe to mortally to grene The grekes all/whan I with them mete That they and thou/shall fele full postore If re contynue/and the werres haunte Thall your prote/and furquebye abaunte That of the werre/fully be a bo full many greke/fope thall it rewe for well I wote of olde and nat of newe That the Brekes/gaberyo herein one Dflutquebye/ate founde euerychone Donly for lacke/of discretyon To budertake/of prefumperon o bye a thynge/a lege for to layne And your felfe to ouer charge in bayne With Emptyles/withoutefable Be of weight/to you importable And the peys/of lo great heuvnelle That fynally/wyll you all oppreffe Ind your prybe/auale and endyne The berthone eke enbowe backe and chris Ind buwarely/cause you to falle Or ye have bone I (ay to one and alle And ouer more/be full in fuerte

Thou Achylles I (peke/buto the That fatall beth fiele thall the affant Tofore thy [werde/in any thynge aurile Agaynst ine for all thy worthynesse Ind if lobe/that lo great hardynele Courage of well bygour force or might Deue thy herte/by manhobe as a bryght To take on the as in decrynge bo for to darreyne/here betwene be two Thylke quarell how to that befalk forthe whiche/that we firrue all I will allente/playnely to Juparte Tyll that the beth/one of his beparte There is no more/that these loopes here kynges/prynces/wyll accorde yfece That it be bo fully by one affent And holde flable of herte and of entent Whiche in a feloe/oonly that we tweyne As I have laybe this quarell may batteyne Ind it fynyllhe by this condperotone That if it happe/thorugh thy hye renowne De to benquy libe/of put at outtraunce well poumake/fully affuraunce That firfte my lopbe/popamusthe kynge Shall buto grekes/in all maner thynge with sceptre a crowne/hoolly hym submytte And in a poynt/barre nouther flytte fully to yelbe/to your lubieccyotone Bil his loodhyp/within Crope towns And his lyges/in captrurte shall go there way/out of this erte And leve it quyte/in your governaunce Without aryle/or any baryaunce and the tupon to make fuerte To belloy be/all ambrante Tofore the goddes/by othe and facrament We shall be swore/in full good entent And over more/our fayth also to fave To allure you in pleage/ye thall have The mene whyle and kepe them on your lybe At your chople/hollages to abybe of from Trope towne/of the worthyelle That pelylle chele/and allo of the bells So that yelhall/of no thynge be in were Dfallthat ener/that I lave you bers And achylles without wordes mo If that thou lyfle/accorde full therto That I have laybethy bonout to encrease To make this werre lobarnely to ceale That lykly is/for to laste longe

The thy zoe boke.

Betwene Croyans/and the Grekes ftronge Thou that nat conty w honour & with fame Chorugh out the worlbe gette the a name But therwith all/and that is nat a lyte Chorugh thy knyghthod/to many man pfyte That foo the beth/thall escape a lyue Ind to his countre/hole and founde arrue That lytily are by cruell abuenture fortobe bebelifthe werre en bure Come of therfoze/and let nat be prolongued But let the Day/at wene be two be toyned 36 3 haue laybe/m condycyotone If in diffence/oonly of this towne have victorre/by fortune on the are nat/but anone that ye Breke bp lege/and the werre lete And fuffre bs/to lyue in quyete into Grece/home whan ye are gone To whiche thynge/Achylles anone Hote in his Are and furyous allo Bjennynge full hote for anger and for wo Allenty bis/with a belpytous there And gan anone/to Ectop belle hym nere and large he molde/oclyuethym otterly fro poynt to poynt/his arynge by and by Ind there in made/none excepepon But of hole herte/and entencyon his requelte/accepted enery dell And as it femed/lyked it right well And for his parte/he calle a gloue bowne in lygne and token/of confirmacyowne for lyfe or beth that he well holde his bay Agayne Ector/happe/what happe may Unto the whiche/Ectoplyfly Gerte and toke it bp/with as glad an herte As ever yet bybe/man of knyght That quarell toke/with his footo lyght There can noman/in fothe a ryght beuple How gald he was of this hee Empryle. Of whichethe norte/and the great towne than to the Crys/of Agamenowne and he anone/came bowne to theye tent With all the lopbes of his Parlyament Twhere Achylles and Ector were pfere To write there well/as in this matere Were they wolde/affente fynally To put the quarell full in Jupacty Of outher part at wene thele anyghtes tweene As ye have herbe it fully to bareyne And with one boyce/grekes at benye

3nd Carbe they ne wolbe/of luche a companye Of konges/bukes/and lozbeseke alfo Both lyfe and beth Juparte at wene two Box to the courle/of xoztune them fubmytte That can hit face all day chaunge and flytte Ind Come of Trope in conduipo tone Juparte ne wold theyr lyues nor theyr towne In the handes/oonly of a knyght To put all/in aventure of fright Ozyam except/whiche fothly in this caas within hyin felfe/fully affentyd was Playnely to a put/and let in Jupardye poolly the honour of his regalive Suppolyngeare/as made is memorre That Ecto: (hulbe haue habbe the bectoze Of this Emptyle/if he it toke on honde But for 19 gram/myght natwuhltonbe Agayne lo many/of one entencyon That were contrarge to his oppynyon Bothe of Grekes/and on Trope lybe Dehelbe his peas/and let it ouer lipbe Ind fo the Grekes/parted be ethone And Ectopies from Achylles gone Bometo Crope/where I hym leue a whyle Whyles that I ofrette thail my figle Cotelle of Ctoplus/the lamentable wo Whiche that he made to parte his laby fto.

Las fortune Bery and bultable and redy aye/for to be chaungeable wha folk mout trull/ithy floring face Lyke theyr belyze/p fully to embrace Than isthy tope/away to courne and waythe Tipon wretches/thy power for to kythe Recorde on Croylus of fro the whele lo lowe By falle enure thou haft ouer throme Out of the tope whiche that he was Inne from hislady/to make hyin for to twynne Whan he belt wende/for to have be furyb And of the woo/that he hath enduryo I must nowe/helpe hym to complayne to his herte/felte lo great payne bo inwarde wo and logreat diffreffe More than I have/cunnynge to expelle Whan he knewe the partynge of Crylerbe alimost for woo and for payne he beyou Ind fully welle/the beparte thail By fentence/and Jugement tynail Of his fader/gruen in Pactyament for whiche/ with wo and tourment all to rent

Thethyrdeboke.

De was in poynt/to have fallen in tage that no man myght/a peale no; a (wage The hyb paynes/whiche in his brefte gan bate for lyke a man/m furye/he gan fare and fuche forowerday and nyght to make In complaying nge/oonly for hie lake for whan he lawe that the thut de awere De leuer habbe/playnely for to beye Than to lyue behynde/in hir ablence for hom thought without his prefence De was but bebe there is no more to layne And intoterys he began to rayne With whiche his even gan for to bolle and in his brefte, the frahes up to [wolle And the lobbyinge of his lozowes depe That he ne can but rose and wepe So loze loue/his hertegan constrayne And the ne felte nat a lytell payne But wepteallo and pyteoully gan cive Delyzynge are/that the invalit bye Rather than patte fto hym out of Trope Dicowne knyght/hir luft hir lyues toye That by hir chekes/the terps downe dillylle And frohir even/the rounde droppes trylle And all for Dewed have but blacke webe and eke butruffed/hir heer abzode gan fpzede Lyke to golde wyze/for tent and all to torne pplucked of and nat with therps thome and over this/hir frellhe rolen heme Whylom ymeynt/with whyte lylyes newe With wofull weppinge pyteoully differned And tyke Erbys/in Appyll all be reyned De floures frellhe/with the bewes lwete Right lo her chekes movile were and wete with crystall water/by ascendyingehye Dut of her brefte into hir heuenly eye And are amonge hir lamentacyowne Dfte lythe fie fyll in a Cwowne bowne Devely pale for dymmed in his lyght And ofte lapbe/alas myn owne knyght Aden owne Troylous/alas who Chall me pte Ratherlet beth with his spece Darte Thorugh my herte/and the vaynes kerue Ind with his rage/bome for to aryue Kather alas/than fro my knyght to twynne And of this wo/D beth that I am inne Juhy ne wylt thou come/a helpe make an enbe For how shulve I out of Trope wende He abybe and I to grekes goon There to brelle/amonge my cruell foon

Mas alas/ Wofull creature How thuide I there in the werre endure I wetched woman out in amonge the mentof armes everythone wetcheb woman but my lelfe alone Thus gan thecrye/all the longe day This was hir complayate/w full great afrap Dir pyteous noyle/tyll it ozewe to nyght That buto hir/hir owne trewe knyght full trylle and heuy/came agaynes eue If he myght/hir comforte or leue But he in lothe/hath Cryleyde founde Bil in a fwowne/lyinge on the grounde And pyteoully but ber bent with wofull chere/and his marmes hent And toke hir by and than atwene them two Began of newe luche a bedely wo That it was routhe and pyte for to lene for the of there pale was and grene And he of coloure/iphe to allhes bebe And fro hir face/was gone all the rede And in his chekes/ben oy bed was the blobe So wofully/at wene them two it clobe for the ne myght nat a worde pipele and he was redy/with beth to be wreke Ulpon hym felfe/his naked (werde belyde And the full oftergan to grounde give Dut of his armes as the fylle a fwowne And he hym felfe/gan in terps browne she was as frile/and bumbe as any from he had a mouther but wordes had he none The wery (pyryte/flychered in hir breite: and ofbeth/ftobe bnbera refte Withoute menpays/fothely as of lyfe And thus there was as it lemed a ftyle Whiche of them two Chulde fielle ypalle for beth portraged/in herte outher face with fuche coloure/as mengo to they grant And thus in worther gan togrope raue Disconsolate all the longe nyght That in good fayth if I shulde a ryght The procelle hole of there bothe farome That they made/tyll the next motore fro poynt to poynt/it to specefye It wolve me full longe occupre Of every thynge/tomake mencyon And targe me / in my translacyon If I (hulbe/in his wo procede But me femeth/that it is no neve Syth my mayller/Chaucer here afoge In this mater/hath to well hym boze and in

The thy de boke.

In his boke of Croplus and Crylerbe whichebernabelonge of that he bepbe Reherlynge full how Croylus was contrappe for to alcende/bp on loues flapre and how that he for all his lurquebye After be came one of the companye Of loves folke for all his olde game Whan CupyDe/made hym full tame Ind brought hym lowerto his Subject youne In a temple/as he walked bp and bowne Whan he his gynnes/and his hookes leybe 3mpd the Eyen/cerclyd of Cryleyde mhicheon that Day/be myght nat afterte for thorugh his brefte/percyd and his herte De wente hym home/palefyke/and wan and in this myle/ Troplus firfte began To be a feruaunt/my mayler telleth thus Tyll he was holpe/after of Pandarus Though whole coinforte/and medyacyon As in his boke/is made mencyon with great laboure/fielle he came to grace and to contynueth/by certagne yeres (pace Tyll fortune gan/bpon hym frowne That the fro hym/must go out of towne all lodaynely/and neuer hym after le Lo here the ende offalle felycyte Lo here the ende/of wordely brotylnelle Of fiellhely lulte/lo here the bullablemelle Lobere the bouble/baryacyon Of worldly blylle and transmutacyon This daye in myrthe/and in wo to morowe for are the fyne/alas of tope is forome Ho now Cryley De/with the kynge Thoas for Anthenoz/Ihall go forth alas Unto Spekes/and ever with them owelle The hole florye/Chancer can you telle fthat ye lylle/no man better a lyue Ao; the processe/halfe so well bestryue To be our engly the gylte with his layes Rubeand boylous firthe by olde dayes That was full fer/from all parfeccyon And but of lytell/reputacyon Tell that he came and thorugh his poetree Gan our tunge/firste to magnefye And about the it with his eloquence To whom honoure/laube and reuerence Thorugh out this lande/gruen be and longe so that the laurer of our engly libe tonge Be to hom gruen/for his excellence Right as whylom by full bye fentence

Derpetuelly/for a memorpall Of Columpna by the Carbynall To Detrark fraunceple/was gruen in Ptayle That the reporte/neuer after farie Aoz the honour oysked of his name To be regyltred in the hous of fame Amonge other/in the hyell fete De maylter Balfryde/as for chefe Boete That ever was/pet in our langage The name of whom/hall pallen in none age But euer plyche/without eclypfynge Chyne and for my parte/ I will neuer fyne bo as I can/hym to magnefye In my waytynge/playnely tyll I bye And god I praye his foule brynge in fore And where I lefte I wyll agayne of trove The (toppe telle/and firste how that Buydo Within his boke (peketh Troplus to Rebukynge hym full bncurteylly That he lo lette/his herte folyly Upon Cryleyde/full of doubylnelle for in his boke/as Buydolylle exprelle That hir terys/and hir complaynynge Dir wordes whyte lofte and blandy Thynge Were meynt with faynynge/a with flaterye And outwarde farled with many a falle lye for bnoethyd was all the varyaunce Cutyo aboue with fayned countenaunce As women can/fallely terys bozowe In they e hette though there be no forome Lyke as they wolde of very trouthe dege They can thynke on and a nother leve As a [crpent/bnber floures fayze his benym hybeth/where he both repayre The lugre afoze/the galle hydde behynde Asappropryd is/buto theytkynde To be Dyuerle and Double of nature Kathelt Decepupage/whan men molle allure for buder coloure/every thyinge they werke The farze about the foule in the berke They byode forthat no man may efpre And though so be that with a wofull Ere They can outwarde wepe pyteoully The tother eye/can laffe couertly Whole lozowes all are temptyo with allyes And theyr coloure/ener is meynt with rayes for bpon chaunge/and mutabylyte Stande holetherr trufte/and theyr fuerte bo that they be fure in bouby inelle And alway bouble in theyr lykernelle

Thethyrdeboke.

Semynge one/whan they belte can barye Lykell to a corbe whan they be contrarge Ind thus they be baryaunt in accorde And holel feme/whan there is discorde And Buyoolayth how there are fewe or none That in hir herte/apayed is with one And yet they can be it to one of twayne To thre or foure/in they clacke fayne Lyke as they were to one and to no mo Dole in they love for well and eke for wo That everyche (hall of hym felfe beme That he be next lyke as it both feme And thus in hope tandetheche of them alle The trewell are/redyell to falle mho ferueth befte/next to be apayzeb And thus in chaunge all thept love is layed Let no man trufte but catche whan he may farewell to mozowe though it be lure to bay The fayze of chaunge lasteth ouer yere But it is folye/for to bye to bete Thylke treasoure/whiche harde is to pollede But fireth away whan men therof modenebe And if it happe that no chapman be As farth Burbo ret all bay men may le At Cheweth out/at large fenefitalles On chaumbres/hye and lowe bowne in halles And in wyndowes/eke in euery frete And also eke men may with them mete At Prigrymages/and oblacyownes At spectacles/in Cytes and in townes As layth Buydo, and all is for to lelle But after hym I can no ferther telle And eke be fayth in his lentement There is no fraude fully equypolent To the fraude/and lleyghty compallynge Dfa woman/noz lyke in wozkynge for whothat let/all his faythfulnelle Wenynge in them/to fynde stabylnesse De Chall them fynde/Aedfast as the mon? That is in poput/for to chaunge foone If he be yonge, they calle hym in rage If he be olde he falleth in Dotage mherfoze my countayle is to bothe two Cafte of the baybell and lyghtly let them go. This techeth Guybo/god wot and nat 3 That hath delyte/to speke cursedly Alway of women thorugh out all his boke As men may fe/who fo lyfte to loke To them he had be enure in specyall That in good fayth/I am right wroth wall

That he with them / lyfte fo to behate for pre of whiche/the Latyn to translate Inmarbely/my berte/ I felte blebe Of hye belipyte his claules for to ribe That reformed in conduction Donly of malys/to acculacyonene Dfthele women/full eugli mote be thepue so generally their lecte to believue mhiche made nat/though in discrety on Df good/no; babbe/none exceptron De mastoblame/foulemote he falle for cause of one/for to himber alle for 3 Dare well afferine by the robe Agayne one babbe/be an honbreb gobe and though forme one/Double be and neme It hyndreth nat/to them that be treme and by example/allo though he Cheme That forme one why lom was a Charme They that be good/take (hall no hebe for it/no hyndrynge/is to womanhede Though twayne or thre/can be bouble farms for there agayne lothely at Colayne Of birayns/unly full of grace A leven thou lande/in that holy place I man may fynde/and in out kalender full many maybe/parfyte and Enter Whiche to the Deth stable were and trewe for some of them with the rolen here Of Marterdome/the blylle of heuen wonne and forme alfo/as bokes tell konne With the lylye/of viraynyte and byolettes/of parfytechallyte Afcended be about the flerrys clere And the fercle of the nynthe spere Wherfoze tope is ever/and gladnelle eterne Wherfore in Cothe/as I can discerne Though Comeclerki of Cherreshaue myllapde Let no good woman/therof be mylpaybe for tacke of one/all are nat to blame And eke of men/may be laybe the lame for to the trewelit is no reprefe Thoughit lo be/a nother be a thefe for what is hethe worle in his degree Though the tother/be hanged on a tree Aoz buto women/hyndzynge is it none Amonge an hondred/though that there be one Df gouernaunce/that be bycyons for there agayne /a thou lande bertuous If that ye lystely ghtely ye may fynde And though Guydo wayte they have of kipde

The thyzde boke.

Tobe bouble/men thuide it goodly take and there agayne/no maner grutchyng make Bature in werkynge/hath full great powere and it wereharde for any that is here The course of hir/to holde or reftreme for the wyll nat be apped by no terne To be coarted of bir de we ryaht Therfore ethe man with all his full myaht bhulbe thanke god/and take pacyently forf women be bouble naturelly mby shulbe men ley on them the blame for though myn Auctor/hyndre fo their name In his waytynge/oonly of Cryleyde and boon hir/fuche a blameleybe Apy countagle is/lyghtly ouer palle where he myllayth/of hu in any place Tohynoze women outher eue oz mozowe Take no hebe but let them be with Cozowe and fappe ouer/where pe lyfte nat rede Tyll recome/where that Dromede for hir was lent/into Trope towne mbere ceryoully/is made mencyowne fulle how that the/to hym belyuered was Hor Anthenogiand for the kyinge Thoas nd how Troplus/gan hir to convere mith many other/to bayinge hir on the weve And after this/how that Dyomebe By the waye/gan hir byydell lebe Tell he his broughte to his favers tent

3nd bow Calchas/in full good entent Recepted hir/lodged there he lay and of hir (peche/burynge all that day and all the maner/hole and everybele all is reherled/ceryoully and wele In Troplus boke/as pe haue herbe me farne To warte it ofte I holde it were but barns But Guydo layth/ionge out was nyght ow Cryleyde/foxloke hir owne knyaht Ind gaue hit berte/buto Dyomede Df tenbernelle/and of womanhebe That Troylus/were in hir herteas colbe Without fyze/as ben thefe affhys olde I can none other/exculacyon But oonly kyndes transmutacyon That is appropryo/buto hir nature Selbe oz neuet/stable to endure By experyence/as men may ofte lere But nowe agayne/tomy matere mult reforte though that The ferre As I began/to wayte of the werre.

Thow whan f trewes was ended they wente to batayle agayne, where as were many a man flayne on both partyes. And of policrypcyon of palays of plyon. And allo how there dysed to many grekes of the pellylence, that they be maunded trewes for the pellylence which they ob teyned. Capitulo.



The thy de boke.

De tyme palled of the trewes ptake the next mozowe/whá tytá hathfozlake The under partye/of our Emylperye where all p nyght/he had be full merye mith Autoralyinge by his lybe But in his bed/hyin lyfte no lenger bybe But thope hyin op/a calle his fremes thene On Crope walle/whan Cctor armed clene into the felde falle gan hym hye Tyftene thoufande/mhis companye Df worthy knyghtes/and of manly men And as Ifynde/ Troplus hadde ten Ofknyghtes eke/that his banet lewe and in hall/Parys gan remewe Dut of the towne with them of Derce longe And ethe of them/a bowe in his honde And acrowes tharpe/truffed by theyr tybe and of knyghtes that aboute hym tybe De habbe allo thre thoulande as I fynde And Dephebus/nert hym came behynde With the thousande knyghtes armed clene On whole plates/the fonne (hone full thene And next hym came the Troyan Cheas and as I repe Cothly that there was Thelame day with them of Trope towne In hondred thoulande/anyahtes of renowne Lyke as recorbeth/Dates frygus And in his boke/ Buydo wayteth thus And with the Grekes/all tofore that bay With feuen thousande went Menelay anyantes echone/whiche he byde lede 3nd with as many/went Dyomede And next them followeth the hardy Achylles With his mayne/called Abyundynes And sanptipus/the worthy kynge eke habbe The thousande knyght whiche that he labbe Into the felbe/agayne them of the towne And alberlafte/came Agamenowne With luche a nombre/of the Brekes felle That wonder 18/for to here telle And whan the wardes/in the felde abrobe Pabbe theye place/without more above A grekyllhe kynge/whiche o Phyllyshyghte Anone as he of Ector/habbe a fyghte Towardeshym/pttynge on his flede With his were he gan hym falle webe But whan Ector/his compage layne Dehente a Cpere/and rode to hym agayne And thorugh his Chelderand his plates counde De gave to hym/his lafte fatall wounde

alloon whole beth/avenged for to be full many Breke/gan on Ector for to flee And firthe of all the worthy kynge famous That of Grekes/was called 3antipus Of the bilbarne oonly for Phylles lake Cowarde Ectoz/bath his course ytake and with a spece/can at hym full right But Octor firfte byt hym with Luche a mycht Thorugh his harneys/with his speces bede That santipus/fylle togrounde bebe The beth of whom Breke loze playne and bybe there myght and there bely parne On every halfe/furyous and wode To avenge them/on Troyans blode and thorugh he pallynge/cruell hardynelle They began Troyans/foto oppreffe That many one/that bay nemyght afterte Thoruh the brefte/pperced and the hette for to be Debe and flarne amonge the prees Amonges whiche/cruell Achylles Slewe Lychaon/and Cuftobyus Roble knyghtes/right worthy and famous That were prome out of they countre. Zaapne Grekes to helpe the Cyte and whyle tropans coltrayned were lonarowe Were it with [pere/quarell/barte/o; arothe Ector was wounded thorugh out the byles Into the face that lyke a ryuer The reed blode bowne began to rayle But his harneys, thorugh his auentayle Wherof alloned/whan they habbe a lyght full many Troyan/toke hym to the flyght Ind to the Cyte/fallegan them brawe And at the chale full many one was lawe Di they myght out of the felde remewe And ever in one/grekes after fewe vinto the walles/almost of the towns Tyli that Ector/the troyan champyowne Of his knyghthode/gan to take hebe Albe his wounde/loze gan to blebe pet of manhobe/he gan them recomforte and maugre them/into the felde reforte Aamely whan be habbe inspeccyotone On the walles/and toutes of thetowne How that Cleyne and Couba the quene And his fuller fayre Polycene With many other laby/gan beholde Dym thought anone/his herte gan to colbe Df bery Chame/his knyghtes Chuide fle And lykea Lyon/in his ctuelte

Thethyzdeboke.

Demade them tourne/manly energhone and in his wave/he mette Aperpon Agrekyllhe kunge/that was nye allye To achylles/as bokes (pecefye and with his (werbe/Ectoz (mote brm fo That he hym rofe/on pecys two and whan achyltes fame hym bebe parted a two/even fro the hebe he hent a spece and thought he ne wolde fayle Cohyt Ectop though shelbe plate a mayle Ind code to hym/full Emyoully and amyo the Chelde he finet hym cruelly But with the ftroke/Ector neuerabeil Kenneueth nat/he fat fo faite and well But with his fwerbe anone/a tarpeth nought Ran to Achylles with an enuyous thought De knyghtly tan/bpon his courfere and on his crefte/that thone to bryght a cleve with luche a myght/Ector hath hym finet That he percyd/thorughe his basenet and racede eke/from his auentayle mith that Aroke/many pece of mayle That Achylles/conftrayned was of nebe Baugrehis myght/to flagte on his flebe Coenclyne/and to bowe his backe It whiche tyme/Ector to hym Cpake. And laybe achylics I do well adverte The great enuve of thy cruell herte and specyally/that thou halte to me But yet beware/I countagle the Thy leife to put lo in advanture for of one thynge/I playnely the enfuce 35 3 Delyze/at my tulte fome bay Dere in the felde/if I the mete may Ctufte me tight well there gayneth no locout That I shall so acquyte thy labour So mortally I bothe unversande with this (werde/that I holde in honde That with thy lyfe/thou that nat escape Socruelly/the bengeaunce Chalbe take Efte whan we met euen bpon thy hebe Of whiche thynge/whan achylles toke hebe Aduertynge all/that he herde hym layne Right as he wolde/haue answere agayne Worthy Croylus/knyghtly entrede time and made them/a sondre for to twynne and thorugh the manhobe of his companye Of worthy knyghtes/that he bybe guye And he prowelle of his owne myght He hath the grekes/put agayne to flyght

And Clayne of them/that bay out of hiere bire hondred knyghtes/lothely as Trebe for lolle of whiche, the Grekes falte fle To they tentes of necelly te Tyll Menclay byde his befy cure To make them/the felde agayne recure Thorugh whole manhode p day out of boute and worthy knyghtes that were hymaboute The felde of grekes/recured was anone Buttho fro Trope/came kynge Doemon and in all hafte/pollyble/that he may De came enbullhed/bpon Abenelay and hym unhozeth/in the felfe place Ind fuche a wounde/gaue hym in the face That fro the beth/he wende nat escape Ind boutles anone/he habbe hym take with helpe of Troylus/and lad buto f towne But of Gzekes/Luche appele came bowne To refhere hym/in this great nebe That Doemon/no ferther myght lebe kynae Adenelay/towardethe Cyte Whan Dromede came with his meyne And many worthy/rydynge hym aboute Ind Croylus mette/amonges all the route all fodaynely/of hap of aduenture and hym buhozleth/as it was his cure and after that/anone he hent his flebe And bada lauret/that he thuide it lede Unto Crylepbe only for his fake Befechynge hie that the wolde it take As for a cyfte/ofbir owne man byth he that bay/for hir love it wan Impo the felbe though his great myght Ofhym that was, whylom his owne knyght And he in halte on his wave is went and therof made/onto hir prefent Payinge hit/in full humble wyle This lytell gyfte/that the nat delpyle But it recepue/for a remembraunce And with all this/that it be pleasaunce Of very pyte/and of womanhede On hir feruaunt/called Dyomete To remembre/that was be come hit knyght and lip the anone/with herte glad and light full womanly bab hym cepayre agayne Unto his logbe and playnely to hym layne That thene myght/of berykynbenelle Of womanhebe/nog of gentyllelle Refule hym platty from hir grace That was to hir/there in fraunge place

The thy 2de boke.

Sokynbe founde and lo comfortable In enery thynge and to feruvable That it may nat lyghtly out of mynbe Cothynkeon bym/that was fottewe a kynde. mith whiche answere the mellager is gone Tinto his tozbe/and tolde it hym anone morbe by morbe/lyke as the bath laybe And hetherof was full well apaybe That hym thought playnely in his herte be was recured of his paynes [mette And forth he had hym/m armes as a knyght Butthat day/durynge theftronge fyght They of Troye lo manly baue them borne That grekes inyght/nat ftonde them aforne for to thepr tenti/ they have the chaled downe That ne habbe be kynge Agamenowne Gzekes habde be dayuen out of the felde The whiche thynge/anone as he behelde De came boon with many worthy man and the of newe the laughtre agarne began On every halfe/bpon the large playne That Grekes have Troyans Cobe layne That efte agayne/they have the felde ywonne So that Troyans/constrayned the begonne To lefe theyt londe tyll Pollybamas Whiche with his knyghtes/there belybe was Ban falle bpon enbelonge the grene Them of Trope/full manly to luttene And the Grekes he gan fo to enchace Whan he came in that they lofte theyr place And to the ftronde/euen bpon the fee Thurgh his knyghthod/he made the for to fle Of they tiple that they were in brebe The whiche myschefe/whan that Dyomebe chelbe/and lawe/how Dollybamas ABoztally/purfued on the chas On hors backe/in the felbe a fere With cruell herte/hent anone a spere And fpzyngynge out/codetohym full cyaht and he agayne/to acquyte hym lyke a knyght As he that lylte on no partye feyne Of his Gede/helde agayne the reyne And raughte a spece/3 threwe it in the refle And Dyomebe/he (mote fo on the brefte That mortally/lyke as it is founde De buhoiled hym with a greuous wounde And ryght anone with a knyghtly herte Boll phamas/all attones ferte Unto the hors of this Byomene And by the reyne/proudely gan it lede

Trato Croylus/where he on foot flope All for bathed/m the Grekes blobe Do euery halfe whiche that he (habbe Amonges them lo knyghtly he bym babbe That they ne myght/enduce nog fullene his Charpe Cheroe grounde was lo kene And belyuerly/maugre all his foon Into the labell by he fterte anoon Of bery lorce armed as he was Ind butwarely/by abuenture or cas With Charpe (werdes/for the nones whethe As Achylles/and he togybje mette mosthy Croplus/of rancout and of probe Achylles (mote/that he felle alybe Downe of his hoze lowe to the grounde And natwitandynge his atene moztal moube De role agayne/and falte gan hym (pebe If that be myght/to recure his flede But all for nought/it wolde nat auaple for Codaynely/with a freshe batayle They of Trope/as made is mencyon In compalle wyle befet hym enuycon Eueryche of them/armed byyght and clene And Ector tho/in his furyous tene As Bacestelleth/all the maner howe The fame bay/a thou fande knyghtes flowe Whichethem withstode oonly in diffence for Achylles/to make relyftence That tyme of beth frondynge in Jupardye That certaynely/but if bokes lye By lyklyhede/he myahtnat escape In that myschefe to be bebe of take Ector on hym/was fo furyous But as I rede/Thelamongus ikelkued hym/in this great nebe And cauled hym/to recute his Orbe Aatwithstandinge/all the great prees for the Buke and lorde of Athenes Was in this cale of herte and hole entent To helpe Achylles/wonder Dylygent That with hym labbe/many noble knyght But for bycaule/that it brewe to nyght As the Coppe/maketh reherlayle They made an enderas of that batayle And they of Trope/entred be the towns 3 nd after that/as made is mencrowne By and by haupnge belayes Dottally they foughte thurty bayes Withoute/any interrupcyon On outher parte/to great dellruccyon

The thy deboke.

But albermolt/foz all theyr great paybe They loft mofte on the Grekes lybe Saue Pryamus/tofte in specyall sure of his sones/called naturall for whom he hadde/full great heuynelle and as the flore / lyketh to expresse This mene whyle/Ecto; in certagne In his face/wounded was agayne and thus they have in this cruell rage On enery parte/recepued great damage Trukynge Pyrant from Tropelent Downe fozatrewes/buto Agamenowne for live monthes/if he affente wolde and therupon/he hath a countagle holde With his lordes/what were belieto bo and they echone/accorded be therto Ind graunte his arynge/m conclusyon And all this whyle within plyon Burynge the peas/on outher parte affured Ofhis woundes fully to be cured. Lap worthy Ector/protector of the towne Butof this ryche/coyall chefe boungeowne That pipon/in Trope bare the name Whiche of byldynge habbe luche a fame If that I (hulbe comende it by lo bowne As Baces Doth/in his Descripcyowne wantecunnynge/my termys to aplye for whis boke/as he both (pecefye In all this woolde was there none lo tyche Of hye deciple/not of byldynge lyche The whiche Gode/the more to belyte As he recordeth/on twelue ftones whyte Of Mabaltre/hostly to conclude and twenty pale/was the latytube Chargeounde phaued/thojugh out werystall and by on hyghte/parformed euery wall Of all flones/that any man can fynde Of Dyamountes/and faphyzes ynde The royall subye 10 oggent and lyght That the bethenelle of the byinme nyght Enchaced was/with his bemes thene Ind euer amonge/were emeraudes grene With Clones all/that any maner man Inthis woolde/beurle or reken can That were of paple/value of rychelle Ther were wrought of large a gret rolivenelle Aslayth Bares/puoty pyllers And therupon/let at the corners Dfpured golde/all aboue on hyghte There were prinages/wonder huge of werghte

With many perle/and many tyche flone And enery pyller in the halle habbe one Df mallyfe golde/borned clere and bryght And wonderfull/to any mannes (pght for of this werke the metuaylous falvon Was more lyke by effymacyon I thynge ymade/and founded by fayiye Than any wetke wought by fantalye Thorugh wytte of man/asby lyklynelle for in his boke/ Dares bereth wytnelle That it was lyke/to reken fyght and all In apparaunce/a thynge celeffyall byth in this boke/ye get no more of me forbut in wyptynge/I myght neuer it le Albe all other that it bybe excelle Ao more therof I thynke nowe to telle But retourne agayne/to Dypamus Whiche all this whyle was inly corpous With all his myght/and his bely cure To o: Dayne/for the lepulture Dfhis Cones/that afore were bebe And all that tyme/lyke lay Dyomede with loues Darte/wounded to theherte Is he that felte/inwardly fmerte Dewofull lyghes/ whiche in his brelle abrepoe full ofte a daye/for love of Cryleyde for he was thake with a feuer newe That caused hym/to be full pale of hewe And to were bothe megreand lene for pyteoully be gan hym to abltene fro mete and bypnke/and from all folace 36 it was lene/in his bedely face And ofte a day to hit he wolde playne Of his billeale/and his mortali payne Prayinge of grace/that the wolde le Upon his woo/for to have pyte and of mercy/for to take hebe Ofhir feruaunt/oonly of womanhede Da planely ellys/there is no more to lege for hit lake he laybe he woldedere. But cunnyngly/and in full fleyghty wyfe To kepe hym lowe/bnber hir feruyle with belayes/the helve hym forth on honbe 3mb made hym/in a weer to flonde full bulure/betwene hope and bilpappe and whan that grace/fhuibe haue hab repayse Coput hym out of all heupnelle Daunger of newe/brought hym in Diffreffe And with a bilbayne/to encreale his payne Df bouble weet/the brought ho in a trayne

Thethyzdeboke.

As momen can holbe/a man full narowe mhan he is burte/with Cupybes arome To letteon hymmany felle allayes Day by bay/to put hym in belayes To ftonbe bufure/betwyre hope and brede Kight as Cryleyde left Dromede Of entent to lette/hym more a fyre As this women kyndely belyze Whan they a man baue brought in a traunce Mineuenly/to hange bym in balaunce Of hope and brebe tolynke bym in a chayne And of the frne bnute of both twarne To payue hym forth yeresthem to ferue and bo no force/where he tyue of therue This is the fyne/of loues fyzy rage Inp for the wolde/have hym in Ceruage be locked hym/bnber Cuche a keye That he wote nat/where to lyue or bere And in doute thus I lette hym dwelle and forth I well of the florge telle Ind to my matere/eke relogte agayne And as myn Auctout/recordeth in certayne After the tremes/were wered out and gone Thelue bayes/fuynce all in one The grekes faught/w them of the towne To great bamage/and confulpowne Of outher partye/and abuerlyte And in this whyle a great most alyte Bothe of (werde/and of pellylence Amonge grekes/by fatall influence Df noyous hete/and of corcupt eyre Engendryd was that in great bilpeyre Of thept lyfe/in the felde they leve for day by day lodaynely they deve And they enombre falte gan bilcrece And whan they lawe that it ne wolde lece By they abuyle the kynge Agamenowne for a tremes lent to the towne for thurty dayes and Pramus the kynge Without mose/graunted his arynge.

Dowe Indianometha Ectors wyfe hadde a byfron in hit flepe/that a hit housbonde fought on the morowe that he shuld be slayne/the whis the wold not byleve hit/nouther fabet nor mo bet/Ind how Ichylles slewe hym. Ca. grafi.





m Df Dellylence/began for to alwage And the trewes/were wered out a good The grekes cafte/to mete with theyr foon Tipon a bay/in plates armed clene Whan Phebus tole/with his bemys thene full plefauntly/and gan to thebe his lyght But as I fynde/tofoge the felfenyght Andponomecha/the faythfull treve wyfe Of worthy Ector hym lournge as his lyfe 187 whom he habbe/gete children two Wonder femely/and inly farze allo And Lamedoute/called was the tone so yonge the tother/that it ne myght gone And Altronanta/I reve that he hyghte fetured well/and pallynge fayre of lyghte and as Suybolysteth to endyte Df his moder/at the pappes whyte for very yonge/that tyme was fouhynge and with his armethic brellys embralynge And the that nyght/as made is mencyon Dabbe in hit flepe/a wonder bylyon note in fothe what I may it neuene Duther a dreme of beryly a lweuene D; fto aboue/a reuelacyon 36 whylom habbethe kynge Scipyon Dra thewynge/outher an Drade Di of gobbes/a warninge by myrade foin lothenelle/lepringe as the lay Act thoughte playnely/if the next bay. Actor went/his fomen forto allayle As he was wonte/armed in batarle That hene (hulbe/escape htterly

In fatys hondes/to falle fynally

The thyzde boke.

and ouer more/Antropos Chall fyne for everinoze/his lyues threve to twyne And theme the force of bit fell myabt Whan the Parobye of this worthy knyght a proche shall without wordes mo Into the feide/playnely if he go of whiche altonyo/freeght and short of breth whereas she lay/abrayde by on the beth Ind with a lyghe/flynte for to flepe And pyteoully/brafte out forto wepe for the constraynte of his hertely logowe and (perpally/on the wofull mozowe Whan that the lame, this stocke of worthynesse Is he was wonte/manfully hyin brelle Coarine brin/in ftele bornet baraht This troyan wall Ector this worthy laright phe can no more/but at his fete felle bowne Lowly beclarynge/hit a vylyowne with quakynge hette/of very womanhede wherof god wote/hetoke lytell hede 28ut therof habbe/indygnacyon Platin afferingnge/that no bucrecyon Was to trufte/in fuche fantalyes In Dremes thewed/gladly meent with lyes full of Japes/and illusyons Of whiche playnely/the conclusyons Benat ellys but folkes to belube Albe it lo, that thele people tube Therin Come whyle/haueaffeccyon Totage and Demein theyr oppynyon Dyuerly/what they may pretende And ofte falle/and happen as they wende and foloweth lyke/in conclusion for diede of whiche/the Lamentacyon Ancreale gan/of Indzonomecha and in hir fwowne/firthe the cryed 3 Sayeng alas/myn owne lotbelo bere your treme wyfe/alas why ne wyll ye here whiche of to farthfull/hoole affectyon Delyzethaye/your lauacyon and by the role/vevely of bylage and lyke a woman/caught with fodaynerage Tokynge Byam and Eccuba/the quene In halte the wente hir felfe to be mene and of hie wyfely herte/treme as fele Ceryoully/Declared every bele Die pyteous breme/whiche thorugh myracle To hir conty by Deurne oracle Albemed mas/thorugh goddes purueaunce

Of fortunes falle/bilpolycron fully purueyed to beitruccyon Of his loade/without more belay into the felbe/if be go that bay Wherfore the prayeth/with a bebely herbe Linto the kynge of metcy for to reme Upon hit worto have compallyon for to ordayne by differen Of his losb(hyp/and of loueraynte That het lozbe/nat beltroyed be Of reckelelhebe/nos of wylfulnelle and with that worder of very kyndenelle In whom was aye/lomoche loue founde Tofoze the quene in a (wowne fell to grounde And Carbe alas/with a full pale there Delpe in this cale, inyn owne moder bere Of womanhete and routhe bo me grace That my loade/into the felde ne pace And do your dever/of moderly pyte Benyngnely and goodly for to le To his knyghthode/and his he promette for to refragne his renowmed nobleffe Thylke day to handle spece of theide Bos that he go/armed into felbe And bothe twayne/affent for the belte and condescende/buto his requelle fynally accordynge/into one That whan the wardes/were reby enerythone On pflugnge out/and Croplus fitte of alle and parys nert/on grekes for to falle And after hym/the Tropan Eneas kynge Sarpedon/and Pollydamas Rynge Etoys/and kynge Cpylltophus And eke the kynge/yealled forcyus In plate and mayle eueryche armed ciene And albertafte came kyng Phylymene With all the kynges/and loodes of renowne That in diffence/come of the towne With the grekes/knyghtly to behate

In Pramus/othly to the gate
Consered them/at their out goynge
And let their wardes/this noble worthy kynge full prubently/thoruhe his lapyence And after gave them/conger and lycence Alpon Greke/for to proue their myght Agaynit whom/full reby for to fraht Their formen were with royall apparagle Ampo the felde/abybynge the bataple But pramus/in this mene whyle Lyke as Guydo/remembreth in his arte

The thy deboke.

for thylke fyne that pe haucherbe me layne To worthy Ector/tepayred is agayne Dym contermandynge/that he ne Chuld gont Thylke Day to frght/agayne theyr foon Hor whiche thynge of hye belpytehe brent Whan that he lawe other lordes went Dut at the gate/and bealone abobe for whiche he wered/furyous and wode Doolly the caule/arettyinge to his wyfe That was of cherte lotenber of his lyfe Duttynge on his/fully the occafpowne Of his abyoynge that day in the towne In premoyce/of hit worthpresse And difenercale of his he prowelle and lyfte thorugh tunges/to his he effate Thorugh falle reporte/it were berogate Decate anone/ofa full knyghtly herte for lyfe nor beth/it Chulbe hym nat afterte muthin the felde/that day to be founde Though it so were/w many mortall wounde the shulbe on perys/hewen be a sonbre alnon the playne dilmemband here a pondat o hole in manhobe/was his herte fette That he anone without lenger lette Agayne to armehym/was full bylygent Agayne the precept/and comaundement Of his faber/and robe forth on his were for fere of whiche/as the wolde deve Dis wyfe of newe/cryegan and Choute And with herpappes/allo hanginge oute Dir lytell chilberin hir armes twayne Afore hir loade/gan to wepe and playme Belechynge hym/of couthe and pyte If he wolve buto hir forowele at the lefte/for hir wyfely trouthe That he of manhode/haue in herte routhe Tipon hir childe/and on hir alfo Whiche that the bare/in hir armestwo And nat myght/hym from cryinge kepe Whan he lawe his wofull moder were Andknelynge bowne/buto hym the laybe in hir fobbynge/as the myght abzaybe AByne owne lotbe have mercy nowe on me And on this lytell childe/whiche that ye le popyteoully/afore you were and crye Daue mercy loade on be/of the bye have mercy eke/bpon this cyte Myn owne lope/have mercy of that we By cruell beth palle thall echone for lacke of helpe alas whan ye are gone

This was the crye/of Andromecha with whom was eke/hir lufter Callandra Accuba/and fayre Polycene and Cleyne/the tully frellhe quene Whiche all attones/felle hym beforne With heer untrellyd/and wepyngeall to tome And loube gan to crye/in the place Befechynge hym/of mercy and of grace for thylke bay 40 abybeth the towne And in his herte/to have compallyowne On biccomplayate/and hir wofull mone byth all the trulte of the twone alone n hym abode/and all the relyllence for agarne beth/he was there chefe biffence and in hym hoolly was they affraince Theyr (uette/and theyr luffylaunce In ethethynge/that them myght greue Hud yet all this/ne myght his hette meue fortoabyde/yet of goodlyhede They him belought/to theye womanhede De wolde enclyne/his herded herte of fiele That they myght/a lytell droppe fele Donly of pyte/on theyr woto rewe That lykly was/to mome and renewe fynally/to theyr dilltuccyotone for of the Crte/lothly and the towne Dis buhap were endeleffe ruyne But yet all this/myght hymnat enclyne That he ne wolde out/m concluipon bo indurate and herted as a lyon he was alway/contynuynge in his tage Whole herte myght/a loftenos a lwage Aouther player/not waymentacyon Dyin to relicarne/from his oppynyon for enery perell/he laybe fo a lybe And on his way/gan anoneto rybe Where thorugh his wyfe/none other bote can But in his tage/to the kynge the range of a maled/in his mostall wo That the bunneth/myght speke hym to so diffacyd/and rewefull of his lyght That by his hewe knoweth his no wyght Top loftelhehabbe/bothe myght a ftrengthe And plat the fyll/to the grounde a lengthe Tofoze the kynge/that routhe was to lene Belechynge hym/of entent full clene Ofhis grace/to confedge his wo for but he helpe/Ector was a go And he lernge hir farthfull womanhede it hir requelt/raughte anone his lede

The thy zoe boke.

And prycked after oonly for hir fake In fo great hafte/that he hath ouer take Worthy Ector/withm the cyte and hent his repne/with great difficulte and manger hym/made hym tourne agayne In suche wyle/he durite it nat with sayne aine that he mas full lothe therto bothat by force/and prayer also from his Gebe/he made hym a lyghte The a refte of whom escheme he ne inyohte fo he ne wolde/agayne his faber ftryue Bibe that he/felte his herte rpue Of melancolye/and of hertely 3ce and of dilbapue/newe let a fre So inwardely Acryo was his blobe That lyke a Tygre of a lyon wobe Chat were Depryued/newly of his may Right to be faced/all that y the pay Or lyke a boje that his tulkes whette Whyle the Brekes/and they of Croye mette furyoully walkynge/bpand bowne and in diffence/fothly of the towne. Troplus firfte/on his bay flede Di aduenture/mette Dyomebe And ethe at other/lurquebous of probe with thatpe speces/gan togyote tybe and Suybolarth/without any brede One or bothe/habbe anone be Debe. De had Adenelay/knyghtly go bytwene And after that/in a furyous tene De linette his hors/in full kupahtly wyle And Merrem/the myghty kynge of fryle Menelaus/marked hath full wele And with his (werde/full tharpe groude of fiele Cinhorled hym/and threwe hym on the grene for he the Aroke myghe nat fustene This Adenetay was on hym fo wode That it was lykly/euen there he stode With the lyfe/helhulo nat escape for the grekes full haltely them Chape This Aperpem/as ye have herbe ine fayne for to be lette/counde bpon the playne and to lefte hym by the aventagle On cuery part and cruelly to allayle all dellytute/in this dredefull caas But hym to helpe/came pollybamas With his knyghtes/and ganto nyghenere Whan he hym lawe taken prylonere Ind maugre all/bpon hym fette from they chandes/ Polly Damas hym fette

At whole refues there was lo great a ftrvie That many one therfore lofte his lyfe for arekes rather than he thulbe escape from theyr handes/in that hally tape Cafte them playnely/that he fhalbe bebe fully in purpole/to have habbe his hebe He stode of inyschefe/in lo great distoynt But hym to helpereuen bpon the poynt Came Croplus in/molte knyghtly of array and of his manhode/made luche affray Imonges them/in refues of this bynge Chat maugrethem/at hisin compnge Delpuered was/this myghty lopbe of fryle from cruell beth as ye haue herbe beuple But therupon came Thelamonyus Droubein atmes/and ever furquebous with thre thousande full worthy everythone and he unhorfeth Pollpoamas anone Amonge his knyght / a proudip bareh powne But troylus/hath though his her renowne Adyo of his foon/gete hym his hors agayne But they of Croye/lo loze were be layne On every halfe thorughe the grekes prybe That they myght/afoze them nat abybe for newe and newe the hardy achylles Mayled them/with his Adyjundones That they compelled of necellyte In myschefe were/mabe forto flee Dome to the walles and gates of the towne To great bamage/and confulyowne Df theyr partye that a backe lo gon The whichethynge whan Margaryton Behelde and lawe how the game goth In his hette/he gan to were moth and pallyngly/forto have bilbayne and as the florye/recordeth in certagne Chat he was bothe hardy and famous Indionealfo/tokynge payamus I noble knyght/and of great worthynelle And whan he lawe the mylchefe and billrelle Of them of Croye and how they gan to fle De calle anone/auengeb for tobe Tipon Achylles for all his great myght Indran tohom/full lyke a manly knyght On hope backe for the townes lake and hymentoneth/ achylles to take Ampo the felberamonge his anyghtes alle But Achylles/alas it Chulbe falle That day hym flewerby cruell abuenture Where thorugh Croyans/myght nat enbure

Thethyzoeboke.

The felbeto holbe buthomewarde ganthe hpe And mortally to make noyle and crye ficite for the beth/of Dargaryton And for the purluyte that kynge Thelamon Dade on the chale/thorugh his cruelte Dome to the Bates/of Trope the Cyte That lewe and kylled/alway as he robe Albe that Parys/manly hym withflode With his brethre that in balle were borne But for all that they grounde they have lome Lefte and forlake btterly the felde and home they went/a broughte on a Cheibe The Debe coaps/of Dargarycon Ind after that theyr gates thette anone The whiche myschese/as Ector gan beholde Of very Ire/his herte gan to colbe And Carbe platly/without more belay De wolde avenge/his beth the laine bay And made in halte/his ftebe to be fet and by hefterte and on hisbalenet In write the kynge/or who be lefe or lothe There was no gayne forth anone he goth Tyll he was pallyb/the gates of the towne Doze furyous/than Tygreo; lyowne At wholecompage/thycke as (warme of been Tofozehis (werde/Bzehes gan to fleen They thought it was tyme to withdrawe And fielte I fynde/how that he hath flame Two worthy Dukes/as he with them mette That bely were his wave for to lette The tone yealled/was Eurypalus H no the tother/hyghte Dalcybyus and to Croyans the felde agayne have wonne and of newe/manfully begonne Brekes to lewe/and folowe on the tras And yet at myschefe bang Pollybamas The same tyme/was of grekes take But Cctop hath fo borne hym for his fake Where as that he logelt was be layne and thorugh bisknyghthod/relkued he agape Ind put the grekes/in lo great diftelle Thorugh his manhobe and his worthynelle That where fo ener/thylke bay he robe Dis Charpe (werde/he bathed in theyr blode De was fo cruelland fo mercyles But than a knyght/callyd Leothybes hope hym anone/with Ecto; for to mete Whyle he was molte/ frous in his hete And lette on hym full prefumptuoully But Ector tho/devoybe/of all mercy

Anone hum flewer and threwe bum in the felne The whichethynge/whan Achylles behelde The great flaughtre/and the woundes wybe That Coo made/bponeuery lybe De gan anone/compaffe in his berte and by and bowne/cafte/and aduerte How the grekes/neuer map be fure Agayne theyr foon to fright not endure An kepe a feloe with them for to ftryue All the whyle that Ector were a lyue Wherfore he calte/and (hope many were By what engyne/Ector myght beve At auauntage/ifhe myght hym fynde And therto eke/Polycenes of pape a worthy Duke/was also of allent Donly for he of herte and hole entent n hope ftode/bis lufter wrue for love of whom be felte his herte tyue And in hir grace/better for to Conbe De calle fully/for to take on honde This bye emprele/as I have you tolde But whyle that he/was on hym mole bolbe Ecto; hym flewe/there was none other geyne The whiche anone/as Achylles bath feyne for Ire he meren in his herte as mobe As bose of Trace in there cruell mode Tipon Ectos/auenced forto be and furyoully on hym be gan fle But Ectopcaughte/a quarell (harpe pgroude and threwe at hein agaue he luche a wounde Thorugh out the thyghe/ppon outher lyde That in the felbe/he myght nat abybe But hym withdrewe/and anone is wente With his men home/buto his tente Ind made anone/a Surgen to bynde Dis mortall wounderand after as I fynde Whan he was Caunche/a cealeth for to blebe In all hafte agayne he toke his ftebe And left he were of that wounde bebe Afterwarde/as it was great brebe De thought firste/auenged for to be Tipon Ectop/if he myght hym le Of hap or logte/if it wolde falle for hym thought/to his paynes alle It were to hym/the belte remedye Ofhis honderifhe myght dre for of his lyfe he coughte nat amyte Be so that he/Ector myghte quyte Deth for beth/in concluspon for that was hoolly his entencyon

The thy zde boke.

Ofhis delyze/fully fuffylaunce By beth unwately/to grue hym mylchaunce But all this tyme/Cctos bp and downe 36 he was wone playeth the lyowne Imongegrekes/in many fondyy place Ind with his (werde/gan them fo to enchace That as the beth where they myght hym feen Cher fledde aforehym lyke a (warme of been for none to hardy/was hymto with lette and in this whyle/a grekyllhe kynge he mette mere it of hap/or of abuenture The whiche in fothe on his Cote armure Enbrouded habbe full many rychestone That gaue a lyght whan the fonne fhone full byght and clere/that tope was to lene for Petiys whyte/and Cinerambys grene fullmany one/were there in fette and on the cercle of his balenette And counde enuycowne of his auentayle In veluet fret/all aboue the mayle affres pribe/and other frones rebe Of arraye/whan Ector taketh hebe Cowardes hym/falle gan hym dawe Andfiele I fynde/howe he hath hym lawe Ind after that by force of his manhebe De hent hym bp/afoze hym on his flede no falte gan/with hym for torybe from the wardes/alytell out a fpbe At good legler/playnely if he may To spoyle hym of his tyche array full glad and tyght of his newe Compayle But out alas/on falle couetple Whole greby fret/the whiche is great pyte In hertes may nat lyghtly Caunched be The Cryk gnaweth by lo great bilireffe That it befaceth/the hye worthynelle full ofte lythe of thele conqueroures and of theyr fame/rent away the floures Belyse of haupnge/in a greep thought To he nobicle/lothely longeth nought Ans luthe prifte/poplynge nos robospe Apparterne not/to woothy thrustree for conetyle/and knyghthode/as I lere none charne/may natheknet yfere fo; bouthe it is that ofte futhe raugne Path cause be and rote of the cuyne Df many worthy who lo lyfte take hebe Lyke as ye may/now of Ectorcede That lodaynely was brought to his endynge Donly for (porlynge of this ryche kynge

for of belyze/to hym that he habbe On hoza backe/out whan he hym labbe Reklelly/the Coaye maketh mynde De caste his theire at his backe behynde To welde hym felfe/at more lyberte and for to haue opportunite To Spoyle hym/and for no wyght spare So that his brefte offarmed was and bare Except his plates there was no diffence Magaznethe Aroke to make relyftence Mas why was he tho forekles This floure of knyghthode/of mahode pereles Whan that his foo, all that yike day forhym alone in awayte fo lay If in mylchefe of hate and of enuye n the felde he might him ought elpre This Achylles/cruelland benymous Dfhertely hate/molte melancolyous Whiche couertely/hournge hym belybe Whan that he lawe Cctoz bilarmed rybe He hente a spere/sharpe grounde and kene And of Ire/in his hatefull tene Ill buwarely/of Cctof myght abuette A las the whyle/he (mote hym to the herte Chozugh out p bzefte/that bebe hefpile bowne Unto the erthe/this Troyan champyowne Chorugh neclygence/oonly of his thelbe The beth of whom whan Demon behelde The worthy kyinge/myght hym nat refrayne But to achylles/robe with all his payne and hyt hym lo/amyb of all the prees Maugre the myghe of his Adyundones That for dede/Guydo layth certayne Of that wounde he fyll grofelyng on p playne But his knyghtes on a thelde a lofte They laybe hym/and carred hym full fofte Winto his tent/m all the halte they can And there I leve this bedely wounded man full fore lyke/tyll he may relene And after that/whan it brewe to eue They of Crope with great reverence Dybe they laboute and they bylygence The bebecopps/to carre into towne Of worthy Ector/whan Cytan went bowne and to the temple bolefully they wende And of that day/this was the wofull ende I can no more/but thus the longe nyght In heuynelle/as it is lkytle and erght well them leveland agayne retourne Comp mater/to helpe them for to mourne.

The thy de boke.

Of the complaynt that Lydgatemaketh for the beth of the worthy Ector. Cap. prois.



Tit now alas/how Chall I procede In the storye that for wo and brebe fele my hande both trembleand quake D worthy Ectop oonly for thy lake of thy beth/ am lo lothe to wayte D who Chall now/helpe meto enbyte De unto whom thall I depe of calle Certys to none/of the Dulys alle That by accorbe lynge euer in oon Ulpon Pernalo/belybe Elycon So aungelyke in theyr Armonye That tunge is none/that may [pecefye The great (wetnelle/of theyr goodly longe for no biscorbe is founde them amonge In there mulyke they be entunyo lo It fytte them noughte for to helpe in wo Bo; with maters/that be w moutnyng fhent as Tragedyes/all to tope and rent In complaynynge/pyteoully in tage In the Theatre/with a debe bylage To them alas/ I clepe bate not crye Aby troubly b penne of grace for to guye Aouther to Clyomo; Callyope But to Milecto/and Thelyphone and Megera/that ever both complayne As they that lyue/euer in too and payne Eternally/and in tourment dwelle With Cerberus bepe bowne in helle mult maye to be gracyous To my mater/whiche is fo furyous

forto a wyghte/that is complaynynge A prety fere is right well lyttynge And to a matere/meynt with heuguelle Acordeth well/a there of overynelle To beauped/as by bnyte Wherfore helpe now/thou wofull nyobe pome beery tere in all thy peteous payne Into my penne bolefully to rapne And helpe allo, thou cruelly yrione and Belybes/that both the boget gone And with thy stone/helpe thou sepherus And mthy truet/helpe the Cantalus That for hungre halte lo huge pyne This wofull playnte/helpe me for to fyne De to further to your befynelle for now the Bocke/and roote of worthynelle Dfknyghthodgroude of mahod thours a well Chattofore all/bare awaye the bell Df verrynge bothis floure of hye prowelle and was example/allo of gentyllelle That never coude/oo amps not lege Hlas Ectopalas why thutbelt thou bere Deruell Barchas/why toke ye no hebe bo cruelly/to twynehis fatall threde pe were to hally/alas why were ye lo ind namely/the threbe to breke a two Thou Antroposithorugh thy great enuye O trope alas well mayl thou wepeand are and make a wofull lamentacyon Whiche halte of newe/to thy confulyon Lofte thy diffence/and thy ftronge wall . Thy beret bp/thy fuerte royall 28 y whom thy honour/chefely was begonne Mas alas/for now thy bryght fonne Eclypled is/and thou flandelf defolate Df all comforte/and disconsolate Thy lyaht is lofte/and thou in Derkenelle Iplounged arte for in lothfallnelle Dfall worthy/thou halte the worthyell This day ylote and the knyghtlyest That is of was/are shall I the ensure Be euer bome whyle the worlde may bute Ao wonder is/though thou were lose And day by day/complayne hym euermore That wasthy [helde/both in tope and wo Whom thou were wont for to loue lo So tenderly with all thy hole herte That it may nat/lyghtly the a Certe To have hom ever/in thy cemembraunce Whiche was in foth/thy full Cuffylaunce.

Thethyzdeboke.

Eo; as Buydo/maketh mencyon There was no man owellynge in the towne That he ne habbe of very kynbenelle for love of hym/as he wayte expresse his childe more lefe/to a byed in this cass Duther his Eyet lo well beloupd he was Afthe goddes fate/oz beffyne polipolyo habbe that it myght have be moman alfo/ofeuery manerage Be for his beth/falle in fuche a rage Thorugh the cyte/aboute in every fixete That with lobbynge and latte terps wete furyoully/conne to and fro bo mortall was they aduetlyte That to beholde alas it was pyte ponge maybens/and matrones olde pobbe and lyghe/and theyr fyltes folde and loude crye/and laybe fynally Mas/nowe Chall our favers cruelly In our lyght/be flayne bay by day Alas the whyle/and no man thall fage nay farewell our helpe/now Ector is gone in the lurnelle of bs enerythone Was wont to refle nowers he bebealas Of whom the body/whan it carred was Juto prefence/of Pryamus the hynge anone he tolte/the offree of frehynge And gan hym leife/in laite terys drowne and pyteoully therwith fylle a fwowne Upon the corps/colbe as any frone Inly bely 20118/for to beye anone without taxignge/on hym as he lay But that he was by force rent away his bretherne eke/whan they toke hebe Trylte and pale for forome were nye bebe And have them felfe with rage all to tome That neuer was I trowe leen aforne Of bretherne yet luche another care for ethe of them with hym lelfe gan fare de they wolve/have byed on the coas for of theyelyfe/platly/they gave no fors But at the grounde/with many lozowes loge Lyke wylde bulles they gan crye and rope Chat routhe was theyr bedely wo to lene An herte of fele/myght it nat fuftene What that I fave of Eccuba the quene D; his lutter/ponge Polycene D: Callandra/the prubent and the wyle Di of his write/the lozowe to beurle

Whiche rent them felf in tourment and in mo As fynally/they wolde them felfe for Do By couel! beth to they wepe and mayle That if I (bulbe/make reherlayle To wayte theyr lozowes/atheyr complayinges Theyr pyteous lobbynge/thiowes & weppaes The wofull cryes/and the pyteous fowns Theyr opery playntes and Lamentacyowns and all there woo for to specefre Alarge boke/it wolde occupye If echethynge/I (hulde in ozdze telle trome it were to longe for to bwelle for any man/and tedyous to here for many day/after as I lere The women wepte afore the come lyman Them lelfe Defacynge in theyr complaynynge That wonder was/how they myght enduce But that they have tothely of nature and of hynde/for to wepe and playne To frahe fore and intoterps rayne Tyll the tempelt of theye wofull rage May by processe lytell and lytell aswage and thus I leve them lyghe a lozowe make This cely women in theye clothes blake Shoude theye faces a wympled more i bayne Whyle I tourne to my mater agayne Totelleplaynely/how kynge Pyramus in herte was/inly befrious To calte awaye in his entencyon The corps to kepe/from corrupcyon Whiche naturelly/but men take hebe Corrupte mult/right of very neve for of kyndely/dipolycyon There may be made/none oppolycyon Aboue the grounde/if the body lye That of reason/it must putrefye But if crafte/be aboue nature Uncopeupt/it myght nat enduce Ewherforethe kynge/hopehymto ordayne To preferue it hole fro thynges twayne from oboure/and abhomynacyon And therwith eke/by crafty operacyon That it in flyght/benat founde hopryble But that it be lyfly/and bylyble To the eye/as by apparence Lyke as it were/quythe in exillence
What it colle/the kynge wyll space nought
But made anone/afore hym to be brought
The craftyest/maysters/of the towns puche as habbe mole diferecyowne

Thethyedeboke.

To parfourme/his arynge curyoully and they obere his byodynge faythfully With all theye wyll and entyer bylygence In the Temple/molte of reuerence Df all the cowne/whylom debycate and of full yope allo confectate To appollo of olde foundacyowne Befybe a gate/ftanbynge of the towne Callyo Cymbua in theyr Croyan tonge As in ftorpe/is botherabbe and fonge And in this phane that I weke of here They made fire by the hye autere By great beuyle/a tytell opatopye Deepetuelly to be in memorye Where was lette/a ryche receptacle Made in maner/of a tabetuacle Egall of lyght/for a large ymage That revied was on a tyche flage That was borne up at eche of his comers Df puryd golde bpon foure pyllers Ind on everyche full craftely poyght In Bungell fode of golbe bonneb byrgbt Cerpoully the werke to luftene With crafty Archys/teyled wonder clene Enbowed ouer/all the werke to cute oo meruaylous/was the celature That all the rofe and clofure enuy towne Was offyne golde platyd by and bowne With knottes grave/wonder cutyous fret full of thones/ryche and precyous Dfeuery kynde/that man can beurfe So ryally/and in lo theyfty wyle That the berkenelle/of the blacke nyaht With the bemys/of theyr clere lyght Enchaced was wherether bybe fhrne Ind fro the grounde/opright as a lyne There were begrees/men by to alcende Made lo well that no man coube amende The workemanlhyp a they were energehone Parformed bp/all of critall fone Atternynge up/fro thetable bas Where the flandynge and the reflynge was Of this ryche/crafty tabernacle Dauynge aboute/bpon eche pynacte I ryche tubre and teyled he on hyghte Stobe an pinage/huge and large of weyghte Dimallyfe golbe haupnge the lykenelle Of worthy Octor that gan his face brelle Cowarde Grekes/where he opde fonde Apethictpinge them/with his (werde in honde

And amyboes/all this great tycheffe They have ylet/by good abuylenelle The Debe corps/of this worthy knyght To lyght of man landynge as by trgbt By fotpli crafte/as he were lyurnae Dfface and chere/and of quycke lokynge And of colour/fothly and of heme Berngeas frellbe/as any role neme and lyke in all/as be supposayle As he lyued/in his apparayle
Horon his Gene/lyke as it is tolbe Thrugh (male pypes/wought a made of gold That by melute/were embowed bowne To an entre/made in his crowne By great abuyle/and lubtylyte To ethe partye and extremyte Of his body lyuealy portect Thorugh nerfe and fyne wer Dyyuen and birect By fectete popps/craftely to extende Whethy the lycout in yght bowne befrembe To kepe hym bole fro compeyon Without any/trankmutalyon Of hype and hewe/un any part to tourne And at his hede of golde was an outne That was fylde/with bawine naturall That ran thorugh pypes artyfycyall Thorugh neckerand hebe into many place Benettable/by baynes/of the face That thorugh bertue/and force of the lycoure De mas conferued/lyfely of coloure frethe of hewe quycke and no thynge pale Do inrightely/the bawine bybe auale Comparyiowny D/as it were Cemblable To a foule that were begetable The whiche, without lenlybylyte Mynyllreth lyfe/in herbe/floure/and tree And femblably/into euery bayne Of the come the bertue by de attayne By breite and arme/fprebyngeenuyron for the morture by offcencyon To hande and fote/fothly as I rede Chorugh bone a cornte/gan his bettue thebe And bittyllynge/myghtely to flete And at his fete full of gommys [wete I byoll fode temped with bamme ymeent That by processe/may nat were feynt But pay by pay/encreale and amende Df whiche the bapoure opwarde gan afcende Caulynge the Eper/enupron be belyle To refemble/a bery parabyle

The thyrdeboke.

for the flauout/more hollome was and foote Than the obout/offprægome og roote 3no of pure golde/were foure laumpes lyaht Tofore the corps/brenninge day and night with orie in lothe/if it be credyble That was by crafte/made in extynguyble for it ne myght/myn Auctor layth certayne Bouther bequepnt/wtepelt wynde nortayne And by procedle/walten of no yeres whiche in the Cyre/be bryght borned wyres full craftely/reyled were a lofte Df whole fwetnelle/men reiopled ofte In there courage/it lyked them to well and whan this werke/was complete enerybell Rounde enuytowne/full tyche and frellhe to le They made a parciole all of Chan tree That fo longe/lattemay and bure The whiche tree/oonly of nature Whan it is cut/finelleth wonder fwete And may nat walte not beenne with no hete Though it be laybe among the colys rebe Myode the flamme/of many fype glede It not confumeth/though men allaye ofte and in water/it houeth eke a lofte and kyndely/tothe grounde it goth Colwymine on heyght/inlothe it is lo loth and lyke alfo/as techeth Pluuyus This tree whylom/was pallyngly famous Of to he preferand reputacyon That in the large/inyghty regyon and morthy londe/of Ethyoppe and ynde Of yose agon/thefolkes as I fynde Habbe this tree/in Co great bonout That they gave trybute to the Emperour As is remembred of Intiquete Of golde and yuor and this eyehe tree with their gyftes famous and royall Coquete there bette/to hem in fperett.

And whan Payam/in full thayfry wyle Darformed hath/as pe have herde deuple This ryche werke/noble and excellent Df hertely loue/in all his befte entent Didayned eke/as Guydo can you telle a certayne noumbre/of preftes for to bwelle In the Temple/in theyr beuocyons Contynuelly/with Devoute oryfons Horthe Coule of Ector for to prepe That the goddes/his fpyzyte lyfte conuere Cternally/with them to bwelle yfere In fore and blyffe about the flerres clere To whiche prefess hing gave manipons There to abyoe and pollellyons The whiche he hath/to them mostyled expetuelly/as ye have herbe beuyleb and whyles they/knele prayeand wake calte fully/an ende for to make fynally/of my thyade boke On myrude maner/as I bnder toke And whyles they of Troye/wepe and mome Einto Grehes I well agarne retourne And with bulle flyle on the florre trace Donly bome up/with supporte of your grace.

CEpplicit liber tercius.

Incipit Liber quartus.

KO KO KO

Pereafter foloweth the Fourth Boke/whiche speketh how the Grekes made kynge Pallamydes chefe Captayne of theyr Poolt/ and deposed kynge Agamenon Capítulo.

The fourth boke.



Ctorthus bebelas pehane herbelapbe and Achylles/in his Tente playbe m his woundes/ mortall frellhea grene aspon a morenyng/whan o Conne Chene Enchafed habbe away the berke nyght Agamenon the wyle/worthy knyght Inhis werkes pallyngly prubent Dath in allhalte/for his lordes fent and whanthey were affembled enerythone Within his Tente/to them he lay beanone Syrs quod he/and lordes that be here kynges Prynces/and Dukes eke yfere If ye adverte by dete inspeccyon pe ought echone with hye beuocron Boolly of herte/our goddes for to herve And in wardely for to be right merpe If ye confroze/and wyfely take hebe how that our ennemye/ Ector is now bebe That whylom was beter by of Trope Theyr full truste theyr honour and theyr toye There hole biffence/and protectyon And buto be beth and confulyon Unlykly euer/bs to have habbe bictorye Whyles that he floured in his glore Zanne whole (werbe/wemyght nat auayle.

for flewe be nat/at our aryuayle If ye remembreson the fielle day The noble kyngescallyd Prothelelay and after nertsif I shall nat fayne Patroclus/he parted euen on twarne n the felbe/amonge bs euerychon Slewe he nat eke/the worthy kynge Menon A rchylogus/andallo Prothenor A triplogus/and and populating
And the the kynge/that hyght Alphynos
Ohyliys allo/and Cpillrophus
And to his ende/he brought santipus
And Meryon/the myghty fixonge kyngt
In his wave/as he came cydynge
Be flaynehath/and other kynges two (Tedyus/and Doodyus alfo Dolycenes/and fixonge Bolybete Tetabonia/and the kynge Phylete The manly knyght/thekpinge Ilyopus And the the kynge/that hyght humerus for in his Ire/and his cruell tene Of worthy kynges/he flayne hath ergitene Whiche hyper came out of Grekes londe By the power/of his myghty bonde Dow laube and honout/to the gobbes alle Whiche caused baue that it is be falle

The fourth boke.

That he is bebe to our encrease of love And to Dilcrele/of our foon in Trove As they Chall fynderin experyence and laude allo/piple and reverence Beto fortune/that behath holpe wele mith the tournynge of his bouble whele To bye comforte/and confolacyowne of bs echone/lyttynge enuyzowne That fonde nowe/in parfytelykernelle Chorugh beth of hym/p byde ve fo opprelle And what may they now wayte on y towne But after beth/and belleucevowne And haftely/for to ende in woo Cowthat theyr trufte/Ector is a goo Without whom/they may nat longe endure Wherfore we may fully be affure Dur purpole hole/that welhall acheue Ind frally baunte them to and greue That buto them it Chalbe importable Dfone allent/if we fan de ftable for theyr party/tourneth on the wake And theyt bope is fully/put a bake and dispersed/in nonswerte for betterly/they and theye Cyte bhall more and more/in weer of beth bepenbe and we in foth/fhall day by day amende with helpe of god/bothe on lee and londe for now victorye/is redy to our honde Clopbe platly/of Ambygnyte And excluded at Eye/as ye may fe Bothe of wantrull and of foreyne drebe But I countagle of that we procede Any ferther/byon out foon to tybe Daudently/a whyle to abybe and kepe be close/for to palle our boundes Tyll Achylles be helyd of his woundes and than echone by myghty byolence Oppresse them/whan they have no diffence As Thave farbe though helpe of Achylles And let be nowe fende for a pees for two monethes/to kynge Pryamus If it lo be helyfte to graunt it bs Asit is lykely/playnely that he Chall And they there whyle with flawme funerall Confirme may the dede bodyes pale That lye abzode on every hyll and vale Whiche by reporte of them/that have repeyte Fro day to Day infecte lo the Cype Thorugh the felde/engendrynge pellylence Offinke/there is/lo great a byolence

And we there whyle/may in ease and refle Dur woundes cure/me lemeth for the belle And they allente/therto everythone and boto Trope/the mellageres are gone Ind have the trewes/graunted of the kynge Ind be repeyted/without more tariyage and therof made/full relacyon To the Grekes/afore Agamenon And after that/whan all was at an ende Home to his tent/enery lorde Doth mende And whyle the trewes/enduteth and the pees Amonge grekes/kynge Pallamybes Complayneth loze of Agamenon That he so habbe bomynacyon Aboue them all/hauynge there at enuve and on a day/in his inclancolve Of hee despyte/and indegnacyon full inly fret with prous pallyon De can breke out/and his tancour fheme By certaine lygnes, though he fpake but fewe Tril on a day/wyle Agamenon Concepued hath of hye discreeyon Doolly this thynge though he ne wold Chare fro point to point him felfe to beclare Whan his lozdes/togydze were present Tofozethem all/in his owne tent As he that was this noble worthy kynge full circum[pect/in every maner thynge Rought to rakell/no; melancolyous But by attempraunce/inly bertuous mell aupled/and wonder pubent Whan that he knewe/ the menynga the entent Ind the concepte of this Pallamydes penat to hally/no; to rekles But longe abydyng/thozugh pzubence & relon mithin the boundes of dicrecyon whole tunge was oonly of Sapyence bo reflreyned/that no neclygence of hally (peche/fothly for to tape Myght make a worde/his lyppes to escape ainaupled for no thynge hym afterte But it were firste/eramyned in his herte for are his speche in so therefor wele Conveyed was by boctryne of the wyle Under the Reyne/of whyt and he prubence And after that/by fourme of eloquence Alway fo laybe/that reason went asome So that no worde/was in his tale loome And in this wyle Chewynge his lentence Tofoze all/in open audyence

The fourth boke.

saybe even thus whan that all was pees Unto the kynge/called Wallampbes. Sothly quob he/if pe take hebe side femeth playnely/that it were no nebe Auplety of he ly the aduette To mule la noz grutchynge in your herte Of all his hoolt/that Thaue gouenaunce wylely confydered/enery circumflaunce Dow I the ellate whiche no man map benye molde in no maner neuer occupye By other Tytie than fre electyon Aat interrupt/by medyacyon Df brocage/roted bpout mede Tye buder ineput/with fauour or fallbebe Depycte with coloure/of trewe entencyon To supporte suche/falle ambycyon Of whiche thynge/here I will me quyte Cofore you all that I am nat to wyte In any myle of lo he offence But frombe dere in my conference Without [pot/of any luche varne glogge Couchynge the estate/whiche is transprotye Det neuerthelelle/I have bo my cure With all my wyt to helpe and procute That every thynge/touchynge the comonte Decleuer inyght/in prosperyte Daupinge the eye/of my inwarde lyghte Unto the estate of every maner wyghte That were comptted to my governaunce With great laboure/and bely attendaunce Indifferent buto bre of lowe To helpe and folice where I coude knowe That any stode in myschefe or in nede Day and nyght/for to take hebe As I belte couve/by abuyfenelle Are bylygent/that nat felle in buttelle for fothfaltely/who fo loke atyant My dayes thynkynge/and my watche anyght and of my herte the mly aduertence Without fraude/flouthe oz neclygence was faythfully/with all my full myght Me to aquyte to every maner wyghte Lyke his estate/without exceptyon so that no man fully of relon Gzeke noz other that is nowe a lyue Unto my gylte/may ducly ascryue Any fallehede/engyne of trecherye Of love of hate/favour of flaterye In any cause/named in specyall But that I have be a lyke egall

To one and all/with all my bely payne That no man bath mater to complayne for his party/of live nor lowe effate and to beuopbe all rancoure and behate Amonges you/I have bo my bever In generall all thynge and partycules That hyber towarde/no the ghath mylcheurs And god wote well it shulbe nat agreued To my herte to a let at any payle pou to a chole by your discrete aduple nome other/to this Domynacyon And I to have bein lubiectyon With eale of herte/and tranquellete Lyke other losbes/here of my beare and in my worll/fully have obeyed Lyke one of you btterly to have beyed In the quaretl/that we have bnbertake foethyne/habbe it to Thape I lave in lothe/ine is full loth to farne And ouer more/allo where re playne That I was chosen/without your allent Decuaple natalyth pene were prefent Boglonge after/if ye remembre a cyght Towarde Troye/your wave was nat drapt If pe conlydge/18 after nece De that ye came/pallyb full two yere and lo longe/to abybe your comynge It havde be to grekes/great hyndrynge Ballynge harme/and full great bamage and huge lettynge/buto out byage for if we hande without any wene On your comynge/target at 3thene t lybely is/ye can nat well fay nay To have be there yet unto this bay And where as perthought it be nat crebyble Afferme eke/for an impollyble That Brekes Chuloe/in any maner wyle Bare take on them/any great Empyyle In your ablence/manty to acheue t is but wynde/no thynge for to lette for lo it be to you none offence The grekes have without your prefence Thorugh force on water and on londe full many thynge/parformed wi theye honde And acheued thorugh there worthynelle And of one thrnge that in me re gelle This to lay that of my begree I Chulbe in berte/co recorleme Of this loothyp/and this great ellate The mose to be pompos and elate

In there or porte/that I it occupre But me to aquyte/trewely and nat lye and to beuopde/all fulpeccyon I well make a relegnacyon Tofoze you all for to excule me som be aupled bilitetly for tole Whom pe lpfte haue/agapue to mozo the pipine Without lettynge/of any lenger tyme Prolonginge forth/or any more belay and thus they made/an ende of that day and went theyr way/oonly for that night Ayll on the motowerf Tytan that his lyght At whiche tyme/a countagle generall The grekes helve/but molt in [pecpall Of loides/was there congregacyon 36 I haue tolde for the Electron Ind whan they were all mette yfere Agamenon/anone as ye fhall here payoe even thus/with fabbe countenaunce Holyesquod he/touchynge gouernaunce That I have habbe and bompnacyon I have hereto with hole affercyon and dene entent/bomp belynelle That every thynge/myght in wylfulnelle To your encreale/parlever and contune Recorde I take of god and fortune Whiche have conferued and the cause be you for to floure/in felycyte That your honour/a your hye nobleffe Stande hole and lounde/pet in lyketnelle and whyle your fame/is mothe in flourynge Is lemeth me/it is tright well lyttynge Myn chate fully/to telygne pecyally/whyle/fortune is benygne Hopoflo many/that be now prefent Jam alone/in fuffycyent Without helpe/for to bere the charge Apen with to mothe may ouer labe a barge and namely in tempeliand in rage And lyth ye be lo discrete and lage Dfing burthen/let me be releued So that noman/therwith be agrento But let be all of one entencyon Without Aryfe/oz vilcencyon Chole luche one/that molte be acceptable To you echone/and molte couenable you to governe by differeryon and they echone/with hole affectyon Milentyo be to fpeke in generall Dere men may fe/how it is naturall

ABen to belyte/in thyngi that is newe The trufte of people/is faynt and buttere Ave pubilcrete/and full of boublenelle and paryable of theyr lykernelle Areawaytynge/in theyr oppynyon After chaunge/and transmutacron beide of neuer/standynge hole in one To day they loue to mozo we it is gone In whom full felde/18 any lykerneffe for oonly nowe of newfangeinelle That bath embracyd/theyr affectyon They have in Gede/of Agamenon Of newechole/oonly of fauour Pallamy Des/to be theye governous and of all Grece/lyke as they belyre To have the Sceptre/of the hole Emprye and to be called aboute in every colle Emperout/of the Grekes hoofte Bight as tofoze/was Agamenon and this was frne and conclusion for that pare of theyr parlement and after that every man is went To his lodgynge/home the right way But in bis Tent wounded as he lay The hardy knyght/the hardy Achylles whan that he herbe/of Pallamybes fro poynt to poynt/and of the lectyon he was officealed in his oppynyon and playnely thought/as to his abuyle Agamenon/waspallyngly more wyle Ind more Difcrete/bnto gouernaunce Than the tother/as to his plefaunce Than the tothet/as to the perturbations and layor it was/none deceyon But a maner/lubrogacyon Bycaule hym felfe/in the parlement at the chelynge/was nat there prefent Arettyngeit/pallynge great offence Chat the chorle was made/in his ablence Wher with he was of herte inly wrothe But where lobe/that he be lefe or lothe There is no more but in condulyon In his Arengthe/Robe the electron.

Thom kynge Pryamus went onto the batay le for to avenge the beth of Ector / where as he bybe meruaylous bedes of Armes. Ca. Frf.



De Tremes pallyd/and yweryd oute The wounded eke/recured all aboute The next mozowe/after Bypamus In his herte/was inly belypous With the Brekes/manly forto fright Ectors beth/to avenge if he inright This olde payam knyghtly in the feibe That whan Teorans/in them lefe behelde The great well and the hee courage Of hym that was/lo fette conne in age They gan reioyle/and plucke by theye herte And fpecyally/whan they gan abuerte his great manhobe/and his worthynelle Dis lyflyed/and his hye prowelle and for his Cake/euery maner man Ban arme hym/in all the hafte they can With Byamus/that day tolyue of deve And into felde they proudely hymconueve In hondred thoulande/and fyfty of the towne Lyke as Pares/maketh mencyonone and worthy knyghtes they were enerythone Without other/that with Pzyam gone And all afore/wente Dephebus And Parys nerte/and than Pyanus Denon the kynge/and worthy Eneas and alberlafte/came pollybamas and as I fynde fterne/and full of Bipbe Pallamybes came on the tother fybe Into the felde with many aronge batayle

Ind firthe whan eche other gan allayle Bringe Paramus/knrghtly his warches Chough the wardes to Pallampes Ind hem buhogleth/thurgh his bee renotone And lyke a knyght/he kylleth a bereth bourns The proude Grekes/Where to the robe Was none lo hardy that his Cherte abobe for fo narowe/he gan them to coharte That theye wardes he made a londer parte On them he was fo felle and furyous for he that day bedes meruaylous In armes wrought/that wonder was tolene and a meruayle/how he may fullene of lo great age/in the felbe to endure for in credyble/was/I you enfure To le how he/thorugh his great myghte The Grekes put/proudely to the flyghte And Dephebus/was also nat behynde Agarne his foon/knyghtly as I fribe To acquirte him felf/a make them to go backe And Satpedowne/in whom else is no lacke pfallen is/on Aeptolonyus The proudelt greke/and molte furquebous And most famous / as of Grengthe and myght The whiche agayn war be trobe full lyne typht To Sarpedowne/with a spere rounde And Delyuerly limote/hym tothe grounde But Darpedowne/full yzous in his herte Without abode/on his feet op flerte

And Aeptolonye/in his Ire all hote Through out pthyghe/w his Cwerve he imote Hno than anone/the kynge of Perce londe that was so worthy/and famous ofhis honde Of Sarpedowne/whan he toke hebe knyahtly to hym rellored hath his frebe Datwithfandynge/that Denelaus Was upon hym/pallynge belbytous And with hym ekerthe Buke of Athenes Enclosy baue amongethe great prees The kynge of Dette/alas it fhulde falle and flewe hym/as he amonge them alle Hull knyghtly faught/lyke a champyowne with multytube encloyd/enuycowne and he hym Celfe but alone alas all dellytute in this mortall cas Though whole mylchefe, they of trope towns Can to withdrawe/tyll that Sarpedowne hath holpen them to recure theyr londe full many Breke kyllynge with his honbe And kynge pyam/to manly founde at all With his fones/called naturall Whiche bpon hym/where to that he robe The longe bay/manfully above Partynge nat playnely/fro his lybe and the kynge/and they togydie tyde full mortally the grekes they confounde for payamus with many cruell wounde hath flague of them/many worthy man On horle backe/amonge them as he ran for there was none/that bay/yonge nor olde Di Trope towne/lo hardy not lo bolde Of none eftate/that hathlo well hym quyt Amonge Brekes/where lo that he ryt fro poynt to poynt/to rehen enery thynge As hath Pram thenoble worthy kynge for healone/was confulyon To the Grekes/and belleuceyon Theyr outter mylchefe and bilcomfyture Afore whole face/they myght nat endure for thynges two/m his mortall me Inwardly/fette hym a fyze The hertely hate that he bare of olde Cinto Gzekes/Doubled many folde With the beth/habbe in remembraunce Of worthy Octor by countenaunce The whiche platty/thorugh his worthynelle With his [werbe/he thope hym to rebelle for feet of hate and confirent of his payne were veryly/thylke thyngestwayne

28y whiche that day/who fo loke a gratt His force was boubled and his myaht Where though he toke cruelly bengeaunce That he the Grekes/brought to outtraunce And thurgh his knyghthod/put the to flyght But Grekes than/attones bybe there myght By affent to affemble into one And for a fleyghte/a lybe out they gone Into a playne large and fayze to le Betwene Bryam/and Crope the cyte To fyne conty in theyr entencyotone Dym to behatte the entre of the towne for enery way the grekes have with fet That they of Troye/habbe thobelet At there reperze the storge telleth thus Re had the manhobe be of Pryamus The whiche/anone/as any lyon Gronge With his (werde/gan ryde them amonge Ind levered them with large woundes wybe In flewe all tho that wolde his (werde abybe Query where endelonge the playne And Parys eke/hath them to belayne With myghty Chote of his Aronge Artherys And with the pursupte of his Arbalasterys That they ne inyght of the fhote lo kene The mostall harme abyte nos luftene Butgan anone to fle out of the place And kyng pyram lo narowe gan them thace That of nede/and necessyte Thorugh the flaughtre/and the cruelte Dfhis (werbe tharpe whette and grounde There was no greke in the felbe yfounde But fled away/eueryche to his tent And they of Trope beto theye cyte went Bycaule it brewe/falte towarde nyght for Phebus habbe/be reued them his lyght And to the honour of his hye victorye the worthyp eke the laube and memorye Derpetuelly/and the palme also Oppam the kynge/hath wonne and no mo for that day/in release of his sorowe And as I rebe on the next morowe De hath rient out of Ctope towne for atrewes to Agamenowne Whiche graunted was the felfe bay at prome Albe therof reherlyb beno tyme How longest laste/in the boke expresse Outynge the whiche, they byo their belynelle Dettely laboure/and inwarde bylygence for to ordayne/with great reverence

Dow that the coaps/of the mosthy kynae Df Derce londe/without more tarrynge with kyngly honour out of Trope towne Shall carred be/intothis regyowne To be burged with his predecellours with outher kynges/his progenytours The whiche thynge was complete by p abuys Of Alylaunder that called was parys and fiele the copps enbawmed cychely Conuered was full (olempnely As wayte Guybo/with an huge coute Of his knyghtes/tybynge hym aboute Tryfte and heny/dabbe in blacke echone Ind with the chare the right way they gone Cowardes Berce/ ledynge of this kynge The Debe copps/towarde his buringe mbiche halowed was lyke his ellate royall And in this whyle/the felte funerall mas holde allo with great benocrowne Of worthy Ectop/within Croyctowns Lyke the cultome bled in tho Dayes and the rytes of thepr paymen layes The whichefelte/as made is mencyon fro pereto pere/by revolucyon Phalowed was the space of fourtenpaht With many flawme/and many hybous lyaht That brent enuylownerin the legituarye And called was the Inquerlarge fo; that it came/aboute pere by yete A certagne day/in theye kalendere In whiche of cultome/for a remembraunce The people (hulde by contynuaunce Blarne and wepe/and allo praye and rede for theyr fremdes/that afore were bede full pyteoully with theyt beer to tozne ABornynge in blacke/ and knelynge ave afome The pede copps of this worthy knyght Whiche in his tyme/pallynge was of myght And this was done whyle the trewes dure othat Gzekes/truftely myght affure mhan that them lylle/at good lyberte mithout Daunger/entre the cyte Day by day/and Tropans myght allo Unto Brekes/frely come and go.

This whiche tyme with full great delyte hath Achylles caught an apetyte to enter and fethe maner of the towne without wyloome of differeryowne for to beholde playnely and to fe

Dooly the maner/of this Colempayte And forth he went/on a certagne bay Towarde Trope/in all the haltehe map Unarmed fothly/as myn Auctour favih Without alluraunce/of any other farth Except the tremes/who lo be lefe as loth And firthe of all to the temple be goth Of Appollo/halowed was the felle Thorughout the towns/Downs buto the lefts That deped was/the Inpuerlarve As ye have heroe what thuibe I lenger targe And many worthy/prefent was there at Amyo thetemple of hye and lowe effat Lordes/and ladyes/of affeccyowne from enery parte/gaberyb of the towns Dow was the corps of this worthy knyght Is frellhe of coloure/kept onto the light As lyfely eke/and as guycke of hewe To beholde as any rolenewe Thorugh pertue/oonly of the gommys frete And the bawme/that gan aboute flete Coenery toynt/and eche extremyte Hno at this felte/and folempnyte Was Eccuba/and yonge Polycena bo womanly/and goodly on to fene With many other of hye estate and lowe Tofoze the corps/lyttynge on a tome With heer buttully delabdein wedes blake That ever in one fuche a lozowe make That routh was/and pyte for to lene Dow they playne, and the beth by mene Deworthy Ector of knyghthod groud a welle But trome pe/as Guybolylteto telle That Polycene/in all hit wofull rage pchaunged hath/bpon hir by lage Hyr natyfe colour/as frellhe to the fratt As is the role of the lylyes whyte Duther the frellhenelle of hir lyppes rebe for all the terys/that the gan to theoe On hir chekes/as any cryffall dere Hyr heer allo/refemblynge/to golde wyere whiche lay absode/lyke butothe fyght Phebus bemys/in his spere bryght whan he to vs/both his lyght auale And are the rent/with hir fringers smale Dyr golden heer/on hir blacke webe Of whiche thynge/Achylles toke good hebe And gan meruayle/greatly in his thought How god or kyndereuer myght haue wrought In theyr werkes to fayre acreature

fo hym thought/he myght nat endure To beholde the barghtnelle of hir face for he feite thorugh his hette pace The perlynge aremys/of hir even two Cuppoes bronde/hath hym marked (o for love of hyr/that in his Delyze De brente as hote/as any fyre and after Coone/with Cobayne colbe he quoke And alway fyre on hir he had his loke So that the arrowe of the god Cupybe Perced hym even though the lyde Cothehette/and gaue hym futhe a wounde Chatneuer was lykely for to be fownbe Ind ape in one/his loke on hir he cafte Ashe burtte/and gan to prefe faite Cowardehit/namely with his eye That hym thought he mult nebes beye But if that he founde in hir forme grace There was no geyne for playnely in p place Of newe he was/caughte in loues hare That of beith and of all welfare He was differred in his hette fo That he ne knewe/what was belte to bo Che other thruge I bo you well affure De let at nought/and toke of it no cure his thought was/hole on hir and no mo The longe bay/thus went he to and fro Tril Phebus chare lowe gan becipne his goiden artre/that Coclere both Chyne This to Cape/the Conne went Downe Whan Eccuba/quene of Trope towne And hit boughter Bolycene allo Dut of the Temple/tothe paleys go Hnd are Achylles on hur had a lyght Whyle be myght/tril for lacke of lyght De maye no more/haue leyfer opportune Coloke on hir/curfed be fortune for whiche in halle/he maked hath his went with his knyghtes/home to his Cent Where he anone/withoute more taryinge Cobebbe goth full trylle in complaynynge dye in hym feife/callynge up and bowne In his mynderand the in his realowne from hebe to fote/hir beaute euerybell and in his hette/he felte and knewe full well That fynali caule/of his languyllhynge Mas Polycene/of beaute molte pallynge for love of whom lo moche payne he feite That with the hete/he thought his herte melte Tre on his bedde watowrnge to and fro

for the conficeent of his hybbe too for whiche almoste/hyin thought p he berbe Ind to brin felfe euen thus beferbe Allas quod he how me is wo begone That of my losowe/knowe ende none for Muppole/fyththe woglbe began Re was there neuer/a wofuller man for I that whylom was of to great mythe So renowmed/of euery maner wyght Thorugh out the worlde bothe of hee lowe for there was none in fothe that coube knowe I man in armes/that was more famous Aoz pholde/moze victozyous Tofoze this tyme temembred by no firle Unto this day/alas the harde whyle Routher Ecto; playnely/no; none other Of Bolycene that was the worthy brother That power haboer whan they with me mette for all theyr ingght/meto ouerlette Aor in the feldering force for to baunte Dere pryuely/as I me Date auaunte But now alas/a maybe oftenbje age Hath lodaynely me brought in luche arge That with the aremys of his even twayne he perced hath and clouen every bayne Demy herte/that I may nat a fterte for to be bede/thorugh constreynt of my smerte E of who thall now/wellhe me of teche Di who alas/hall now bemy lethe De who Chall now/helpe men of laue There is but beth/and after that my grave for other hope playnely is there none Saue in hir mercy/alas and that is gone for nouther prayer/trelour nor rychelle force/nor myght/nouther hye prowelle day anayle/not helpe/in this nebe Co meue hir/nor my labbe trouthe alpon my wo/euer to have routhe. What newe furye/or importune rage athbrought my herte/into luche outrage Agaynt whiche/] can nat bebate To love his belte that bebely both me hate And in good fayth, who wylety lyfte adueres Lytell wonder though the me hate of herte byth I am come hyper/fro lo ferre On hir kynted forto make werre In the whiche to my confulyowne his knyghtly brother/most worthy of cenowns Dave fatally/with myn bondes flowe

Whiche in this worlde/habbe no felowe Df worthynelle/nor of manlyhebe Alas alas/nowe may I quakeand brede And of my lyfe/falleur bupeyre for how thulbe] be bolbe to have reperze De Date alas/come in thepe lyghte I wofull wretche I buhappy wyghte Di how thatt I be hardy to appete In the prefence of hir even clere Certys I lemone other mene wepe Butfynally/that I muste beye so dispersed I fronde on every lybe Of other helpe/] can me nat prouybe and right anone with profounde inghes depe This Achylles brafte out for to wepe With Debely there/pale and funerall And with his face/tourned to the wall That routhe was/and pyte for to lene The bertely furpe of his paynes kene for to opprelly b/he was in his thought Of tyfe not beth/that he rought nought And this contynued/tyll it drewe to night That Tran hath/withdrawe his clere light And ever in one lyke this wofull man Alyche lyke of coloure/pale and wan Without Repelo fretynge was his forome Tyll Lucyfer on the next motowe Tofoze the fonne/ with his bemys dere full luftely gan/for to appere In the oppent/whan this Achylles Unpaceent/without refre of pees Quakynge are/in his feuer newe Asit was lene/playnely in his hewe Tyli he abrayde of anguythe fodaynely Ind called one/that was with hym preug And of countayle/whom he trusteth well And buto hym/he telleth euerybell fco point to point with him how it fode and lent hym forth bycaule he coude his gode On his mellage/freight to Troyetowne with full aburle/and informacyowne Of this mater to Eccuba the quene Thorughe his wylebome/for to be amene If he myght by his bilexecyon fynde any way/offauacyon Tinto his lozbe/that he louyd lo And to the quene anone he is go And his mater wyldy/gan convere Tofore or he of grace/wolde preve That the enfoyeth/to grue hym audrence

for in his tale/there was none offence De was no foole/nor newe for to lere Wherfore the quene/goodly gan hym here of all that euer/hym lyketh for to layne There was no worde/plot nor spoke in harne for his tale/no man coube amende And craftely/he gan to diftenbe To the Cubitaunce/and tolde clerely oute With premyfles/full well brought aboute That fynally/in conclusion The chefe he laybe of his entencyon Effectuelly/if it wolde be mas for tomake/peas and buyte Armene Grekes/and the folke of Crope To whiche thynge he knewe no better were Than of the werre for theyr alber eale By his wytte/paudently to appeale The mostall Arrie and the bytter rage By allyaunce/oonly of maryage If that his lyste this wyle worthy quene That his boughter/fayre Polycene Where thosugh theyr myght be/a fynall pees If Eccuba/by hir discrecyon Thorugh his write/and medracyon and hir prubence/myght aboute byynge That Pramus/were fully allentynge hat Achylies/myght his boughter wrue to that it myght/pacformed be as blyue Lyke as I have/made mencyon 28y couenaunt oonly/and condycyon That the Grekes/shall theyr werre lete Ind Cuffre hym/to lyne in quyete If the maryage of these ylke twayne Parformed be and knyt by in a chayne And whan y quene hath knowen his entent full loberly/by good aurlement Cofore or that/any worde afferte full pyteoully/the lyghed in his berte And at the latte/with a lobge there he laybe thus/to the mellagere ADy frende quod the touchynge thy requelte can no moze/make the behelle But at the lefte | well conbecen be What lyeth in me/to bypnge to an ende Thy lordes well with all my herte entere But here boon I multe fiche requere Thekynges wyllifhe wyll gyue allent To the purpole/for whiche thou artelent and ouer more/I muste write also

If that Parys be wellenge eke therto Di whiche thruge with every circumstaunce I wyll my felfe/make enqueraunce Hull faythfully of Pryam and Parys The mene whyle what is they abuyle Without more/ within dayes thre At whiche tyme/come agayne to me from Achylles/ifhe will the fende And fynally thou Chalte knowe an ende Of this matere/and an antwere playne and home he goth/to Achylles agayne C with full gian there/ his lost of more to plete and for to lette/his herte better at ele auxlely/of hye bilcrecyon De hath to made his relacyon and tolde his tale/in to theyfty wyle Is he that coube his wordes lo beurle Tobypage in hope/into his loides herte with full relefte/of his paynes limette Twherby he made/his forowero withdrawe Amyo his brefte/Eccuba the quene To Payam Chake of this Polycene Couchynge the Conde of this Achylles Ind of his profte/for to make a pees She tolde hym all and forgate no thynge where alloned Pramus the kynge Spake nata worde/halfe an houres (pace But in hym felft/gan to compace full prubently/what it myght mene That Achylles/wolde have Bolycene Unto his wyfe/age wondrynge more a more and at the latte/frahynge wonder lore he dictofeth/the concept of his herte and large alas/howelore it both me linerte To remembre/that I may have no pees The great offence of this Achylles Towardes me/playnely whan that he Serve morthy Ector thorugh his cruelte That hoolly mas boon every lybe The affuraunce/governour and guybe Dfmeand myne/platly for to layne and therwithall of myn even twayne De was alone the very fothfall light shelve a protectour thorugh his great myght And his manhobe/agaynethe mortall rage Of Grekes werre/m my croked age But now alas/to my confulyowne De flayne is to worthy of renowne By Achylles/whiche may nat out of mynde

That in my herte/] can never fynbs To be allyed with my mortall foo Rote and grounde of all my lozowe and woo It were full harde/my herte to appele Toloue hym/that cauleth myn buele On euery halfe where thorugh my eruell foon The proude Brekes/herted be ethon Agaynt me/now fortune is contrave Tourned of newe/mp quarell to apayre That cauleth Brekes/wode and furyous On mealas/to be prefumptuous Oonly for Ector/16 me berafteaway Butlythen/I none other choylemay Mannit herte/though it for anger ryue In this mater/allage I shall to strue Though me be loth and lytteth me full fore pet to elchewe harmes that be moze whiche lykely be/hereafter for to falle And for to lave/myn other lones alle I well consente that this Achylles o that he make/a trewe fynall pees Atmore Grekes/and also this Cyte Without mose/playnely how that he Haus but to wyfe/my boughter Polycens But lefte that he/any treion mene My wyll is fielde/how to that it wends Of his behefte/that he make ende Without fraude/this is myn aduple To whiche countarie/affenteth the Batys and more rather/in conclusion for there was made/none excepcyon In this Crete/of the quene Cleyne That Menelay/neuerlhulde atterne
hit to recure/agayne buto his wyfe
for whiche parys/without noyle or dryfe
Dr grutchynge outher/buto this entent Within hym leife/was fully of affent Cherby hoppinge/without fere of the be Right at his lufterand no man Chall fay nay And after this/opon the thyrbe bay A chylles hath/to write of his matere To Cocuba/lent his Mellagere And the tolde/hym the antwere of the kynge Cerpoully/grunynge and endynge And how that he/allenteth well therto And Parys che/and the hir felfe also If it to were/playnely the hym tolbe Couchynge the peas/that the purpole holbe And fielle that he/his helle byrnge aboute

That her be fure therof bym nebe nat boute That he Chall haue/his purpole euerybele If that he werke prubently and wele and hereupon with informacyowne This Abellager out of Trope towne mithout above/in all the halte he may To Achylles belde the right way and tolde hym hole the effecte of this matere And healway feruent and entere In herte beent/hote as any glede And lawe there was no way for to spede 28ut oonly peas/as ye have herbe me telle And are his breite with lyghes gan to swelle for the love of this Polycene And calle alway/amongehis paynes kene To his purpole awaye for to fynde And whyles he was/bely in his mynde How he Chulde his purpole/baynge aboute And in hym Celfe, cafte many boute A none dispeyse/in a race/bp sterte And cruelly caught/hym by the herte Whiche hath byin throwe into fuche a weer That hem thoughert was in his power his beheltertofulfelle in bebe Except he habbe well the leffe brebe Euery thynge/to putte in certayne Wenynge no greke/wolde his lufte with fayne from his delyze/to be varyable And to hom felfe thus was he fauourable for to pacforme and no thynge benye All that was lufty to his fantalye As is the maner of louces everythone That they suppose to a cheue anone What thyinge it be that they take on honde In what discount/that the mater acube All though it be/a very impollyble In theyr foly they be a ye lo credyble And to Achylice trutteth fynally To fulfylle/his heltys otterly Suppolynge/ave for his worthynelle for his manhobe/and his type promelle In whiche he byde hym felfe alogyfye Some what of pryde/and of lurquedye How the grekes (hulbe be buperied Both of theyetrust and their mpalt appeared Tipon Troyans/to wynne any tonbe If it to were he withdrewe his honde To helpe them/and therwithall allo Dome into Grece/that they wolde go from the lege/oonly for his lake

And they equatell/biterly forlake But it so were this day fycise Achylle With them above the Cyte forto spylle for whiche thynge the lordes by allent Assembled were to here the entent Amonge them all of this Achylles By the byddynge of Pallamydes And whan they were gaderyd all yfere Coforethem all lyke as ye shall bere.

his Achylles/hath his tale roonne And layb lyres/that Comoche konne Both of wyloome/a of bye pubence Do renowined eke/of lapvence Thorugh out the worlde a of discreryowne And be lo worthy/allo of renowne kynges/bukes/of whom the royall name from eeft to west/floureth yet the fame Bothe of knyghthode/and of maniphede To that Tay/I praye you take hebe This to layer if that reconfroze The playne entent/of our compance bybee By good auple/and bellruccyon Habbe no grounde/founded on refor Ao; cause roted/on no tytle of ryght If it to be that pe lyfte by your fraht And aduerte detely/in your mynde full ferre a backe/wytte was fette behynde Prubent lokynge/and auylenelle for fiele whan we of foly hallynelle Toke byon vs/to come fro lo ferre Agayne Troyans/for to gynnea wette and to Juparte/our lyueseuerychone for the love of one man alone pe wote all I trowe whom I mene Bynge Menelay Delaurbed of his quene To telle trouth/me lyfte nat forto feyne Ho; re well wote/oonly that Elepne Was groude and grinninge of all this Debate for whom lo many worthy of ellate Recurteffe of any temebye Lyfe and good have putin Jupardye Dur londes lefte/andout regyownes Dur Cytes eke/and out tyche totones mhicheby out absence/ftonbe besolate myues and children/eke disconsolate In woo abybe/mournynge and biltrelle mhyles that we the lothe to expresse fro bay to bay belet on enery fybe Lye in the flede/and our beth abyde

In forome and care in laboure and in moo and mot all this/ye wyte well allo bythe tyme/that the wette began Of our Brekes/how many worthy man Bath loft his lyfe thorugh bethes fatal woude That myght hytherto have lyued a be founde At home in Grece/allured well in tope Afthey ne habbe/come buto Crove Chat to temembre it is full great pyte And ouer this I layeallo for me Amonge Troyans/in theyr cruell mode I have tolte fo moche of my blobe what bath full oftermabe pale of hewe This other bay/allo grene and newe 4 padde of Ector/Luche a mortall wounde with a quareil/Charpe whet and grounde Booue the the pah lo kene was the hebe The fame baye/afore that he was bede Of very happe/as it was Ishape That foo the beth/buneth I myght escape Whiche yet all frellhe/is bpon me fene Large and topbe/and as petbut grene The inecte of whiche loze yet I pleyne Hnd in good fayth/me femeth that Cleyne freaducte/wyleip in your thought with luche a pryle/hulbe nat be bought Where thorugh/our lyfe and our good yfere Ind our honour/are pout in were And bredfully/hange in ballaunce for if that ye/in your remembraunce Concepue a right/and cafte bp and bowne The lodayne chaunge/and revolucyowne That fallen hath/lythe the werre began The laughter a beth of many worthy man That for hir fake/hath here lofte his lyfe yet the worte of this mortall stryfe Doth molte rebounde/into our pamage To bilencreale/and eke bilauauntage And lykely is/to encrease more If oppenaunce/be nat made therfore And remedye Chape/on outher lybe By fyne conly/that Cleyne abyce with them of Troye Ayll here in the towne and lette be cafte/by good inspeccyowne for our eale/some other meane way So that the hynge/called Apenelay Chele hym a wyfe/m Come other londe Lyke his effate/by furaunce/oz by bonde Under weblocke/confermed by of newe That buto hym/wyll be founde trewe

Sythe that we/ without gylte of fynne Day by lawe from Clerne twynne for of dyuetle caules/be ynowe Chaugh out & world/of every wyght yknowe Df auoutry/for the foule byce for tolaweris no preiudyce Though Denelay/iultly hir forfake Whan to hym lyfte/and another take That Chall hym better both queme and please and fo to be/it Chalbe full great eale Whan the werre/is brought to an ende Whiche lykely is/many man to Chende If it lo be that it forth contune The great laboute/is lo importune That we ne Chall/110 whyle mowe fuftene for this is fothe without any wene Troyans yet be flourynge in theyr myght And w them have full many worthy knyght To beloe them of hye and lome beare And therwithall lo itronge in they cyte On every part/without and withinne That we are nat/lykely for to wynne-In our purpole/though we ever abybe Wherfore by wyldome let be boyde prybe And wylfulnelle/oonly of paudence To have the Epe/of our aduertence To our profyte/more than bayne glorye And whyle our honour/thyneth by victorye A mylbome is/to withdrawe our honde byth we may nat/constrayne by no bonde fortunes whele fortoabybe stable Wherfore I rede/or the be mutable This gery goddelle with his double there Let be grue bpluche thynge as lyeth in were mbylesthat we may/our worthyplaue for of the werre/the laube yet wehaue Consport well/how by your manhede Our mofte foo/Ector is now bebe and whyle that we/in our honour floure My countagle is/of fortune louve as I Carbeere/to chaunge hir barght face whyle that belte/we stonde in his grace By one affent/and one oppynyon Without any/contradictyon Of herteand wyll/bothe of one and aile Do our honoure/on any party palle Into Grece/that we home retourne for if that we lenger here locourne On the quarell/that we have longe feweb Douteles/it may beelchewed

full great bamage this without fayle D; we have bone that! folowe at the taple Wherfore befte to our folye op relygne and whyte our hap to welfull and benggne Most blandy lhynge and of face faye The tyme is belte to make our repayse Whyle that we ftanbe in party and in all with our eninges/in honour perygall And fer about/playnely if that we Coubehaue an Eye/toout felycyte Whyle that it is in his alcencyon But left fome man wyll make obieccyon That we may nat/fo our bonout faue To repayte playnely/but we have Aleyne agayne/that is caule of all To whiche thynge/anone antwere I Chall I fany man/m bis fantalve To be bonout of to byllange Arrette wolde in any maner kynde me to go borne/and leve her behynde Shortely to laye I holde it be no Chame bythe that we have one as great of name Hs is Clerne/and of betthe as gobe Amonges vs/ycome of kyngesblode
Sufter to Pyram/lande of Trope towns Prona/whom that Thelamowne n kepynge hath/if I (hall nat feyne n Cropetowne as Barys hath Clepne Ind Cythe nowe/it may be none other Letthe tone be let agayne the tother And the Curplus of olde eningte Betwire bs/and Trope the cyte 98y countable is/for our bothe eafe By one affent/wylely to apeale This all and forme, and that we bens wende I can no more/my tale is at an ende To whom anone kynge Denelaus for bery yee wode and furyous And kynge Thoas/the Buke eke of Athene so they that myght/no lenger hym Cultene To laffre byin they were lo reckeles pake all attones/buto Achylles Aat oonly they but thorugh inpacpence The court perturby b/ without proupbence With tumulte/gonne to repreue This Achylles/and proudely them comene agaynst hym/and his oppynyon And laybe thostly in conclusion Unto his reed they ne wolde neuer allente Ao; condescende/to no thynge that he mente

To be governyb by hym in this caas Ho; whichethynge/anone achylles was oo full of pre/and rancoure in his herte That lobaynely/from his fee befterte And went his way/as he were in a rage Crysteand pale/and a wode bylage And Chostly (appe/for hymly an uattagne That he ne wolve lenger bo his payne To belie them/how to that they spece Agame Cropnas/for no maner nebe And bad an one/this hardy Achilles To his knyghtes/callyd Apyundones That they no more/ with spece nog with shelbe Tobelpe Brekes/entre into felbe 28 ut kepe them close/at home within theretent Thus in his pre/he gaue comaundement To all his men/as ye have herbe beuple Them to with Drawe at every he empres Whan to ever/they go into bataple And in this whyle fearlenelle of bytaple fyll in the hooft of fleffhe of brebe and wynne That many Greke brought buto his fyne For they ne myght/enduce for difficelle Conftrepnt of hunger ope them looppille Tyll at the lafte/kynge pallamydes as he that was/in no thynge reckeles Dath therupon/made purueaunce Kemedye/and redy opdynaunce and by affent/and counfavle of echon he hath lent/wyle Agamenon The worthy hynge to Mella there bely be a lycell Ile oonly to proupe for the Grekes/if he myght fpede Them to releve in this great net And Telephus/kynge of that londe Di gentyllelle/bath put to his honde As he that was large and wonder free And renowmed of humanyte To locoure them/comaundynge anone sis purueours/in all hafte togone from enery party/aboute enuyron Thorugh all the landes of his regron And farthfully/to ferche enery cooft To take up bytayle/for the grekes hook Hnd after that/full haltely hemade To fluffe there thyppes/playnely and to labe With every thynge/that was necessarye To the grekes/and by water carre At requelte/of Agamenon Without tartynge/og belacyon

And to the hynge with plente of bytayle fraute and place/gan an one to fayle Comarbethe lege/he and his meynee Ave collynge/by the Brekyllhe fee The wride was good/a thekynge as blyue with his naupe/at Trope by De arque In fewe bayes/and Grekes anone tright of his reperte/were full glad and lyght Of his expleye, and his good frede That he to well hath borne bym in this nede. And after this Ballamydes anone as layth Guybo/is to his lhyppes gone for toconly ore/and loke all aboute where neve was/within and withoute any of them/to amende or repare Is hethat lyll/for no colle to [pare In every thynge/without nedygence Couchynge his charge/to do his bylygence Cyll the Crewes/fully were out conne and the werres newe agayne begonne whiche many man/fothly bere aboughte And ceryoully/to wayte home they waoughte 99 purpole is/playnely in lentence Linder supporte of your pacyence.

That lighte maye/not celle by no date
Atwyre Grekes/and them of the towne
Co great damage/and belituccyowne
Onouther pacte/felynge full bulwete
Cyll on a daye/they calle for to mete
As they were wonte/proudely wi spece as shelde
With they watdes/entrynge into selde
With they watdes/entrynge into selde
With they watdes/entrynge into selde
With they toatdes/entrynge into selde
With knyghtly have chose/ they groude a take
They large dances/with the wynde yshake
Cyll they togydre/sdannely have mette
And aldersiele/Bephebus hath sette
stelle and tully/and of heete yrous
I pon a kynge/called Cecieous
And of enure/thestorye telleth than
On hors backe/as they togydre ran
Oephebus stelle/with his spece as blyne
Choughout the breste/euen dyde hym cyne
Unto the herte/that he spake no more
Che deth of whom/Grekes playne sore
And sor his sone/suche a woo they make
Chat all alsoned/they have the selde sors and
And gan an one/bato they tentes sice

The whiche in sother whan they of Trope le Tipon the chale falle gan them fpede Unto tyme/that worthy Dyomebe And with hym exerthekynge Pallamybes Of hye belipte/cruell and mercyles With twenty thoulande/worthy knyghtesalle Tipon Troyans/lobaynely are falle and mortally/made them lesethere were and to relopte home agarne to Trope And eke with grekes felle and furyous The lame tyme/came Thelamonyus That brott Ayar/the Aronge knyghtly man and lyke a Lyon/amonge them as he can Upon Troyans/and them over lette Cafuelly/in his wave he mette Cecylyen/lully/frellhe and lyght and of his tyme/a wonder manly knyght and lone was to pramas I rebe Whom Thelamon/prychynge on his flebe Slowe cruelly/with his fwerbe anone Ralynge his arme/from the Chuloze bone That heallas/fyll dede in the felde The beth of whom/whan Dephebus behelde Wooder anone/than Tygre of lyon With a spere ran to Thelamon And linette hem fo though his plates byeght Of very force/that he made hym lyght and lele his labell/be lete amonge the prees The whiche froke/whan Paliampoes Behelde and fawe/and clerely gan aduerte Irous and wood/with a furyous herte Calle hym anone/to avenge Chelamowne On Dephebus/full worthy of renowne And mortally his guerdon/hym to quyte and with afpere/grounde for to byte Sharpe and kene/large rounde and fquare full cruelly of that he was ware Thorugh his harneys/without more arcite
Dephebus/he imote is in the breite
That with the iroke/he brake the shafte a two
So that the tranchone/and the here also
Lefte in his breite/that there was no were
fraulty/but that he must be be
There was now helpe/not comebre at all There was none helpe/not cemebre at all The wounde was/fo cruell and mostall That with the lyfe/he myght nat a Hand in this whyle Parys came bely be of auenture /whyle this Bephebus was of his wounde fo inty anguythou And gan in halte/to; to appoche nece

with face pale/and right an heur there And for his diffrelle/wepte pyteoully And his knyahtes/comaunded haltely Dis mounded brother/out alybe fere in all hafte/that they [hulbe bere Dut of the wardes/fro the great pres ainto his payne/for to bo relees for to a brethe hymrat legler or to auente In open eyre/and they buto bym wente Daugre the Brekes/where he wounded was And bare hym out/a full easy pas Towarde the walle falle by the towne And with great bole/and lamentacyowne full loftely/on the grounde hym laybe Tyll at the lafte/this bevely man abjaybe with mortall loke/and face funerall and there pyteous fo that eche ball Can tourne bp/ofhis deedly eye And even thus/to Parys he gan fere Dbrother unyn/whom that I loued fo Daue now pyte/and rette bpon my to Df hyn beneffe/and of brotherhebe And tomy wordes of couthe take now hebe Syth we by bethe multe a condre twynne Ho; Intropole/hall no lenger spynne Dey lyues threde but the knotte breke Wherfore brother I prayethe be wreke Elpon my beth/or I henle pace If that thou ly fle to bo me (uche a grace Dfkyndenelle/yet of 3 be debe Dut of my brefte/or this herrs hebe 28e tent away/that thou avenayo be alpon my foolas I trulte in the That I may myt he be beed or I and that his spirite it palle frnally And firthe descende/depe downe in belle Eternally/with Pluto forto pwelle Apro his boundes that bythe ben and lowe for finally so that I may knowe That he be deed there is no more tolere apue no forle/how foone that I beye To whole requelte Aparys toke good hebe and into felbe falle gan hym fpebe for thought/and woo/pyteoutly wepyinge Mhyle his brother lay there languyllhynge Pat awaytynge/but oonly after beth Lipon the poynt/to yelde by the baeth And with his knyghtes/ Parps by a bowne The wardes foughte/aboute enuyrowne T'yll at the lafte/ Pallamybes be fonbe

mith Sarpedon frahtrige houve of home Aow was this kyng/this worthy (acreson Come in Diffence/of them of Crove tome Whiche of his hande/was a noble knyabt And whyle that he with all his full m Oofte bely was/Wallamybes to pref Lyke a Lyon/whettyo with woodnesse Dallamybes/in bettenat a fetbe Let five at hym/with his Charpe freeze bo inyahtely/that it was a wonber for his theren/parted bath a fonder and (mote of/by the harbe bone That Sarpedon/fyll bottone Debe anon So that Tropans/whan that he was lane were compelly boof force them to withdrane Thorugh the purluyt of kynge Pallamyo Whiche boon them/was fo mercyles And as cruell/as a mood iron A fterthe beth/of Sarpedon The whiche alas whan warrs bybe cape De marked hym/with a cruell eye And hente a bowe that pallyngly was from Entopycat/with benymin the bede That whom he smote/therwith was but beh And hyttehym form the aventable Thorugh out the Aufferand the thykke mayle Into the throte/that it gan though pace That he fell bebe/in the lelfe place Pallamy Des/this manual worthy knyght Where though Gresi/toke them to the fire and made a noyle/and a wofull cere The deth complaynynge/wonder pyteotillye Of theyr losbe and myghty gour But latechole/to be Emperous There chefe locous/and louerayneschit But now alas/they frombe bellytut Df gouernaunce/bjoke and bilarayed Without guybe/right as shepe bilmayed But late those to be Cr Disconsolation comforties pihent Chat ethe of them/fireth buto his Cen And they of Crope/lued on the chace On hors backe/a wonder huge pace And mercyles flewe/them as they fle On every ly be that routhe was to le Without pyte/of any other grace for lyke Lyons/they gan them enchace Tyll they compelly of necellyte Confirment were though there cruette Co tourne agarne and them feift diffende

And they of Trove/Dothne anone biscenbe Of hors backe/euen bpon theplayne And attones/there was none other gayne They can the Grekes/proudely to outtrave And cruelly to to Difamave That fynally/there gayneth no diffence So mostall was/the myghty byolence
Of Croyans/that Grekes to bifforle
And alderficile/at lepler they disporte
Che grekes tentes/of golde and cychelle At whiche tyme Troplus gan bym brelle And parys che comme to they nauge mith thurty thoulande/in theyr companye kyllynge all tho playnely that they mette And on they thyppes wylde fre they lette that to the walle of Trope the Cyte Wen myght well the hydous flawmele And all had gone to beltructy on e hab Myar/pealled Thelamon Chough his manhobe/ a knyahtly ercellence Come anone/and made refiftence Of the Brekes/ with many worthy knyght Anotho of new/began the mortall fright Atnene Troyans/and the Grekes floute The rede blode/rayllynge all aboute alpon the playne lo hyboully they blebe And here and there/bothe in lengthe and brebe Deep and maymed/and full pale of (yout Upon the forle full many noble knyght mere them/fo cruell was the hate for in there fraht tograve they behate As wride boyrs/even to they fare for none of them/lyfte other for to Chate Ind in the felde/worthy Thelamowne Chough his knyghehode/ahis hye renowne So manly bare hym/grekes to billende
That no man myght/ in manhode hy amende
Though all y world/though men had lought
for he that daye/in his glone hath wrought
Deruayle in armys/though his great myght Thatin fothenelle/Grekes anone rrabt Withoute brun/habbe fynally belhent And they chyppes attones lake and beent Thorugh the purluyt of Parys that daye And worthy troylus that made luch aftrage Amonges them thorugh his hye prowelle That frity thyppes/Guybo both expresse were lote and brent/or that Thelamowne To refuscame/with his knyghtes bowne

But for all that Troy and that bare have The hyer hande of this mortall frant Thorugh the force/and the great myaht Df troylus conly/whiche bath fo many flavne Of the grekes in lothe that they were farne Them to withbrame and the felbe to lete for in abybynge/they fonde full bufwete Wherfore they gan losto lefe theyr place A monge whiche the kynges fone of Trace That heber hyght/wounded to the beth That he myaht/buneth/brawe his breth With aspece in his brefte aychynge To Achylles/he came in complaynynge Unto his tent/euen there he lave Whiche in the felbe/was nat all that bare Ho; the lake oonly of Polycene The love of whom was to tharpe and kene Are at his bette/plykegrene and newe To whom Deber with a mortall heme Complayneth fore/arrettynge cowardyle And in manhode/a bery tremanbyle That he that baye/myght fo for Chame Withdiawe hym/in hyndiynge of his name Dut of the felde/to hym full great reprefe Of the Grekes leynge the mylchefe That they were in/and confulyon alpon the brynke of theyr bell cuccyon Abrobe the felbe/to fe them fo le bebe And lyfte nat ones/for totake hebe Of his knyghthode/grekes to releve And whyle Debergan hym thus repreue all Cobarnely/was brawen out alas With Eye bpcafte in rancout and in ye Hull pyteoully/Deber bybe expyre In the prefence/of this achylles and therwith came/in a fodayne res Into his tent/a certagne knyght of his Of whom Achylles/areth how it is Amonge Grekes/and clevely how it flobe And heanfweryd/full mous in his mode Certys quod he/full bnhappely for they of Crove have lo cruelly Dur Brekes all this bare in there fraht full Chamefully/put buto the flyght so many flayne/alas and welawaye That buneth/nonene went awaye Ainhurte/maymed/op withouten wounde bo felle on bs/ Tropans were plounde And of them electors fuche multytube

That I (uppole Thortiy to conclude This payethere was to my oppynyowne Rat lefteaman/within Crope towne That able was/to fronte in batarle With Spece /02 (werde his enmye to affayle I wene in Cothe but they come oute With betofrght there was lo huge a route That we ne myght of force take on honde In the felbe/agaynft them to fonbe But nowe my lorbe it brameth butonyabt That they be faynte any more to freht If it were pleasynge to your worthynelle To your manhode/and your hye nobleffe Totake on you/to your encrafe of fame for euermoze to gete you a name Ind there with all for your owne glorge Derpetuelly/to be in memore To tyle bp/and arme you anone And Codaynely/byon them to gone feble and weke/to make refplence Maynit your manly/famous ercettence There were no moze but we were bictours foreuer more and bery conquerours Durynge the worlde to be in remembraunce and they for ever/brought buto outtraunce In lothfallnelle/I have of it no brebe But Achylles/toke of hym no here Ao; to Deber/that lay aforehym bebe full colbe and ftrake/of coloure lyke to lebe Aorones lyfte/to yeue hym audyence Aor buto hym/haue his aduertence There may no worde in his hertemme To that he laybe to make byin enclyne for bttetly/euen lyke he ferbe asthough he/no maner wordene herbe for though his eres/it pally as a lowne I To here the maner and condycyowne The bery cultome/and the playne blaunce Of thele louers/hangynge in a traunce. Donout worthyp/manhobe and prowelle etrengthe/myght/fame and hardynelle Encreale of name/bertue and bictorpe Enrghthode/noblelle/and in armes gloppe All thele/can love ley alybe duche is the myght/of the god Cupybe Whiche hertes hye/with his hoke can leale So lothe they are/playnely to Displease Duther in chere/or in countenaunce In well or dede or disobevlaunce To her that is they Courregue laby bere

for with a loke of hir epen clere be can full well/baunte all thest payor for Clenus Coone/to felly can pronybe
Dis arowes kene/to perce nerte and bayne
And them enlace/in his firy chayne That conly thorugh/his importable charge They be relicarned/for to go at large mhiche caule was/this bay bouteles That this/noble harry Achylles Molbe nat/withouten any wene Come in the felbe/for brebe of Polycene Lyfte that the were/offenbed in his herte If any thynge/eltaped or alterte This Achylles/thorugh mylgovernaunce and whyles he/bynge thus in balaunce The Grekes faught with them of the towns Tyll byrght Phebus/was at goyngebowne That Troyans/ of necessyte for lacke of lyght/entrethe Cyte and whyle that they/homewarde be represed Liay Dephebus/of his lyfe dispersed Complaying aperon his bedely wounde And whan Parps/a troplus/hauehym folibe In that inplichefe/they gan wepe and cree as they wolde/for very couthe dre With wofull noyle/and with pytous fownt The latte terps/gan to renne botone On theyr chekes/byon outher (poe And whyles they/opon hym abyde
This wounded man/gan draweto his ende
Whole Chrytte was/redy for to wende
Out of his brell/and his wery golfe full baltely/into another col With devely Exentourings by to downe Whan that he knewe/by relacyowne That Parys hath/Pallampes ylaws Anone he bab/that they shulbe out brawe The large tronchone/with the selen hebe And there with all anone/he fyll bowne bebe And with the corps/they gan them falle spee Towarde the towns but for it is no nede The bole to myte/and lamenciowne That made was/for Sarpebowne Chorugh the Cyte/and namely of the kynge And of the quene/euer in one wepynge Of his brethren and his fullers bere It were but bayne to reherle it here But Payann hath/with great pylygence Two towinbes mabe of copall excellence Ho: Dephebus/and kynge Sarpedolinte

math many pmage/grauen enupron and many a knotte/kozuen bere and ronber and buryed them/but a lytell a Conber Lyke the cultome of thepr eptes olde And whyles they the felle halome a holbe That called is/the felle funerall The Brekes/haue do made in [pecyall A tyche toumbe to the worthy bynae Oaliamybes/and for his burtynge Sofempnely/made orbynaunce Amonges them/as it was blaunce And with areat vole/and pyteous heurnelle They have this kynge of great worthyneffe Royally brought to his lepulture And for they inyght longe nat endure mithout an hebe/and a gouetnour They cholen haue/to theyt Emperour 137 one affent/and affectyon The worthy kynge/wyle Agamenon Ind after they made no lettynge They of Trope the next day surnae With theyr wardes/intofelde to goon fully purpolyo to frant with theyr foon And Grekes manly/in the face them mette But worthy Troylus fo them ouer fette That Breke was none / hortly for to telle Thrike Day/afoze hym myght Dwelle so cruelly/he gan them/for to chace for where became/or code in any place They fledde his [werde/of they'r lyfe in doute Dis ponge kynghtes/tydyng ehym aboute ouche as he was/blaunt for tolebe and ever in one/the grekes blobe they thebe Whiche lyke a Areme/outerned all the playne And all this whyle/was to huge a tayne The fame day/and to huge a myte That every man/hath his felowe mylle Specyally/bpon the Grekes lybe That for the storme and they woundes wyde and for the manhobe of this Troyan knyght Mouthy Croplus/to feelthe fo ronge a lyght They were coact/thorugh his crueite Maugre theyr myght/for drede of beth to fle To theyr Tentys/locoure for to fynde Troyans are purluyings behynde full mortally/with a flerne paas But for the storme/they cease of the caas and home repeye/to theyr Cyte Atonge Tyll on the motowe/that the larke longe That Tropius eff/most manly in batayle

The Brekes newe/calte hour for to allavle And Guydo wayt/this yonge champywing Thylke Days/88 he rope by and Downe Amonge his foon/thorugh his hye renowne That therne was kinger bukererleno; batowne with his (werderwhere so that he wende That of they tyfe he made a most all ende All the whyle that Phebus gave his lyaht Tyll at the lafte that it breme to nyaht That he to Trove/revayreth manfully And feuen bayes/furnge by and by This lyfe he labor with his knyahtes felle Upon grekes/as Guydo can you telle Aye newe and newe/hegan them lo confounde his cruell (werde/was to kene grounde That they ne myght/in his mortall tene Aforehis (rght/abroe nor luftene An the bengeaunce/that he on them toke for where he robe the wave they forlobe In his trale/the renges/were fo rebe Of them in Cothe/that in the felbelay bebe for whiche flaughter/and confuspowne The grekes newe lent to the towne Hot a tremes to Dayamus the hynge and he anone/graunted theye arynge for two monethes/fully by the affent Of all the lopbes of his Parlement Wherof they made full relacyon The Enballatours/to Agamenon and to they toongrafter forth they wente But how that he buto achylles lente The meane whyle his mellagers wyle bo as I can/I Chall anone Deuyle.

This lades lent/Achylles to bylyte the for certape caults/lyk as ye shal here whiche in the stoppe/be reherled here whiche in the stoppe/be reherled here which blives/and worthy Dyomede Ouke Aestor went/playnely as I rede To fyne oonly/by theyr counsayslynge And induce hym/to have a fastalye To be wyllynge/thorugh his chyvalrye with them to stonde/as he hath do tosone That have so many/of theyr men ploine for lacke oonly/of his hye presence

And Achylles/with dygne reverence in Achylles/with dygne reverence in Achylles/with dygne reverence

Lybe theyr begre/anone in audvence Whyle blices full of eloquence Dan histale mubently beuple To Achylles/layeng in this wyle By Achylles/molte renowmen of gloppe Thorugh out the worlde to be in memorye And of knyghthode/ bery (houres and welle Displace et nat/now that I Chail telle To youre/noble famous excellence Ao; to your Erys/let be none offence That I thall lay but of goodlyhebe Bacyently/that ye wyll take hebe To my wordes laybe of herte and thought I you enfure for I fayne nought This to lage tf pe remembre well The firste cause and purpose everybell Of the arekes/if ye have mencyon mas fully lette/by one entencyon As well of youras of be parde Whan we come firste/to this Cyte kynaes/Brynces/ except none Of whichem fothe/to reken enerychone your felfe was to speke in specyall Dne of the fielte/and most payncypall Allentyd full how Trope the Cyte Thorugh our manhode deliroped thulde be Derpetuelly brought/buto ruyne But now of newe/ I note what pothenclyne pour worthynelle/lodaynely to barre and to our purpole for to be contrarye Confroet fittle of you that be lo lage The wronges bone and the great bamage In Brekes londe of them of the towne Confprynge ayerto our bestruccyowne If ye abuerte/wylely in your thought That flarne baue/and to an ende brought full many worthy lythe gone full poze And of treasoure/that no man may restore Despoyled vs/and brought in great distresse Dut goodes raughte/our golde & our tychelle Durthyppes brent/though theye ccuelte And to all this/alas/pelyfte nat fe Aow that they be whiche may nat be belayed Thorugh your manhode fynally outraved Sorth pe have flage/therehope/their fuffylance Actor in whom/was all theyr affyaunce fully theyr trufte/and biffence allo And Dephebus/allo is a co and lykely are/more to be apeyred Aro day to day/and fynally dispersed

to frowardly fortune on them loureth And now your honout/a your fame floureth In his worthyp/and your bye tenomine atterned bath/the eraltacrowne and hyell prycke/of fortunes whele It were great wronge/and peloke wele Df mylfulnelle/for to be bukynbe To but that re/lo frendely to you fynde De to be fromarde/whyle the isbenyone By influence/gracyouily to affrone Dir (pokys meue/buto your plefaunce Ind hap to tourne to plente on your chaunce After whole helpe you nebeth nat to calle Wherfore alas why well re fuffre palle your noble fame of very wylfulnelle Whyle it is hyell in his worthynelle pour knyghtly/pzubence/ it (hulbe natla fierte Of whiche thynge/euery gentyll herte shulpe have routhe/and compallyon mherfore we praye of discretyon That re you thape this purpole to amende Ind that ye wolde of herte condifcende With vs to Conde/knyghtly in this werte 28 your manhobe that is boke of lo ferre That your renowne to the worldes ende Renorted be/where lo/that men wende Derpetuelly by frellhenelle of hewe Day be bay/to encreale neme That the tryumphe/of this he bictores Be put instozye/and eke in memozye and to enprenty o/that foryetylnelle Ao power haue by malys to oppreffe your fame in knyghthode bythe or difface That (hyneth yet lo clere in many place Without Edyplynge/Cothly this no lelle Whiche to conferne/ye be now reckelelle Of wylfulnelle/to cloude so the lyght Df your renowner whylom Chone lo byght pour myghty hande/of manhode to wojawe Conlyber ficite/how Grekes are yllawe Totoge your Tent/w moztall woundes wybe Thorugh out the felde/byon enery lyde and have bildapne oonly for lacke of couthe Has the whyle/for a lytell flouthe To ley to hande/in theyr myschefe at all That whylom were they aroge myghty wall Theyr chefe diffence and theyr champyowne Soueuerayne helperand protectyowne for whom ye have lo ofte Thabbe your blobe Agayne theyt foon with them whan he flode

full myghtely/theyt enmyes to affarle mithout whom they lytell may quarle In pery loche/ne none of bs echone But ye of knyghthode lyfte with be to gone Zgayne Croyans/as ye were wont to bo 39 15 our trufte/and fynall hope alfo That refall belperand our focour he And here boon be praye you that re pare your augle/and your full write And than anone/the hardy fyerle alchylle whan blires/conclubyo habbe his tale mith a face/for anger bebe and pale Saybe even thus/all openly and playne Spr vices if lo right as ye layne and have beclaryb/in conclusion That our purpole and entencyon mas fynally/to brenne and deftrore This royall Cyte/that is called Trove I holde in fothe/me lyketh nat to lye That our entent/was grounded on folye To put be all/thorugh in Difcrecyon Of recheleshebe and hasty mocyon Of lyfe and beth/in luche Juparore and specyally/in all the Chyualrye Of Guties londe/for lo limale a thyinge So many prynce/and many worthy kynge That have Juparted/theyr body a theyr gode ploste they elyfe, and pspent they blode Which inyght have be full well at home i pees And is nat nowe/the kynge Pallamydes plame allovas who layth but of newe That was to wyle to manip and to trewe Df whom the lyfe/was of more pryle alone Than the cause for whiche that we echone Begaberyd here/who fo loke a tyght and of Brekes/many a noble knyght That have be flayne bothe of the worthyest The worlde/to feke/and the manivelt fo; out of enery lande and regyonine On grekes party/and with them of the towne Ofthyualry/4 ofknyghthod plourague floure To wenne in armes/worthyp and honoute Miembled be/and come fro to ferre Of whiche in lother by durelle of this werre full many one/in the felde is debe and beryly/without any brebe There Chall well moif the weere latte for every pay/the nombre laffeth falle Of worthy knyghtes/dedewithout routhe That I dare lave and conclude of trouthe

In this race furyous and wobe full lykely is/that all the gentyllblobe Though out this worlde fhall bestroped be And turall folke/and that were great pyte shall have topothyp/and hooly governaunce And Churies eke/with forome a myfchaunce In every tonde/Chall lozdes be alone Whan gentyll men/layne be echone T snat Ector/that was fo noble a knyaht That was this worldes bery fonne and light Df manhobe floure/flayn: pyteoufly In this werre in foth and fo myghte I Barauenture/whiche may nat attayne To his nobtelle/if I Chall nat fayne for by what wave shall we the beth escheme with all our myght/if we it purseme fro day to day/whyle that we lye here Therfore Chortely/me forto requere Touchynge the werre outher forto praye Isbut in payne and betten what I lays wat purpole/in this werre or ftryfe for to Juparte any more my lyfe for leuer I haue/that pallyo be my name Than to be flarne/and have an yoell fame for worthyneste/after beth yblowe Isbut a wynde/and lasteth but a throwe for though renowne and paple be blowe myde forpetylnelle lepth it ofte alvoe 23y lengthe of yeres/and oblyuyon Thorugh enuverand falle condus you The laude of knyghthode/and of worthynelle Df wyledome eke/and of gentyllelle fredam bounte/bertue and luche grace forpetplnelle/can bethe and bifface And therwithall/malys and enuve pleryo hath the palme of Chyualrye 18y falle reporte/wheefore I lave for me I will of wylebonie fuche folye let be And in guyete/forth my lyfe noweleds And ouer this/to you this I rebe Toleke peas with Tropans if pe may Inhally wyle/without more belay This my countagle/platty to you alle De that inpichefe/of beth bpon you falls It were well bone that ye toke hede Rothe blices/and thou Dyomebe And Aeltoreke/lythen pe be wyle To werke playnely lykeas Tocuple This the lume and fone of mon entent Hind to reporteth to hym/that hath you lent

And they amone/with thorte conclusion Bepeyteb berto Agamenon With luche answere yes ye haue herbe mesayne It nebeth nat/to wayte it newe agayne And here boon/kynge Agamenon Let make anone/a controcacyon Of his lordes/and in theye prefence fro poynt to poynt lothly in lentence Te hath reherly o how that Achylles was bely ous for to have a pees with them of Troye and platty how that he for no prayer/wyll in no begre Agayne Croyans/with spere not with shelde In helpe of Brekes/be armed in the felde wherfore the kynge/as he that was full wyle Here bpon ared thepraduyle and what them thought was belte for to bo In this mater lythe it flode fo And firte of all/speketh ABenelay much angry chere/and faybe platty nay To have a peas/it was nat his entent Be that he wolde therto be of allent bythen the Cytee/in conclusion brode on the paycke of his destruction.

Dw that Ector/a Dephebus were bebe b whylom were their trult in every neve Ind theyr diffence/but now they are ago farewell their trufte/and their hope allo Without more/and all their hole prybe They may nat now but after beth abybe And trufte well/without any les Though it lo be that this Achylles Achelpe be nat/towarde our empryle Wetherof nat brebein no maner wyle Withoutehym/for to haue bictore By our manipode/and our owne glorge I am full fute therof/and certaine Rut blires/gan replye agayne Deftor alforof lobarne morron Contrayze/was/to his oppynyon Affermynge playnely/that no wonder was Though Menetay lothly in this cas Unto the peas/wolde nat affente for openly/they wylle what he mente for he was grounde/and roote of all the werre And caule allo they come were lo ferre Dut of theyr londe/heand the quene Clepne And for the lake oonly of them tweene The Grekes all/whicheno man may benye

There lyues put/in luche Juparope for hym and hit/if the grounde be lought for well they wylle/that berought nough This Menday/what wo they endure bo he his wyfe/myght agayne recure And where he layth/that Ector is beda be bath an heyre/to speke of manlyhede and of knyghthode/as it well be founde And called is/ Ecto; the fecounde Twosthy Croylus/whiche f is his bother In all this worlde/is not luche a nother of worthynelle/for to reken alle for heaf Trope/is the myghty walls And Diffence/now Ector is agone pe knowe it well/pour leffe enerythone If it fobe that ye lytte take here whole tharpe tweede lose both us blebe Guery Day in his furyous here Ampo the felde/whan we with hymmete And in Rede of worthy Dephebus Whiche in his tyme/was wonberly famous Dis brother/Parys/is nowe founds at all an worthy nelle/of knyghthode perygal so that of them/ we have none anauntage of them/ we have none anauntage To reken all Othe we be gonne This very lothe/we have but lytell wonne But we are lykely/alway more tolele If we contynue/but lythe we may chek it were hollome to lyue in quyete To have a peas/and this wetre lett By one allent lythe ye be wyle

Ab with p morbe/Calchasgan torple
The Troyan traytout wi a pale there
for very Ire and laybe as reliall here
H worthy Prynces what thynke pe to done
To chaunge lo lyke as both the moone
your olde purpole and your fight entent
Agayne the will and comaundement
Of the goddes that every thynge governe
By purveaunce who to can dicerne
Alas alas why ne will pe at the lefte
Crebence and fayth give to theye befte
Whiche in no wile may nat be fally ble
for in lothe the weer an imposibile
alterly but Troyethe Cyte
Of odynaunce and necessity
Dipyth be bestroyed hens but a lyte
If your bouthe be it nat to wite

o that victorye/worthyp and honour and fynall palme/che of this labour Co be reported/on water and on londe Referued be/hoolly/to your honde In your purpole of pe forth contune and hyndre nat of folge your fortune This in lothe/I bare it well conclude and perplious is/the goddes to pliude Ofnedygence/or flouthe wylfully Wherfore I rebethat now manfully Of herte and thought/and of full bnyte Platty benopbynge/all ambygnyte To lette bpon/and knyghtly to refume your force agayne/fully to confume your cruell foon/and let be fhet withoute manhope and brebe bilpeyre & enery boute Callynge of partyli/flouthe and cowardyle and let manhode/otterly belpyle all opede of Deth/that cauleth hertes feynt with cowardyle/for to be atternt Chatfrally/asgobbes have be hyght Thorugh prefryence of thepr eternall myght To victore that pe that attayne Lyke your velyse there is no more to layne And whan Calchas in conclutyowne This falle traytout/buto Trope towne The Grekes habbe/thorugh his wordes farre Couchynge the wette/put out of Dispayre Ofherte all one/they cafte them to fulfylle Boolly his countayle/though to that Achylle Be fro warde ape/to helpe them in theye nede They gave no force/nor toke of it no bede But enerythone/they them cery make as re thall here the felde in halle to take.

Into p feibe/the Gries them ordayne
Into p feibe/the Gries them ordayne
Into p feibe/the Gries them ordayne
Ind worthy Troylus/with an huge route
The Grekes gan/alderfiche allayie
Ind with his (werde/he made firste to raple
The rede blode/thorugh theyr harneyle bryght
That as the deth/they fledde fro his lyght
for he that daye/thorugh his cruelte
Caste hym fully/auenged for to be
Thou as Dares/reherseth specially
Ind as Dares/reherseth specially
Ind as parts/reherseth specially
Ind as parts/reherseth specially
Ind as parts/reherseth specially
Ind any hath slayne/rydynge up and bowne
Hs myn Juctour/Guydo lyst endyte

Saue after hym/] can no ferther toryte In his boke/he yeueth hym luche a name That by his manhobe and his knyghtly fame The Brekes all were put buto flyaht All that bay/tyll it brewe to nyght And on the mojowe/in the dawenynge The grekes have at Phebus vpeylynge parmed them/with great dylygence agapne Tropans/to Cande at diffence Amonges whom that bay as I rede o well hym bare/worthy Dyomede Chat many Croyan/though his cruelte Dath lotte his lyfe/tyll Croylus gan to le This Promede/in the felde cybynge To whom anone without more lettynge With his ipere threweinto the refte This Croplus tode/s lmote hym on p byelle To myghtely/that of very neve Oomede Domede Dibe of wounde/hehabbe no bamage And furyoully/Croylus in his rage Ofenure/gan hym to abserve Whan he was bowne the love of Ceeleybe Dehis decepte and his Techerpe And grekes than falle gan them hye Amonge the hops in myschete where he lay To drawe hym out in all the halle they may And on a theire/broips and aftraphe They bare hym home to be was difmaybe Df the Aroke/home onto his Cent And Menelay the lame whyle hath bent I myghty (pere/to auenge Dyomebe and to Croylus/falle gan hym fpede fully auyled to buhote bym anone But Croplus ficte/mabe his ftebe gone So Cwyfte a courle/towarde ABenelay That he anone at the Etthe lay So myghtely he hyt/hym with his fpere That theibe not plate/myght hym nat were To laue hym/from a mortall wounde But his kynghtes/ anone as they hym founde Dut of the preferban they had hym cent They bare hym home to his ownetent The grekes are/frondringein diffresse
Though the knyghthode/and f hye prowesse
Of this troplus/ whiche hath them so belayne On every part/where he robe on the playne Tell wito tyme/that agamenowne Into the felde/18 a balpo bowne with many worthy aboute his banere

That thone full thene agayne the fonne dere and whis knyght / hyin tydyige enuytowne De loze enchaled them of trope towne Wounderh a fleeth/and put them to the flyght Hym (elfe acquytynge/lyke a manly knyght But for all that without more above Imonge Trayans/fretly as he robe This worthy kynge/great Agamenowne with a spece Tropius/Intette hym Downe Daugre his Grekes/ there gayneth no locour and whan they lawe theye logbe & goutenout In fuche myschefe/at the grounde lyende They hence hym up/and made hym to ascende All poyle is good/be so the prent be let Thorugh theyr manhode/on his ftronge febe and he of wyt/gan to take hebe And confrderyd/wylely in his thought In what discount Troplus had the brought and how his Grekes for all theyr great proce Tofope his (werde/myght nat abybe De prubently of hee bilctecpon This noble knyaht/kynge Agamenon As he that habbe are/his abuectence On governaunce thorugh his proupdence Whan he lawe/his Grekes gan fayle And were feble/to Gande in batayle for lacke of fuffe/that (hulde them recomforte full prubently/be made them to relopte Eueryche of them/tohis owne tent And after that he hath to pyam lent To, atrewes/to Croye the Cyte for live Monethes if it myght be And by his countagle Divainus the kynge Without abode/graunted his arynge Albe that some/as Guydo lyste endyte Were eupli apaybe lo longe to respyte Theyr mortall foon/m any maner wyle But yet his graunt/as ye have herbe beuyle Stobe in his frengthe/fully as I rebe In whiche tyme of very womanhede Crefepbe lyft no lenger for to tarpe Though hir fader/were thertocontrarye for to bylyte and to have a lyght Of Dromebe, that was be come hir hynght Which had of troylus late caught a woude nd in his Tent/whan the hath hym founde Bengmely/opon his beddes (vde she let hit downe/in the lelfe type and platty cafte/ in his owne thought Touchynge Troylus/pit was for nought To lyue in hope of any more recure

And thought the wold for no thynge be bulum Of purueaunce/no; without flore She gave anone/without any more Dooly hit herte/bpon Byomebe Lo what pyters/in womanhere What mercy eke/and benygne couthe That newly can all hit olde trouthe Df nauture/lettellyppe alybe Kather than they shulbe se abybe Any man in myschefe/for theye lake The chaunge is nat lo reby for to make In Lombarde Arete of crowne not boket They lettre of chaunge both no man abybe So that the wynde be redy and the type Pallage is a re/who to lytte to pace Ao man is lofte/that lyfte feke grace Daunger is none/but counterfete bilbayne The fee is calme, and from rockes playne for meccyles/neuer man ne beybe That loughte grace/records of Creleyde Whiche fynally/bath gyuen/all bit bette To Dyomede/in relefe of his finette and prayed hymito be right glad and light Ind calleth hym/bir otone man/a hir knygh And hym behyghte/rather than he beye In every thynge/bowe the wolde obeye That were honest/hym to bo pleasaunce for lever the had/chaunge and baryaunce were founde on hit/than lacke of pyte As lyttynge is/to fempnynyte Of nature/nat to be vengeable for farth not othe but cather merchable Of mannes lyfe, flandynge in diftelle Dere of no more/for now I well me drelle to tell forth/in my translacyon Ceryoully/how Agamenon Durynge the tremes/and the tyme of pecs Dym feife wente/buto Achylles Belechyngehym/fome rewardeto haue Of his knyghthode/Grekes for to laue And his presence/nomore to withdrawe To fuffee them/so mortally be lawe Of theyr enmyes/pompous and Clate But Achylles/alway inducate lyche newe/bothe in herte and thought from his purpole/platly chaungeth nought fully enclyned/for to have a pees But for almoche/as Achylles Of entrernelle and affection

ho lournge was to Agamenon De buto bym/graunted at the lefte a great partell/touchynge his requelte This to laye, that this Achylles Diaunteth to hym/his Adyrundones full knyghtty men/oonly in his absence With the Brekes to make relyltence In the felde/agayne them of the towne Ho; whiche graunte/kynge Agamenowne and duke Actor/thanked hym of herte But he alwaye/contynupnge in his limette for the lone of fayte Polycene Be knewe no gayne/to his woundes grene But dispersed languelists ener in one And whan the tremes/pallyb were and cone cipon a baye/the mozowe full benyone Achylles his knyghtes/byde allygne The felde to take/with Agamenon and as the florge/maketh mencyon De gaue to them bendes/frellhe of rede That men may knowe by there manlyhede with whom they were withholde in specyall Ind lyke a man/beedly and mortall.

In his tent/Achylles abode
Into the felbe/from hym whan they robe Donly for bole they thuise from hym twynne In his ablence/a werre to begynne appaugre his wyll/agayne them of the towne But forthe they went/with Agamenowne alpon Troyans/leene and full of pype But with them mette/on the other lybe The manip knyghtes/of Teopanythe blobe Whiche were on them/to huryous and wode That cruelty/the grekes they oppielle So that a backe/for fere they gan them brelle They were on them/to miy felicand kens Tyll that the Buke/of Athene Entrepe in/the Grekes to diffende
But spon hym/onwarely/or he wende
Clame myghty troplus/lyke a wood lyowne
And from his fleve/anone hebate hym bowne And after that he put hym foin press
I'vil he mette with Adyrundones
And of them lieve that daye full many one
And to fee in Teophis is prone
That he greats put beterly to firght
Thorugh his knyghthod tyl it dreve to nyght
to his freede no caunious myght the borows
The firms a rest that on the next morows And Guybo wypter that on the next mojowe full mortall was/the flanghter/on outher fybe

Amyb the felbe/as they togybe tybe Of manly knyghtes/that wonder was to fene And as they faughte/the kynge Phylymene Withhelpe oonly of Bollybamas Taken hath the worthy kynge Thoas and can hym leve towarde Trovetowne But Adyundones/on hym come downe Wonder proudely/and after gan to lewe and thurgh their myght/Thoas they relke we Ind hym belyuct/foz they were lo ftronge But troylus than hurtled them amonge furyoully/lyke a champyowne Row here now there cafte a threwethe bowns some he flewe/and some he made blebe Tyll cruelly they flewe his myahty flebe Whiche he lat on/and pet neuertheries De faught on fote/agayne Dyundones That hadde caste troplus/to have take Hut Parys/tho/gan them lo a make mith his brethren/that aboute hym code That in the place/where as troplus flobe Tipon his fete/but hpin lelfe alone Df Myundones/they llewe many one That of knighthod/though theyr manlyhede They buto hym/brought another flebe Amyo his foon and made hym to alcende And he full knyghtly/gan hym felfe diffende Be fet with grekes/in the felfe flounde That never yet/a better knyght was founde. They feltett well/that were his foon But than his brother/callyd Emargaton po as he faught/puttynge hym felfe m pices mas flarne alas/amonge Dynindones The beth of whom/in a cruell yre Croylus with angre newe lette a fyre playnely purpoleth/to avenge if he may and with his (werde/began to make way. And Parysage/falle by cydynge and this brethren/boon hym awaytynge Whiche all yfere/werelo mercyles Hs I fynde bpon Mynmbones That offorce/and necelly te They were compelled playnely for to fle Croylus on then/was lo furyous So bengeable che/and lo delpytous Chat he them gaue/many mortali wounde And yet in lothe/that bay they were founde Roble knyghtes/and quye them wonder weile for they the crafte/knewe enerybele Longrage to acmys/of them as I rede

But for all that he made theyr lybes blebe Thorughe the mayle/and theyr plates frene That they ne myght/playnely nat fustene The fwerbe of troylus/them chalyng ouerall Albe they kepte them clote as any wall Dole togybje/and wente nat a fonder But troylus aye/them chaleth here a ponder Ind feuered them maugre all theyr might Tyll into felbe/with many worthy knyght Came Adenelay/and kynge Agamenon Ulires eke/and cruell Thelamon Ind Promede whiche of his woundes arene Recurry was/as layth myn Auctor dene And on Troyans/fodaynely they fall muth theyr wardes/and theyr knyghtes all and the began the frght to renewe On every halfe that with blody hewe The places by patt were of newelleyned And they of troye lo manly bauethem peyned Agayne theye foon in this myghty atyfe That many greke/was berafte his lyfe and where they were/most myghty in batayle Croylus came in/and gan them to allayle On enery parte with many blody wounde and by his knyghthode/gan them to comfoude That are they fledde lo they were afecte The mortall strokes of his charpe swerpe Theyr beedly fooland beltruccyon And this contynueth/tyll kynge Chelamon 284 his manhode/whan that he beheide The grekes made/recure agayne the felde Ind gan Troyans/allayle wonder fore And the began/the laughter moze and moze On eche lybe tyll/troylus newe agayne The grekes hathe to freelly ouetlayne Oyzunbones/and them enerythone Afoze his (werde/that he made them gone To theyr tentes/and the felde for fake And with his honde that day he hath take In hondred knyahtes/that came in his were Thorugh his prowelle a lent them into trope And ever in one/gan fo to enchace O prunbones that they loft theyr place And to achylles/lyenge in histent They repeyee/forwounde/and to tent There harneys broke bothe plate and marle And of nombre I fyndethat they fayle In hondred knyghtes/flarne and beeb alas That after were founde in the Caas Ampo the felbe, though grat w many wonde

Of Troplus (werde/Ector the lecounte mherof Athylies/whan hehabbea fraht so heary was all the nextempatt In his bebbe/walowpage to and fro Denoybe of Reperfor confirernt ofhis wo At his herte/his wounde was lo kene What for his men and fayre Bolycene Wyttynge well/if he bybe his payne Tobe benged be fhuibe nat attayne In no wyle/buto his belyze and thus be brent/ma bouble free Of love and Ite/that made hym Chyghe for But for caule/love was the more He was aferde agapne them of the towne In his plone to bo offencyowne Tyfte 192yamus/and Eccubathe quene Offended were/and namely Polycene and thus he flode/in a bouble weer That his hette latte hym wonder neer mith many wonder/dyuers fantalye As have lovers/that be in poynt to bye Ryaht even so fareth/this wofull man for bery woo/that no rebe ne can o entryked/that wende to beye Of his recure he knewe no better were And whyle he lay/this in his throwes whyte Lyke as Guybo/playnely/lyfte endyte And the florye/maketh mencyowne That bayes feuen they of troye towns To encrease and augment/of theyr soowe With the Brekes/mette every mozowe That thorugh the force of bothe there might On outher parte/was layne many a knyoht And all this whyle lay this Ichylles Df Gzekes Deth/ylyke techeles for lone conly/and toke no maner hebe who so were hole or mortally bothe blebe D; who that playneth/ with his wound larg Dym thought it was no parcell of his charge So mothe he hath on other thruge to thr That oftehe waketh whan he thuibe wru De Wynka Thoughtfull are/and pmagnatyle and bery wery/ofhis ownelyle Tyll on a daye/kynge Agamenon ernge the beth/and belltuccron On Grekes halfe/without remove To Trope lent by enballatree for a tremes/certayne bayes (pace 28ut he myght/therof haue no grace Lenger tyme/platly to enbure

Than for lepler/of the Deputines
Of morthy knyghtes/that were deed aforms
In the feide/on outher party lorne
Whiche in the taas/full befely they foughte
Ind after this/playnely how they wroughte

Durynge the lege with great byolence I hall beltryue with your pacyence.

Ectors brother buknyghtiy and trayled hym aboute the felde at his hors tayle. Ca.



De cruell force/and mortall yre

Of Partys myght/alway let a fyre
winewe enuye/goine of olde hattede
Brenynge in hert/hote as any glede

Atwyre Grekes/and Croyethe Cyte
Whiche lykely is nat/haunched for to be
Cyll deth conflume/with his mortall datte
full many worthy/opon outher parte
Co execute/alas/by fynall fate
Che on other/the enuyous beedly hate
Whiche they ne myght/by deflyne remewe
Aor for Parchas/at lyberte eichewe
H or Antropos/wyll luffre it be none other
Chat is mayfresse/ a guyder of therother
Of bethes Chyp/tyll all goth buto wrake
And fortune gan/tourne hur face bake
Of hye dispane/fro Croye the Cyte
As in this storye/right soone ye shall se.

Hor whan the trewes that they habbetake Were wered out they gan them redy make The proude Grekes/and intofeloe they gone Apon a mozowe/whan Phebus bzyght thone Armed full thene/eueryche at his deuyle And ABenelay firste mette with Barys That Daye/in Chope as I rede 3110 ethe of them/imet other of his ftebe 31 whichetyme/bana pollybamas C'o alliges/robe a fterne paas ind eche at other/of cruell enmyte With ayffe (werdes/gan togybje flee That nouther was/of manhode for to wyte and with afpere/fquared for to byte Thempghty Duke/called Denelle Robe lyne ryght/that all myght le To Inthenozithe Croyan full of paybe And from his labell catte hym bowne alybe

In his furre and his hatefull tene And tho in all halte / came kyng Bhylemene Donly in helpe of them of the towne And gan allayle/kynge Agamenowne Though his knyghthode and his barbynelle That he hym habbe brought in great buftrelle To outter mylchefe/and confulyon Dehabbe conly be/that kynge Chelamon full proudely came hym for to refkeme And after loge/gan forto purleme With a spere/byon Phylemene And for his hors/he laybe hym on the grene Maugre his force/the ftorpe telleth thus for he to hym was mortally Trous And after that/yonge Archylogus a mostall cours/tan buto Brumus One of the Conce of 192 yamus the kynge ponge and belyuer/and belte in his lykynge But he hym fmette/with fo great a myght That he fell deed this frellhe lufty knyght The beth of whom whan they of Trope elpre They made a Choute/and pyteoutly gan care Df wofull couthe/and his beth complayns Tyll the noyle gan btterly attarne Totroplus Crys/platly where he cove And he no lenger/after that abobe But to the place felly gan approche and with his liverbe for to lette a broche Without couthe/the grekes hatefull blode and mercyles/all that hym withflode De flewethat bare by cruell aventure That greke was none of n buche myght enbure Cofoze his (werbe/he gan thein lo opppelle for of knyghthode/and of hye prowelle Dehadde them put beterly to flyght Ae habbe benithe manhobe and the myght Of Dyrundones/whiche all that day By one allent/opon Tropius lay Wherof he was full melancolyus And of courage/and manhobe molt famous De ne lyste/no lenger for to lette But all actones/bpon them be fette And furyoully/gan amonge them rybe Ind fome he fmote/euen thorugh the frbe Thorugh the body/and Come thorugh & hette And with his (werde/thozugh doublet a Cherre Thorugh fhelde a plate and thorugh baberion De percyo hath/and lyke a wood lyon De lewethat Day/of them many one That maugre them/they flebbe euerychone

With the Brekes/enerythe to his tent And they of Trope after them be went wyftly on hops tyll they have them take Ind fuche a muroze/of grekes there they make That fynally there was no better relaufe But oonly beth lo pallyngly confule The grekes were at inpichefe belolate Troplus lo narowe / brought the to chekmats That they coube no better temebye But hyboully/for to wayle and cape To beth for wounded with a grylety there That Achylles/whan he gan fielle here The drevefull nople/and the mofull lowne That caused was by reflect youne Di epre agapne/who to coube it knowe In rochysharbe and hauernys lowe Lyke as it were/one worde spoke of two That men are mont to called an Ecco soconfule was the lamentacyonne On grekes ly De/of whiche the beedly forme o pyteoully/to Achylles is come Of them that lay/agayne the hote lonne With mortall woundes/yeldynge by the beth With coundle a fwowherefoldinging intodeth with rountone a monte there and there and there and the ment achylies by be enquere And they colbehym/for lacke of locour The grekes were eche/in his Centoppe Of Croylus flarne fo that the pittogre Both fynally with them of Crope towns for enermore/in condulyowne
So many greke lay/layne in this tent
Gapynge by warbe/that his blobe yipeni
Thorugh the conflexynt/of his wondes h And whyle Achylles gan advecte full fobaynety/there came to hym a man The whiche his tale/euen thus began H las quod he/how may re fullene To le rour men/hereupon the grene Afore poure face/lapne and lye bebe And tythe nat ones for to take hene But fronde flylle/pentyfe in your tent Ulpon the poynt/pour leife to be fhent in hally houre/if ye here aby be for frity thousande/knyghtes here belyde Reby armed/in plates and in mayle Calle them playnely/attones you to layle Chis no boute/bnacmed as ye flonbe 28ut reofknrahthove/manty take on honve

Torelyfte/in this felfe place and ighe a man/to mere them in the face Ho; whiche anone/in a cruell mobe This Achylles lyke as he were those Armed hym/fomynge as a bore farewell his loue/he lette of it no flore Of hally bete his ye was to kene That he forgat/fayre Polycene and hir beaute/p whylom made hym (mert and in a rage/bp anone be fterte and toke his flede as any Lyon wroth Layne Troyans and into felde he goth Lyte a wolfe that is with hunger gname Right lo gan he agayne his foon to drawe and where he rode without except youne He woundeth leeth kylieth and bereth downs Bow bere now there in a lytell throwe That they of trope/gan his (werde to knowe whiche was infecte/of newe with theyr blode for there was none as yet o hym withflode to mortally be gan/aboute hym layne The beed bodyes/enlonge the playne Tyll caluelly/ Troplus gan clove This Achylles/as he calte an eye and gan his hors/with spores to constraying ind code at hym/ with all his myght a payne But Achylics of hym was ware also mette his ftebe/and made hym for togo Comarde Croplus/in the lelfe type Ind with full course/as they togy bye tybe full lyne cyght/theyr (peres Charpe whette Withfuche a myght/they have togybje mette Of he ofoame there is no more to larne at to the grounde they felle bothe twayne But Achylies/caught fuche a wounde in his body lo depe and profounde Chatlonge he lay/myn Buctos fayth certayne Di he to beithe/restored was agayne. And tropluseke/thorugh plates mayles all As myte Guybo/habbe a wounde (mall mhiche buto hym/bybe no greuaunce nd thus that daye/by contynuaunce And Dayes lice/luyinge by and by The proube grekes/mette cruelly amyo the felde/them of Croye towne To great Damage/and conful powne Of outher party/playnely this no nay for many worthy/was dayne day by day In theyr cancour/and heristy hoote enurs the Gurbo/both nat specesze

Aone of there names/playnely in this boke as yethall fynberifye lytte to loke.

Ab al this whyle/for this lobern thrace Denlyfe a trylle/was payamo y kynge That Achylles/tourned bath to clene Dis berte away/fro yonge Dolycene Ind for this chaunce/fo Codayne and Coneme Thought his beheftes/were nat all treme But on becepte/and boubpinelle On fraude failly/and newefangyinelle On llegghty treason/an bucouert ayle D; rage of loue/that lafteth but a whyle mas ntterly/foundehis behelte for lyke a wynde/that no man may arefte fareth a worde bilcorbaunt fto the debe Df whichea wyleman/take (hall no hebe But lette paffe/as be were reckeles for albett/that this Achylles Was whylom caught/within loues fnare Byin lyftenat nowe/ones for to Cpare Dfhye rancour/his laby tooffenbe It was not lyke as they of trops wende Accuba/nouther Polycene Wherfore Pryam spake buto the quene n an angre/and gan hit to abjeybe That the her trufte lo entyerly leybe On Achylles/that can fo failly mene Wherfore full trylle/was this Polycene That was enclyned/with her even dere By the countaple of his moder dete Cohaue be weddyd to achylles To tyne oouly there thulbe haue be a pees Atmenegrebes/and them of trope towne But all was falle in conclusionene In the fyne/was the trouthe plene Hor whan Achylles of his woundes grene was fully curyb by a certaine day De gan compalle/in all that euer he may and ymagene/in his encrous herte To be benged of his woundes smerte Then tropius that stacke are in his mynde It anauntage if he myght hym fynde To hym be batt lo pallyngly hattebe In his heete beennynge as the glebe mbiche bay not nyght/may in no begre fully be queent tell he avenged be The hoote rancour/gan to on hym gname Auyleb platty/that he thalbe flame Of his hondes/whan to that it falle

And on a day/to hym be gan calle De youndones/hisknyghtes euerychone Tipon a mozowe/whan the grekes gone Tofoze the towne/in ftele armed bayght Agayne troyans/of purpole for to fyg Ind they were come/proudely into felde In the oppolyt with many tyche fhelbe Rewely Depent with coloures frellhe a fyne Cipon whiche/full bright gan to lhine ficy Cytan/golde trellyd in his spece At his bppylte with his bemysclere Whan this felle/enuyous Achylles To his knyghtes/called Abyzundones Tpon Croylus/gan hymtocomplayne Belechynge them/to; to bo there payne Hgayne this Troplus/in the feine that bay To catche hym/at inyschefe/if they may and befely to dotheyr byllygence On hym to have they full advertence 28 y one affent/where to that he rybe All other thynge/for to lette alvoe And of nought ellys/for to take here Saufe fynally/agayne hym to procede If they myght/catche hym in a trappe Within them lelfe/troylous for to clappe Toenclofe/and fette hym counde aboute In all wyle/that hego nat oute ind whan he were/befet amonge them alle Bat to flee hym/what fo ever faile But thorugh theyr myght/maly hym colecue Tyll he hym (eite come / and make hym fletue With his (werde/heand none other wyght II oo/here a manhobe/for to preple a ryght Tlengeaunce of beth/of rancoure and of pyrbe Tompallyo treason/knyghthode laybe alybe Worthynelle/by enuyellawe falshede a tofte/trauthe a backe phyawe Alas in armes/that he Chulbe fatte Of Trecherye/there the bytter galle Shulde in this worlde/many knyght befolide That be to trauthe of they orbre bounde A las/alas/for now this Achelles Conspyred hath/with his Ayrundones The dethe of one/the worthrest wight That ever was/and the belle knyght Alas for wo/my herte I fele bebe for his lake this storre whan I rebe But whan fortune/hath a thyinge orbeyned Chough it be ener/wayled and compleyned There is no gayne not no remedye

Though men on it/galen are and cree I can no moze/touchynge this matere But wayte forth/lyke as ye that here How Adrundones have they logbe behraht mith all theyr power/and theyr full myghe Tofulfyll/his comaundement And into feloe/with grekes they be went But Troylus fictie/in the oppolyte of very knyghthode/hathe logreat belyte Without above manly them to mete De was phrent/with to feruent hete Ofhardynelle and of hye courage Of worthynelle/and of pallelage That hom ne lyfte/no lenger to abybe But with his folke/in began to type Amonge grekes/this folke of bre renowne And whis (werde/he woudeth a bereth bowns bleeth and kylleth/bpon enery halue so mortally/that there may no falue Theyr logys lounde/for there was but beth Where to he rode/and yeldyinge by the breth bo furyoully/began them enchace and made them lefe/ma lytell space Theyr lande ethone/and afore hym flee In troplus (werde/there was luche crueltes) That maugre them/he the felbe bath wonne The lame trine/whan the baraht lonne Drein the loutherat mybbay marke Choone Euen at the houre/whan it breme to noone Whan Myrundones/gabreb all in one Incompalle wyle/counte aboute hym gone Ind furyoully of one entencrowne They made a cercle/aboute hym enuprobon Whan they lawe hym of helpe befolate But he of herte/nat disconsolate Tipon no lybe/thorugh his manighebe Lyke a Lyon/toke of them no hebe But thorugh his famous/knyghtly excellence As a Trace Rondethat Diffence And manfully/gan them to encoumbre and gan to lelle/and bilcreale there noumbre And some he maymeth/a woundeth to f Dethe And some he made/to yelde by the bathe And some he laybe to the erth lowe and some he made for to overthrowe With his (werde/of they blode all wete It great myschefe/bnber his hojs fete Tipon his febe flutby as a wall This worthy knyght/this man most mattyall Playeth his pley/amonge Abyrunbones

Dym Celfe god wot/alone/all helpeles Buttho alas/what myght his force anayle mhan the thousande/knyghtes/hym allayle On every parte bothe in lengthe and brebe and cowardly firste they sewe his stebe with theyr fperys/fharpeand quare grounde for whiche alas/ he flante now on the grounde mithout refkus refute of focoure That was that day of Chyualcyefloure But welawaye they have hym lo belet That from his heve they unote his balenet And brake his harneys/as they hym allayle and fenere of flele/themyghty ftronge mayle De was bilarmed/bothe necke and bebe allas the whyle/and no wyght toke none here Of all his knyghtes/longynge to the towne and yet al way/this Troyan Champyorone In knyghtly wyle/naked as he was Dym lelfe diffendeth/tyll achylles alas Came rybynge in/furyous and wobe Ind whan he lawe how troplus flobe Of longe frahtrnge/awaped and amate and from his folke/alone belolate ole by hym leife/at mylchefe pyteonily This Achylles/wonder cruelly Behynde butbarely/or that he toke hede with his (werde/impteth of his hede And cafte it forthe/of cruell curiyo herte And thought platly it thuive hym nat afferte Cothewe his malys this wolfe bumercyable full buknyghtly/to be more bengeable appon the boby/that lay beed and colbe Blas/that euer/it shulde of knyght be tolde Wayte of reheripo/to bo lo foule a debe Dima boke/alas that menthall reve Of any anyght/a storye so horryble Unto the erys/pallyngly obyble Hop this Achylles/of crucite alas The Deed copps/toke out of the tans
Ind bengeably/bonde it as I fynde
It the tayle/of his hops behynde
Ind hatefully/that enery wyght behelde Dreme it hym leife/endelonge the felde Thorugh the renges/and the waters alle
But D alas/that ever it thuide falk
I knyght to be/in herte locavell
Or of hatrebe/so bespytous fell
Co drawe a man/after be were bede
Thou Omer/for shame be now rebe and be allowed of holdest thy self so wyle

On Achylles/to lette luche a pryle In thy bokes/for his Chyualtye aboue echone boet hym magnefye That was Collerghty/and to full of fraude Why aruelt thou hym/sohre a payle a laube Tertys Dmer/foz all thyne ercellence Df Rethozyke/and of Cioquence Thy lufty longes/and thy bytees linerte Thy hony mouthe/that both with fugre flete pet in one thynge/thou greatly arte to blame Causeles/to grue hym suche a name With a tytle of Trumphe and glozye Sopallyngly/put hym in memozye Inthy bokes/to laye and wryte lo Thurgh his knyghthod he lewe Ectores two Hielte bym that was lyke buto none other And troplus after/p was his owne brother Efthou acte meued/of affeccyon Whiche that thou halte/to grekes nacyon To preyle hym for forthou canfte endyte Thou thulbelt are for any fauour wryte The trouthe/playnely/and be indifferent Ind lave the fothe clerely of entent Ho; whan he flewer Ector in the felbe e wasafoze/bilarmed/ofhis (helde and bely eken fportynge of akynge for if he hande beware of his compage De habbe hym quyt thorugh his Chyualtye His falle velept/and his Trecherge That he ne habbe lo lyghtly from hym gone Troylus allo/was naked and alone Amyo the thoulande closed and bethet Whan Achylles/hath his here of finet at his backe of full cruell herte Whan he no thynge/his treason bybe abuette Twas that a dederof a maniy knyght To flee a man/forwerped in frght faynt of trauayle/all the longe daye Amongelo many Atonopngeat a bay A kynges (one/and to hye bome Caked the bede/his armure all to tome Euen at the beth/on the felfe poynt At bilauauntage/and playnely out of toynt Dfhis lyfe/flandynge on the make Whan Achylles came fallely at the bake Allaylynge hym/whan he was halfe bebe Ind lyke a cowarde/Imote of than his hebe That mastofoze/hurte/and wounded foze [Wherfage Diner preyle hym now no more Late nat his priethy crall boke bifface

But in all hafte/his renotone out arrace for his name/whan 3 hereneuen alecply/bp buto the heuen As Cemeth me/infecte is the eye The lowne therof to foule is and bufave for if that he habbe hab/his abuertence Outher the eye of his proupbence Tinto knyghthode/of to worthynelle Outher to manhode/of to gentyllelle Of to the renowne/of his owne name D; to the reporte of his knyghtly fame In any wyle/to have taken hebe De habbeneuer bone/fo foule a bebe o bengeably / for to haue yorawe synges lone after he was lawe Ind namely hym/that was logobe a knyght Whiche in histyme/who lo lokea rrght Malled Achylles/I bare it well expelle Bothe of manhode/and of gentyllelle But for all that/he is now bedealas The beth of whom/whan Pollybamas and parys che oppe firthe elpre They faced in fothe/as they wolde bye Ind specyally/with face bede and fade Oarys alas/fuche forome mabe for the constreynt/of his beely wo whan he sawe/that troylus was ago and that he shall/never a lyue hym se wheel orowe also the troyan dais Gnee for hym hath made/and many another mo And all attones/they togybrego The beed corps/to recure if they may But Grekes werre lo felle on them that bay That they rlaboure was betterin in bayne in any wyle/the copps to getteagayne Cell that Aftenon/the noble worthy kynge whiche loued troplus/ouer all thynge Caughte luche routhe of affection That he in halle fearler than a lyon On his beth cafte/hym to be wheke And firth for Ire/thus he gan to speke To achylles/for his hie treasowne D thou Craytoure D thou Scorprowne O thou Seepent full of Trecherge Whiche in bishonour of all Chyualrye Thorugh falle engree hafte this bay yllawe One of the belle/that habbe no felawe Whan he was/in this worlbe a lyue Blas alas/toho may a right believue Thy benym by ode/thy malyce and butrouthe

Without pyte/of buknyahtly couthe To brawe a knyght/to gentyll and to gode A hynges fone/of to worthy blobe Thorugh out p felberat the hos taple behende That ever after/it shalbe in mynde
This cruell bede/and brigentystelle
And with p worde/Adenon gan hym breke
Towarde Achylles/without more arese And with a spece/smet hym in the brefts Enuyoully/of so great hatrebe That he buneth keptehem on his ftebe And Menon after/pulled out a l'werde And calle hym manly/tomete hym in the berde and code to hym/fully benoyde of brede And suche a wounde/hegave hym on the That maugrehym/mmany mannes fyghts To the erthe/he made hym toa lygbte for all his probein a mortalitraunce for of that wounde/he felte luche greuaunce That at the bethe he lay an huge whyle, In a fwowne the space of halfe a myle Cyll Apyundones affembled into one with great labour hentehym by anone full beedly pale lo be gan to blede But for all that/they lette hym on his liede Ann at the lafte/bisherte be caught agayne And linethis hors/of hate and her dilbayne And tinethis hors/of hate and hye divorges

But whan that he/his compange gan elpre

But whan that he/his compange gan elpre

But hyt his hors/hatpely in the lybe

And mette Achylles/proudely on the playme

And with there (werdes/they togy dy layne

And gan to huttle/on hors backe yfere With herte enuyous/and befortous there Rut kynge Menon/was at anauntage
Of Achylles/for all his wode rage
In poynt to abrought hym/to confulyowns
Tyll the wardes/of news come bowne
On outher parts/bothe here and yonder
Whiche lodaynely several them a sonder Whiche lodarnely levered them a londer and as the florre telleth playnely than Began the flaughter/of many manty man for nouther party/thefelde ne wolbeleus Of very proceed it drewe to eue
That Phebus/gan allwage of his hete
And gan to bathe/in the wawes wete
His bright bennys/of the Ocepan
That fro the fibe/home goth every man To there longinge and after feuen dayes

They faughte plece and made no belayes Hullmortall by cruell aduenture Whyle Achylles bely was to care Dis woundes grene/and his lozes lounde and than he hath/a newe trefon founde To be bengro bpon kynge Denon for all his wytte/helet therupon Und fo this cruellen uyous Achylles charged hath/his Appunbones worthy Menon/amonge them to enbrace Ithey hym founde/in opportune place with all they myght/and they bely thought from there hondes that he escape nought Tril be bym felfe/auengyb on hym be And lo befellas they Abenon le The nexte motowe lyke a maniy knyght Agayne the Grekes/armed for to fraht On Crope lyberas he was wonte to bo Of aventure that bay it fylle fo That Achylles/and this Adenon mette And ethe of them/gan on other lette On horse backe of full great enure Ind to longe in theyr/melancolye Aprn Auctor ware/they togyoze fyght That ethe made other/offorce to alright And what Denon stode upon the grounde Dyjundones/wente abounte hym counde Is they were charged of the fyerle Achylle Whan he allas without goodes wylle Dylleuered was from his anyghtes alle and at myschefesthey boon hym faile Dellytute alone/and helples and in luche poput/lewe hem Achylles But in the flagge / gke asit is founde This Menon/firstegaue hym luche a wonde Tofoze his beth/in all this felle stryte That he despersed/was playnely of his lyfe This Achylles/for all his falle treson Cake hebe Dmer/and beme in thy refor The falle fraude/and the lleyghty gyle The treion catte afore/with many wyle Of Achelles and Juge now a right If ever he flewer any worthy knyght But it were/by prodycyon Recorde I take of the kynge Menon So that the type levof his laude alas Entryked is with france and with fallas That thou Omer/mayle with no coloure Chough thou paynte/with gold a with afour In thy wytynge/his benymnat enclose

But as the thomethyd buder the role Whole malysage bareth by the rote Though the floure aboue fayse and lote That men the fraude buder may nat le Of his treson/ye gette no more of me.

alt I well tell/how grekes bo that day Bow Menelle/and kynge Denelay Dyomede/and Thelamonyus On Croyans/were pallynge delpytous for cruelly with theyr wardes alle In theye inylchefe be boon them falle Ind made them flee home bnto the towne for whylom/troplus/ p was their chapyowne s bebe alas/and hath them now forlake Of whom they have the bede body take The lame bay/with great diffyculte Ind polefully/into the Cyte They have it brought/cryeng oft alas And for his beth/luche a woo there was That I trome/there is no man a lyue Whiche coube a right/halfoele descripue Therepreous wo/no; lamentacyowne Certeple/nat Boys/that had luche renowne With ozery mozdes/to be wepe and crye In complaynynge/to phylolophye Thorugh his boke acculynge ave fortune That felde or nought/can'm one contune She is fo full of transmutacyowne D: face of Chebes/make nobofte not fount Of Deernelle for to wryte at all Aouther of beth/no; feltes funerall Of makynge lozowe/noz aduetlyte Let be thy weppnge thou Ayobe The fulter allo/of Dellenger That cultome haue/for to fle fo fer fro pere to pere pour brother to complayne And thou that weptell out then Eren tworne Coippuskynge/of Thebes the Cyte Thou wofull Myreeand Califtone That to well can/m rage you bemene And Bydo eke/of Cartage quene Lette be your bole/and contrycyon And Phyllyseke/forthy Demophon And Ecto eke/that newe bolt begynne To cree and mayle and also thou Coppune That whylom were in lo great affray for beth oonly of thy Popyngay Is in his boke telleth be Duybe Let all this woo now be layor alybe

Ind make of it/no compacy fowne Linto the woothat was in Trope towne for beth control this worthy knyght for love of whom/every maner wyght are and lowe/olde and yonge of age re falle of newe/into fuche a race That they coube of they wo mone ende Whole lateterys/wyll theyreyen thenbe bo prteous was/thelamentacyowne In every fixete/thoragh out all the towns las who coube all theye lozowes telle T trome certers/Pluto bepe in helle for all his tourment/and his paynes bene Outher the Prolety ma his quene Outher the wery woode Cycyus T ryon/not hungry Cantalus Re coubenat/for all theye bytter payne bo furyoully wepe/and complayne As do troyans/Troplus for thy fake for who can now/fuche a forome make Or who can wepe/as kynge Bryamus Who wepeth nowe/but face full pyceous
Of maketh losowe/but Eccuba the quene
Who wepeth nowe/but fayse Polycene Who wepeth nowe but Parys and Cleyne mbo can nowe were/or buto terps reyne

As do Cropans/with devely (wolle chere

It neved them/no vepers/for to here

Chey habbe ynough/of theyr owne floge

Alas for nowe/they be for enermore

Of helpe all fole/of comforte delly tute

for who shall nowe/de to them refute

Owne that Crop/and also Bephebus

And troplus ette/that was so bettuous

Be bede alas/who shall theyr socure be

Or sustene/the werre of theyr Cyte

Chere is no more/in conclusion

But after beth/fully destruction

Of theyr toures/and theyr walles stronge

In this mater/what shulde I playne longe

It bayleth nat/alway so to morne

Wherfore/I wyll now agayne retorne

Co my mater/and telle how the kynge

Co grekes hath/without more tarrynge

for a trewes/and a peas plent

A certayne tyme/by great any sement

Whichegraunted was/of Agamenowne

And what they anone were/repeyred to p towne

Thome Parys lewe Achylles in the Cemple of Appollo and Anthylogus bute Restore lone Capitulo.



Pinge Paramus/oyde his befy cute for Tooylus coaps/full noble and tyall

As layth Guybo/of flones and metall
And hym encloled/of great affection
And nye belybe/was the kynge Abenon

Colempnely/burges/and paraue and after that day/by day/they have Lyke the cultome/of feltes funerall and other ikytis/cerymonyall for them bothe with Dewe obleruaunce betuyle Done by contynuaunce In there Cemple/lyke as was the guyle whiche were to longe/meto to beurle and Cedyus/eke for you to dwelle But I purpole/ceryoully to telle Howe Cauba/as I can endyte his Cylannye fothely if the may and but o his the calleth on a day Hlylaunder/in full fecrete myle and buto brin/as I thall beurfe with wepringe even/and full heur chere barbe even thus lyke as rethall here Parys quod the alas laufe goodes mylle Thou knowest well/how the freele Achylle Dy fones bath flagne/nye echone There is none lefte but thy felle alone De hath me mabe/alas there is no gayne full cowardly of children now baragne Bothe of Ctto, and Ctopius chetherto Whiche were to me in every trouble and wo fully comforte/plelaunce/and folace Wherfore I cafte playnely to compace By lome enarne/his beth to ordayne and lyke as he/by treason bybe his payne Crapteroully with his Iwerve to impte Trayteroully/with his liver to limpte
Right to Ithynke/with treason hym to quyte
Is syttynge is of right and equyte
Ind sythethou wotel/platiy how that he
Dath settehis herte/and his love clene
Donly on my boughter/yonge Polycene
To fine consy/to have his to wrue
for whiche I calle/to hym sende bique
for to come/and trease of that matere
In the Temple/of Ippollo here In the Cemple of Appollohere in the Cemple mothe chefe of this Cyte Whiche tyme/my worll is that thou be The lefte armed there full pryuelye with certague knyghtes/in thy companye Armed allo/agaynethe lame daye
That in no wyle/he stape nat away
from your handes/but that hebe bede Is I have laybe and therfore take good hebe tinto this thynge with all my herte I prepe fro populto populoyobynge to obeye

Ind he affenteth/with all his hole berte Behorvinge his/he shuldenat afferte Ind with hym toke/twenty and no mo Of maniy men/that well burfte bo and in the Cemple by full good abuys They were phyo/by byodynge of warrs mpyle Ccuba/couert in hit entent Dur mellager/to Achylics bath Cent as ye have berbein conclupowne To come in halle/buto Trope towne After the effect/was of hir mellage Donly to treate for a maryage and be in halte/cometh at hie Conde 36 he that coube/no thynge bnberllonbe Dir treason hyb/nor playnely it adverte De was to hote/marked in his berte mith loues beonde/and his firy alebe Dflyfe not beth/that he toke no hete But fette afybe/wytte and all reason To calle afore/by good bilcrecyon mhat was to bo with lokynge full prubent But he in fothe/was with loue blent Into Trope/whan he fhulbe gone Lyke as it fareth/of louers enerythone Whan they have caught in hertes fantalye for no perplicthough they thulbe bre They have no myght/not power to bewarre Tyll they bu wately/be trapped in the Chare They malabye/is lo furyous Hno thus Achylles/and Anthylogus Aeltops Cone haue the way nome Comarbethetownerand betogrove come Into Temple/as pe haue herbe me telle And Parys tho tyfte no lenger owelle But all buwarely/with his knyghtes alle On Achylles/is at mylchefe falle Guerrche of them with a lwerve full byrght and fome bokes fay/it was by nyght Whan his beth longe afore befree By Eccuba and Parys/was confpyred But Achylles/in this mortall caas Amonge them all/naked as he was Dent out a l'werbe/in the felfe fleuen And lyke a knyght/he flewe of them leuen Of beep force/maugre all thepe myght But whan Parys/therof habbe a lyght The battes taughte that were hene a lquare And lodaynely/are that he was ware full leccetely/hyb baber the Chabe Pathynge at hym/and nonoyle made

Cafte at hym/euen as euer he can That here and thatte/though his body ran And therwithall/knyghtes nat a fewe With Charpe Cwerdes/gan bpon hym hewe and lefte hym nat/tyll be lay at grounde Hull pale beed/with many mortall wounde And rightfully of realon as it lyt Thus was the fraude and the fallbed quet Of Achylles/for his hye treason s beth/for beth/his laylfully quetoon Ind egall mede/without any fable To them that be/mercyles bengeable for thylke Day/Burbo wirteth thus That Achylles/and Anthylogus Of Barys were in the Temple yllawe and afterwarde/the body was out brawe Of Achylle fro the holy boundes Ind cruelly/throwen/buto houndes To be Deugured/in the brobe frete The canell cennynge/with his wawes wete Without pyte/of any maner routhe Lo here the ende/offallhebe and butrouthe Lo here the frne of luche Trecherre Offalle becept/ compally by enuge Lo here the knotte/and concluspon How god quet are laughtreby treason Lo here the querbon/and the fynall mede Of them/that lo belyte/in fallhebe for every thynge/platty for to layne Lyke as it is/his guerdon both attayne As ye may le/of this Achylles Whiche on a nyght/in the Cemple les Dis lyfe/for he was are cultomable By fraude and treafon for to be bengeable. But it befell/at requelle of Cleyne Chat the bodyes/of thele ylketweyne Conferued were from the hungry rage Ofbelle and foule/gredy and ramage Ind yet they lay/amybbes the Cyte full openly/that men myght them le Co great glabnelle/of them of the towne Into tyme/that Agamenowne Cokynge Piyam lent his mallagerys To have Lylence/to fettethem home on berps By graunt of whom they have the confystake for whom Grekes/fuche a forowe make That pyte was/and routhe for to here Ind eueryche (pake/thus bntohis fere Harewell our trufte/now Achylles is bebe farewell our hope and boolly all our (pebe

farewell our love/and our chefe biffence That habbe in manhobe lo great ercellence farewell alas our fouerapgne affuraunce farewell in knyghthod all our fuffiaunce for nowe alas bniphely is that we ball euer wynne/og gette this Cyte To be alas/fo fromarbe is fortune But for that they/myght nat contune Alway in wo/nozin payne enduce They made haue/a tyche pepulture To Achylles/of Cones precyous Indanother/to Anthylogus What thulve I now/any lenger bwelle Ceryoully/the tytes for to telle Of theyr buringe no what wo they make Theyr wepynge all/nog of theyr clothes blake Bor how that Come loute in they thobe and how fome go with mylke and blobe With dolefull herte/and into fyze it litte Ind bow other/calle goings (wets Impo the great/flaumbe funerall Rojof the playes/called pallefralli Bo; the wallinge/that was at the wate t were but bayne/meto bubertake Co telle all/wherfore I lette be fully in purpole/lyke as ye (ballle To reforte in conclulyon To telle/how the great Agamenon for his Lordes/in all hafte hath lent and whan they were/allembled in his tent full prubently/this kynge this manly man With great abuyle/thus his tale began.

Presquod he/fortunes baryannes
Thirchere frowarde/ & bouble contenance
And sodapne Courne/of his falle bylage
bour hertes hath/put in such earage
for the murdye/to god and man obyble
Of Achylies cruell/and the beth hopeple
By compallynge/of Eccuba the quene
Aow semeth me/that it shalbe sene
If any manhode/in your hertes be
O; knyghtly force/in adversyte
for to endure/by bertue of suffrance
Cyll of his beth/ye take may bengaunce
And manly quyte/this outragyous offence
Whan tyme cometh/to make secompence
But syth that ye/be manly and prudent
I wolde firste/ie the playme entent
In this mater/of you that be so wyse

percupon/ what is your abuyle by one affenterand boyce in comune where that ye wyll the werre forth contume and the lege pronne/bpon this towne Evilthey be brought to bestruccyowne Di into Grece/now reforte agayne for caule contrethat Achylles is flarne Chat whylom was/your litonge Chappowne pour diffence/and proteccyowne But fynally/now that he is dede Hereupon/lette le what is your rede are openly/and no lenger tarre And some anone/gonne for to varpe and to grutthe/castynge to and fco Stondynge in Doute/what were beste to bo And fome laybe on the tother lybe follyft of beth they wolbe an ende abybe and forme of them that of wytte were rube for there partye/gonne to conclube Chat ther wolde home/agayne retourne and other laybe that they wyll focourne birll at the lege/happe what happe may and thus they treate all the longe day Cutty man lyke his oppynyon Tril at the lafte/in conclusion They be accorded fully into one fro the lege/neuer for to gone Unto the tyme/they have of the towne Chough there knyghthore full pollelly on Atthere fee well to level and to faue All be Achylles/wasburyed and paraue for the trutte of every worthy knyght was frally/as goddes have bedyght That they in halte/hall the towne pollede This was the hope/fully decoyde of diede Undiperied in there oppynyon And than anone Ayar Thelamon A worthy hnyght/and famous of his hande amonge all tho/of the Grekes lande Sayde even thus/playnely in lentence presquod he/that be here in presence By countable is/platly and my rebe Row it flanbeth forthat Achylles is bebe for his lone/in all halte to lende

by ber to come/for to le an ende Of the lege/and belpe be in this neve Whiche name abytouth kyinge Lycomete Dis bylayeland named is wirtus ind fome hom call/Aeptolonyus Right lutty freliberand by lyklynelle

Able to attapne/to areat worthmelle As by reporterand the fame is kouthe If he drawe hym/to arms in his youthe And lothfallly/but if bokes lye se Thaue redderand bette by mophecye That fynally/Trove the Cyte Without hym/fhall never wonne be Thus bokes laye that be of olde memorye and how grekes (hall have no victorye Tyll become this sone of Achylles Wherfore in balte and be nat reckeles ende to; hym/that it be bone anone And they comende his countagle energehone and to his rede fully them affente and by aduple/full purbently they lente In all hafte on this embally at The wyle kynge/full famous of effat I mene the paudent/noble Manelay and forth he goth the felfe fame pay And on his tourney/gan bym falle frebe T'pil that he came/buto Lycomebe The olde hynge/as ye have herde me telle Whetfoze a tyme/ I will leve hym dwells And to Brekes in the mene whyle Do as I can directe agayne my ligle.

Thome Parys a Chelamon Tyar lewe eche other in the felbe. Capitulo.



He tyme of yere/whan the thene fonne In the Crabbe/hab his course pronne To the hyelt of his Alcencyon Whiche called is/the fomer flacyon Whan the bettue out of every roots Is brawen by/and the bawine foote into the crop/and the frellhe floure Bolt fully is of hewe and of coloure Tyll phebus chare in his descencyon Dut of the Crabbe towarde the Lyon Poloeth his course in the firmament mene whan he is retrogradyent Ind by peth bp/the morduce and the wete Of herbe and floure/with his feruent hete And all that beet/afore hym mabe grene To whyte he tourneth with his bemys thene Bothe febe and grayne by becoccyon for naturelly/by digelyon That firste was rame/in fruptes & in floutes and watery eke/by plente of humoures he payeth by/and typeth at the fulle with his feruence/that men may them pulle Ethe in his kynde/after the leason fro pere to pere/by renolucyon On theye braunches/frelibely as they frebe Whan that Cherres pombly be and rede Hirle in June that leweth after May Whan the hoote/mery fomers bay Do Dwery is but lyke a graunt longe The lame tyme/grekes floute and fronce with rancour beent of theyr enuyous hete Paue Chapen them with they foon to mete Ind bapght acmed into felbe they go And they of Trope/out of the towne also and theyt wardes orderned energthone The felde have take to mete with theye foon And gan to allemble boon outher lybe But Chelamon of foly and of pryoe The fame bay/of hym as I cebe As he that habbe of his beth no brebe Difarmed was/for batayle of areft Of marle and place bare boon his breft for of foly/and lurquebous outrage Bare his hede and bare eke his bylage And bate allo/without basenet And naked eke of byfer and palet Becode all bay/of no thynge afecte Daupnge no wepen/but anaked (werbe for wylfully he lefte at home his Cheloe and his spece/tohan he toke the felde

full lyke a knyght/lyttynge on his fiede And after hym/foloweth Dyomede Lyke Pars hym felfe/aboute hym his meyne And falle by/came duke Apenelle Bynge blyres/and Agamenon

Ab payamus/withem of trope towne Toke eke the felde/wa full heny there Tothe was bothe ferefull/and in were In great bispeyze and inly full of brebe To plue out noto Ector was bebe Worthy Troylus/and allo Dephebus for in hym (elfe/he bemyo playnely thus That he was febly degreatly of his myght After theyr beth with grekes for to frant But out he goth hap what happe may and parys eke full knyghtly of array Brage Phylymene/and Pollydamas Worthy Close/and with them Gness By one allent there is no more to fere The fame day/knyghtly lyue of Dege In theyr diffence and betterly Juparte als goodes lyfte the felde to beparte And proudely firster the great they gan per and parys tho with them that were of po fyll in alybe with the fonne thene And his archerys/with acrowes fquate & bene The grekes gan/afondze to billeuere for in the felbethey myght nat perseuers Donly for thot/of the ftronge archerys Of Decree lande and the Achalasters
Whiche made them slexight of very new Into tyme that proude Dyomede Whan he of grekes lawe this lodarne flight Them to relevelyke a manly knyght Is come bpon/felly in his tene And fiele of all/he lette on Phylymene a worthy kynge/that came on Ceopelyba The whiche agarne/gan at hymto cybe That Bromebe hath but lytell wonne With Iwerbes Ayfferas they togybje conne That to beholde at was a noble frant Down eche of them quyte hym lyke a knyght Asthey togyoze/can on hople backe That no man coube/in nouther fe no lacke Rut ever in one/ Croyans were fo felle Tipon grekts/that they ne myght bwelle To kepe theyr lande to they made them blebe augus the force/of this Byomebe The llaughter was fo bybous and loftrongt

Chatthorugh & felbe/the wornil novie conne and mortall crye/of wounded folke that lay Slayne on the loyel/endelonge the way. Tyll Benelte/frttynge on his ftebe The worthy buke/gan to take hebe In what mylchefe/grekes were belet and hent anone/a (pere Charpe whet emptyinge his hors/felly in the lybe and though to renges/knyghtly he gan tybe 3nd frnt nat/lo furpous he was Tell that he mette/with Pollybamas
a Croyanknyght/and a manly man and buwacely/at bym as he can Be bytte bym fo/in many mannes fycht To the extherthat he made hym lyght and with a tweede at grounde whan he lay behabe hym layne the lyle lameday In his range/and bescruell tene Ochandeconly be that kringe Phylymene Hao hom reskeroed/in this auenture inhiche so frendely/for hom dobe his cure Maugre the moght/of this Menestee from his handes/that he went free all for bathyb/and be spreynt with blobe And all this whyle/ayar proudely code Of surquedy/and of wylfulnesse Of foly race/and foule hardynelle Bakyo his body/bede and enerybele Ampo his foon/armed bapght in fele And of Tropans/suche a flanghter made That they lay bede/bothe in some and shade Chough out the felbe where this Chelamon Amonge them cobe/woodberthan a lyon That troyan notic/myght hym the witen be whyle that he helbe/his blody (werde in honde That wonder was/native as he robe without wounde/that he is longe above And as Guydo/maketh reheclayle And as Buybo/maketh reheclayle

And wayteth eke/for a great meruayle

Chat he pullayne/myght to contune

But whan a thynge/is thapen of fortune

It myght befalle/what ever thynge it be

In wele or wo/fope or advertyte

whan one thall bye/or whan he thall elcape

But the alas/ean aloer firste by fape

and byynge a man/onwately to mylchamice

Whan bebette weneth/to have after ance Whan he belle weneth/to have affuraunce In the laby of transmutacyon Lyke as it fril of worthy Thelamon This lame bay whiche of foly pryoc

Amonge his foon/gan lo fer to tybe plyche frellhe/right as be began And lette of Perce/many a manly man and of hym felfe/toke no maner hebe Dis knyghtly hertelo bopde was of brebe Tyll Barys Came/his great hardynelle And howe that he his knyahtes bybe opprelle Enchalpage them to mostally and narowe Without above/anone betoke an arome Entorycat/harpe and benymous And in this Are/fell and beloptous And thot at hym/in the felfe tybe As layth Buybo, and limet hym though flybe That of that hurte there is no more to leve De feite well/that he multe beye And whan he lawe/none other remedye forth he rode/luppryled with enure Thorugh out of prees his liver be ay i his honde Anto trans that he Parys fonde And but o hym/with a pale chere he laybe thus anone/as ye shall here Parys quod be/as this mostall bounde Of thene accome/tharpe and lquare egrounde sath fenalle/my left put in bilpeye Beuer into Grece/for to have repeyre Right to that I/by thost conclutionine Awaye Chape/that into Crope towns With thy lyfe/thou entre Chalt no more At my herte/the venym byt fo loze That other garne/is there none but beth But pet totope/or I pelbe bp the breth Trufte me right wellithere may be no locoure That thou Chalt furthe be my predecelloure Ind go afoze/bepe bowne to helle There with Pluto/eternally to owelle boas of right/it is necellarye The tyme is let/whiche may nat targe Ind my trouthe/for morgage in Depole That in all halte I shall make a beuole Atwore the and the quene Cleyne And twynne alondre the the falle cherne Whichelynked was by coloure of medlocke and hath fo longe be thet buber locke Donly by fraude/and falle engrne allo But nowe the knotte/fhalbebrokea two with my right hande, the trouthe to barayne for thorugh the cause, oonly of you twayne In this werre/many worthy knyght is lyfe hath lofte and many another wyght On outher ly be log your bothelake X.III.

But of all this/I Chall an enbe make Of your love/and foule auoutrye Hor frnally/Parys thou Chalt bye Of my handes/ as it is thy chaunce and with p worde/his (werde he gan enhance About his hebe and Imore hyin in the face That he fyll deed/in the felfe place for his hede he partyd hath on twayne And right forth with there is no more to layer A yar alas of his mortall wounde fyll beed also gruffynge onto the grounde full pyteoully/and than they of Trope Paue Parystake/bp out of the were And bose hem home into there cytee Rut Dyomede/and buke Denettee With many greke tybynge enuyjowne Sewed the chale/euen to the towne But for caule/Tytan/gan to lowe Downe by the arkerof his dayes bowe for into well buder the cowes cebe And Elperus/gan his lyght to lbebe This to Cay/for it opense to nyght The grekes be/repeyed anone tyght Cueryche of them to his lodgynge p To take there refle/all that nyghtes thace The Grekes made/falle by the towns To lette theyr tentes/and Papyliyons Dabytacles/and newe manipons Df bery prybe falle by the we And they of Troye /oulpeyred ouerall Ao refute coude/grekes for to lette But of allent/faite theyr gates thette And all the nyght on the walles wake And over this luche a wo they make Thorugh the Cyte that Parys was to bebe for fynally/now they can no rebe But wepe and crye/and logowe ever in one

Dwall p sones of Pryams were gone
That of there lyfe, they be baspersed
That of there lyfe, they be baspersed
Df all hope, and of good welface
Perpetuelly for to lyue in care
Unto the beth, and that was fast bye
for now there is, no maner remedye
Uspon no syde, nor refute none at all
But them to kepe, close within the wall
That for to se, it was a pyteous thruge
And sinche a wo, maketh now the kynge

Ho: Darys beth/that fo: beebly fmerte Dem thought platty/that his logowfull her Recurles/wolde ryue a tweyne And into terys/he gan Ayll and repne As he wolder for very losowe bepe And of the quene alas what Chall I fepe A cuba/bis owne moder bere That cryeth/wepeth/with a wofull chere Ofpolyane/that was fo me begon and of his fullerne/alloeuerycho That have they'r beer and they'clothes tome As they hadde they cowne beth plwome for diery wooland for pyteous peyne But forby all the farze quene Cleyne waylethickyethiwith a decoly chare That hir eyen whiche whylom were lo dere for dyrked were with volefull terys limette and to the come fodarnely the flette and clypped it/in his armes twayns and pyteously/enbrace it and celtayne Lyke as the wolve/with hym dre anone for firll the lay/bombe as any frome As marbyll colde/her lymes Craumpylly Redy at all/towarde his burings Tyll men by force/from the cope his h And the his heer/and his chekes cent Is the were fallen in a rag That chaunged was/alas in hir bylage Dirnatyfecoloure/and bir cody bewe Yohylom as frellhe/as any tole newe Aow is the tyke/onto allhes colbe And with hir handes/aye togyop folds But felfe the two te/on hir pole face Ind with the innote on his pale face
The felfe she smoote on his pale face
The first smoote of the coppe she by be emblace
The his swomes as she fell to grounde
Twenty tymes and wept full his mounde
With wo she was so wany and amote
Of all comforte alas bisconsolats
The best hermos stale best past In herte bernge/mly believes Though her tage/pallynge Autrons To bre attones/with hir owne knysh for towarde beth/enclose was his as the that lyst to lyne now no more And I trove that never man befor the woman lawe/falle in suche bistre s bis (rght oly benynette In fuche delicoent of be Ao; for no too lo pyteoully year Ant Cleopatre/gornge to his grant Oor wofull Celbe/that foo the kaue flerte Whan the hir felfe timote buto the hette.

Dog the faythfull/treme Dzellpile Whan that the lawe hir loose agayne hir wylle Marcus Protancus/onto Chyppe gone and for his loue/fyll bothene beeb anone Dos the forome/of treme Julia Drubiche the one/fyll beed fodaynely jos the lawe blode spernt lo cruelly On hir logoes/ogenefull grauement And Popcia/fotreme in hir entent Whan that his losbe/Boutus lofte his lyfe for bycaule/the myght have no knyfe with colys rede flewe hir felfealas Was nat allorm the feife caas Arthemylya/quene of Cacle londe of Manlatus/the grave whan the fonde hit owne huyght/of whole bones (male full wofully/and with a chere right pale She poudge made/a branke it euery mojore But all the wo/and the furyous forome Of their echone/yet may nat acterne Unto the logowe/of the quene Cleyne Chat finally/wyll his felfe for bo Hor parys lake/whom the loved to for after hym/she woll not lyne a day But be a wheke/playnely if the may Upon his lyfe/cather than differere and thus in wo/aye the both perfenere In hit herte/Paryslat lo beps

In hit herte/Paryslat lo beps

Hias who layth/that women can not wepe.

This poutsies/they have it of nature

Chough it lo be/that they no wo enduts

yet can they feyne/and laketerysfynds

Plents ynough/of theyr owne kynds And so to the beth/she wender not the herte Chat was with wo/wounded to the herte Chat fro the beth/she wende nat askette for dethes batte/hichertemade ryue and yet she cose/agayne fro beth to lyue And yet the cole/agayne to been to type Conly by grace/for all his felle rage for every woody proceds multealwage And over gone/and walled by myracle for ethe benym/made is Ceyacle and every woo hath his temedye.

Hot though Cleyne/fayne woide bye his kynde ne woide/allent yet therto So loda pnely to flee his felt for wo bhe was a woman/no man Chuloe hir wyte Me lytte no more of his too enbyte

Lyfte buto you that it were Cebyons To bert all/bir paynes furyous Direcuell wo/and lamentacyon Mbiche wolde meue/to compally on In very lothe/to wight energoeie any herre/though it were made of fiele Ho; kynge pyam/and the quene allo Happe Cuche routhe of hir pytrous wo To fe butlo/wepeand complayne That of her/they felte almoche payne As they bybe almost for parys Deceot no mote/tot tot bakam ph penks after this rage/and this mortall wo Impothe Temple Jacry to Juno Diparner hath with full befreuce for the corps/a cyche Depultute And mall halte/therin made it shette That in lothnellerif I Chulde lette Totelle all the extes and the gyle That there were made in they paynym wyle And the colles/of his buriynge It Chulde be/to longe a taciynge Leepoully/thereon to abybe Wherfore as nowe/ lette ouerflybe There payment treps Auperilicyous.

Dow Pantafrilya/the Quene of Anazone came for to locoure kynge Pramus of Crope And home Pircus Achylics lonellewehit... Capitulo.



Ab tell I well how kenge Prennus Comanded hath of mylchete sof nede Thorugh trope towneroonly of very breve To Chyttetheyr gates trongly as they may and therupon bothe nyght and bay To kepe watche for Chortly they of Trope Disconsolate of all they colde to pe Can no refute/but were and loso we make for they ne burtte/no more bubertake Agayne Grekes/into felde to gon Tyll on a bay/kynge Agamenon his mellager by good auplement To 19: pamus/into Croye hath lent Requerynge hym/of manhobe lyke a knyght To plue out with Grekes for to frahe As he was wonte with his Chrualipe Rut kynge Payam/his aryngegan benye and (hostly laybe/tohym that was lent That he ne wolde/at his allignemenes at ones palle/the gates of the towne But at his owne fre electrowne Whan ever hym lylle/without compellynge And yet in Cothe/cause of his tariynge Was for the hardy/quene of fangage Towarde Torre faite gan hie hye Dut of bir lande/and lytell regyon The whiche as bokes/make mencyon After the (pght/of the firmament Is in the plage of the Dayent Lab called is the reggne of Amazonys Df whiche the cultome and the ble is That oonly women therm shall abybe and they are wonte/armed for to tybe And have in armes/great experpence for they laboure and they oppgence Is fynally to have excercyle fro day to day/in Dartes he feruple And over mose/theye cultome and blaunce as to this day/is made cemembraunce Je that no man/fhall them nyghe nere But if it be/the monethes in the pere. This to Cay in June Appyll and Agay and than the women have in cultome are Winto an Flera lytell there bely be Where as the men by them felfe abybe fro yete to yete/togyoje euerychone Anto the men out of they lande to gone And there abyve/in that regron Tyll tyme cometh/of concepcyon Without tacignge/any lenger whyle

for than anone/home unto there ple They reperse out of that countre and they reperse be And as fafte/asthe childe is bome fo; lacke of kepynge/that it be nat losne The fosterd to/tyll thre yere be agone Ilmonge the women/and than right anone Alo the Ale/bely de adiacent Unto the men/the childe in halle is lent If that it be of kynde maltulyne and it it falle/that it be fempuyne With the women/abybe apple it thall Tyll that it be in actes merceall full well experterand that the can eke knows To handle a (pere/or to brawe a bowe Lyke the flatutes of that Regyon The whiche as bokes make mencyon Is lette bytwene/Ewrope and My And of this lande/was Pantalylipa mbylom laby/and gouetnelle full renowmed of threngthe and hardynelle Thorugh out the world both in lengths brote And yet in Cothe/to Speke of to for all his impght/the habbe an huge profe for bothe the was/vertuous and tople Wonder discrete/and habbe anhonest name Pat withstondynge/the excellence of fame Di hir renowne/in armes and in glape for of conquell and of he bictore he was moste furmentynge out of brebe Of any woman/that Jean of rede

And fothely pet/bokes bere wytnelle

Of womanheve/and of gentyllelle

the kepte hir fo/that nothynge hir affects

The whiche loued/with all his myght

Only for he was/fo noble a knyght

There her force and weeling midening That his tope/and worldly piclaunce
his hertely eale/and fouerayone intiplaunce
In very fothe/where the wake of wynke
was ever in one/vpon hym to thynke
Of very fayth/without any flouthe
And but hym/he was by bonde of trouthe
Confederat/of olde affective was Confederat/of oldeatteccyowne That whan the herne how that Trope towns Belegyo was of the Grekes felle This harry quene/lyfte no lenger bwelle But hafteth hir/as falle as euer the may Towarde Croye/in full good array With all the woothy/women of his las

full well experte and preupo of there honde well hopeyo ekerand armed cychely and as I fynde/in hir company A thoulande mapbens typynge by hir lybe This worthy quene that burile well abybe She with hir brought/in Gele armed breght for lone of Ector hir owne trewe knyght and on his way/falle the gan his fpebe Co helpe hym/ifthe le neve Hat in no thynge/the coude hir more belyte Than towarde hym/farthfully hit quyte for that was all her lutte and hertes love But whan that the/come was to Crope Ind betbetelle by relacyowne That he was bebermoft worthy of renowne To whom the was fo lournge and to treme Anone the gan/to chaunge chere and hewe and pyteoutly/tor to wepe and crye and fared in fothe/as the wolde bye for very wo and hertely heurnelle and thought the wold thurgh his worthynelle Buenge his beth platty if the may On the Grekes/and to bean a day

She prayeth Promissing great affectyowne

for to open/the gates of the towne

And to go out/with Grekes for to fyght Chat they may knowe and be experte a ryght Of this women the great worthynelle and of this quene the famous hardynelle And to the kynge/hoppinge for the belte without above/graunted his requelle The next morower wha pheb? thone ful thene And all totope/out goth Phylymene Thenoble kynge/with them of Paffagonye and after hym/other knyghtes manye Holowedafter with worthy Cneas The Cropan electodis Pollybamas

Hnd than the quene Pantalyllya

By the gate called Pardanyca

Cowards Grekes proudely plined oute

With his women typongs his aboute

The whiche anone whan grekes by de clove

Into the felde gan them fails by e.

Ab firste of all/worthy Abenefit
Bantafyllya/whan he bybe fe
with his spores/made his siede gone
and with a spere/robeto hir anone.
Of whom the quene/astoned neuer abele
kaught a spere/that was squary buils

Rounde the Chafte/and the hebe well groumbe Which as they coupe (met hy botone to groune Ind maugrehym reuyd hym his flebe But than/mhalte/in came Dyomebe Anoccuelly/tothe quene gan type Ind the as fatte/on the tother lybe Robecke to hym/in plates byghe and thene Ind asthey mette/with they cherys kene be hotte losthis feile Dyomebe for all his myght/and his maniphede That the hymmade/his fabell for to lefe There is no more/he myghe tho nat chele and in despyte of his men echone She hath his (beloe/hym berafte anone And it bely wereth proudely as the robe To a maybe/that boon hir abobe And lyke a Tygre/in his gredynelle Dalyke in foth to a Lyonelle That dayethe faced tyopinge by and bottone Amonge the grekes tyll that Thelamowne San beholbe the flaughter/that fhe mabe Of her Delpyte and rancourouer labe As he that myght/for Are nat lustene gan reynehis hops/to fall byon this quene But whan that the/histourynge byb elpre the fell on hem/in his melancolve Somortally/maugre his knyghtes all That to the grounde/the made hym for to fall And Grekes put/in fo great baray Where ever the robe all that pike day That they myght/afore his nat fullene And though the helpe/of kyng phylymene. Asmyn Auctor/recordeth in his boke Ampo the feibe/ Thelamon fhe toke and fent hym forth/thorugh hic hye renowns As ppplonet/towarde Trope towne Tyli onto relkus/tame cruell Dyomebe Ind cruelly on them/that gan hym lede De fyll by warely/with an hugeroute Ofhis knyghtes/rydyngehymaboute And from they chand/maugre at they cmyght De hymdelynereth/lyke a manly knyght At whiche tyme/this hardy quene anone with his women/aboutshis energehone. The grekes hath/afore his on the playne. As wayt Guybo/lo mortally belayne. That the them made/of necessyte. Out of the Ribe/with hir werde to fle Chat veryly/it was increbyble and to leue/a maner impollyble

To fe the women/Brekes fo enchace Whiche myght nat abybe/afore theyr face Aoz in the felbe/in any wyle fronde for they them dryue to the felfe fronde Downeto the clyffe/of the latte lee And flewe of them/fo huge great plente That fynally/they hadde be destroyed for ever more/and bitterly accloyed. De habbe Byomede/flonde at diffence and of knyghthobe/mabe refystence for he that bay in party and in all for Grekes Robe/as a flurby wall and was alone/theyr helpe and thefe locoure Rut for all that with worthyp and honoure Bantafyllya/as made is memozye Repeyzed is/with conquelt and victozye mith all his women/into Trovetowne Tipon the houre of Phebus goynge bowne And by the lyde of this hardy quene A rmed in fele/cobe kynge Phylymene Whom Pryam hath with great reuerence knyghtly recepued and byde his bylygence Them to refreshe with every maner thynge That inright be but otherely krige As there bertes/coude best beurle And after this/m full goodly wyle De thanken bath the noble harby quene Of hir goodnelle/that hir lyft to fene To helpe hym/in his great nede And offcede hit/in Guybo as I rebe All that he hath Treasour and cychelle Soprage fully/though her worthynelle Upon Grekes/auenged for to be And for to kepe hym/ m his Cyte Maugregrekes/whiche of them lay nay Horas Trebe/after bay by bay bheflynte nat/proudely them to allayle Agayne whole (werve they myght nat auayle o mostally the made they types blebe Tyll Menelay/frohynge Lycomede Repeyed is with Aeptolonyus Whiche in his bokes called eke Piccus Whylom the lone of cruell Achylles Whom for to le/full huge was the prees Of the Grekes/goyngeenuycon And for he was by fuccellyon Borne to be herre of this Achilles he was recepted of Appundones With great honour/and great folempnyte oglad werethey/theye ponge loode to le

To whom/echone/they mabe affraunce And were eke (wonne/by bonde a affuraunce for lyfe or beth/to hymto betreme As his lyeges/and chaunge for no newe To obere his lull in all maner thenge And after this/Agamenon the kyngt With a Iwerde gyzte anone Dirrus Dayenge to hym/ in the Celfe place With p bawozyke/whan he bym byb embjace Take here quot he/myn owne colyn bere To refemble in manhobe and in chere Inknyghthode eke/and in worthpuelle To thy fader/whiche in lothfallmelle In his tyme/was fo noble a knyaht and over more with all thy full myaht To avenge his beth that thou bothy payne And than of grekes/worthy Dukes twayne full humbly/began bowne toknele And lette a spore/bpon eyther hele As was the maner/of golde borned breght And in this wyle/Dirrus was made knyght With great honoure/and due ceuerence Lyke the cultome/of the grekes layes And the ryghtes/bled in the dayes And than anone/hath Agamenou With full glad there/and great affection Delyuered hym/fully by lentence The armes hole/without Difference Whiche Achylles/by his lyfe bace Dis worthy faver/on his Chuldres louare as for next herre/of irne by billout
and all the Teclour/allo and his Tent
armute and all/bely nevy were anone
Into Piccus/and grekes energehone
Erght dages/lurnge by and by
Thorugh out the hooft/full (elempnely
They halowe in honour/of this ronge knyght
Tyl on a morowe/wha wheb? from full right
Which with his lyght/that (hyneth fro lo feeze
Diffaced hath/the freemys of the freeze as for next heyze of ine by bilcent Lucyfer/the bayes mellagere
Whan grekes gan/in plates byyght and dere
Enarmed them/that bay for foure or frotte
fully in purpole/with theye foon to mete And manfully out of theye tentes toybe Agaynti Troyans/they began to rybe Warbe after warbe/proubely into felbe And wirrus bare that bay byon his theibt

Dis fabers armes/lyke as layth Guybo and of the fame/he habbe boon alfo 3 cote armure/that became bym wele and forth he robe/armed bryght in fele and caluelly/formed as he was De mette fichte with Pollybamas Aknyabt of Trope/a full manly man And furyoully Dureus to hym can Du bos backe/with a myabty (werbe Ind gan to buttle with byin in the berde Somyghtely/that in this hatefull lityfe Pollybamas/habbe lofte his lyfe Behabbe refkus ben without moze tarfynge Of Phylymene, the noble worthy kynge Donly of knyabthode and of worthynelle Towhom Derus/gan hym belle touch his tweederand finet hym in the lyghte That from his hors he made hym to alyghte for he the aroke in 19th nat luftene And sothfally this worthy Phylymene Of Dirrus/habbe/ptake be anone Dauchis knyghtes/allembled into one of waffagonye/came hym to rekewe Rut Direus ave/lo freelly gan purle we The in mylchefe amonge the great prees That many knyght of this noble kynge pllayne was/at his refkewynge e flobe of beth/in lo frept a caas Tyli of fortune/came Bollybamas To his refusiand bybe his full myght Dym to bely uete/and quytehym lykea knyght But in lotheneffe, there was luche relystence Of Diceus knyghtes londynge at diffence That are in myschefe lode koge Phylymene Till Pantalyllya/of fempnyethe quene With bir women/a great companye Gan this thynge/of auenture elpye Whiche were echone/for the more belyte On theye armure that day clade in whyte That beryly/there was no lylye floure Actinowe/that flaketh fro Jupyters toute of whytnelle/frellher on to lene Chan in fride/was this hardy quene Whiche fielle of all/amonge the grekes chees Proudely to falle on Apyrundones Amonges whom/rybynge by and bowne she them on horleth thorugh his hyerenowne And flewe them/bp on every lybe Dakynge theye renges/for to leuse wybe

Tyll Thelamon/in a furyous hete With a spece ba wately bybe hit mete And in arage/imote hir to the playne But the anone/full lyfely role agayne And whit (werde, to marketh Thelamowne That from his hops the made he lyght bom ne Diat to the grounde/on his handes thayne and than hit women oyde theyt bely payne To make theyr quene, his flede to recure And all this robyle/flode in auenture Of his lyfe/worthy Phylymene Otreus knyghtes/ were en hy in lo kene Daugre his inen/that they have hyin take I geyneth nat biffence for to make The grekes have/fostrongly hym befet And forth they lad hymit myght be no bet Cowarde theye tent/though out all the felde The whichethynge whan the quene bebeide With hit women that aboute hir robe Burlued after without moze abobe That fynally they have to after fewer Thorugh theye force that he was refeered Maugre the manhobe of Adriunbones Hno Bantafyllya/mas fo mercyles Upon Diekes that of necelly te Thorugh hir force/and hir cruelte Afoze her Creer De/they burft nat abybe But whan purus famehir great prybe To his knyghtes/loube began to crye Ind laybeit was shame and byllange for the women lo to lefe theyr londe And to be flagne lo felly of hir honde Wherfore echone/your hertes both refume And of allent let be nowe confume The paybe of them/that none away escape for but if we Come remedye Chape This pike day/theyr force to confounde hamefull reporte/to be Chail rebounde Derpetuelly/where we flepe of wake And as Picrus/gan his werde to take furyoully/and with a knyghtly chere This barby quene happed to here All that Birrus/to his knyghtes spake Diripftenat ones/forto tourne bake Aoz of his thret/for to take hebe for platly the habbe of hym no brebe But right proudely/gan to brame nere and to hym laybe/anone as pefhall here O thou Dirte/Sone of Achylles That flewe Ectop in knyghthode pereles

Though his treynys/and his trecherge By maips oonly/and by falle enuve alamare whan he/no thynge bybe abuerte The whiche neuer/may out of my bette o grene it flycketh/in my remembraunce Alpon his beth/for to bo vengeaunce And it Ox well/as lemeth buto me That his beth/be benged byon the firle of all and on thy fabers blobe for love of hym/lo gentyll and lo gode The beth of whom thuis all & world coplayne Bat oonly men /botheyt bely payne To gupte his beth/but women ete allo with all theyr myght/helpe eke therto As right requireth/without exception There on to bo full execucyon And I now frombe in the fame plyte And for thou hade bs women in beloyte Of our power Chostly in Centence Thou Chalt in halte baue experyence and knowe our force fothely enerybele Right in Charte tyme/trulte me right wele Dere in this kide/in thed ynge of his blode Wherfore Wittus wered gan as wode 36 any Tratt/bose/or mood Iron of frat the coloure in his complex ron and in his Jre/fell and belpytous Petoke a spere/pale and furyous and payne and agaynewarde/as the that lytte nat fayne Encountrede hymnall denoyde of fere Rut Dirtus/firste bracke on hir his Coete All be that he myght hit nat remeue In hir fabell/nog but lytell greue But the agayne/to loge gan hym hytte On his ftebe/that he may nat fytte But Defcenbeth/enbelonge the playne And up be role/with full great bilbarne And toke a (werde/in his honde anone And made his Gebelyne tyght to gone Tipon this quene/of pallynge wortynelle and mwardely/of hate of woodnelle In herte pfret/imet at hir many froke But euer the lat Ayll as any obe And of force/in her yee pale Efte agayne/the made hym to avale To the etthe maugre all his payne And thus the trafte lafteth of them twarne Blarge whyle tril Adriandones Paue take there losbe by force out of the press

And made hym/his hors recure agayne And in histyme/on the felfe playne With his baner is descendy bowne The worthy kyinge/great Agamenowne With kynges/bukes/endelonge thearene With theyr wardes that wonder was to fen o prubently/in the felbe batarleb That have Troyans mortally affayled Dut tho in halte the kynge phylymene, as re haue herbe relke web by the quene Whan he hath thanked to be morthynelle With his knyghtes/in he gan byin breffe And Pantalyllya/allembles bothe in one Upon Gzekes/gan for to gone Where men may le with speces sharpe grounde Eueryche other/bere bntothe grounde There men may ferproudely without lacke The manly knyghtes/tenue on hople backe And the momen/mortalip opprelle The fell Grekes/though theyr hardynelle Donly thorugh force of the myghty quene That beed they lay/countynge all the grene Twherwith came in bady pollybamas fro beth refered and with hym Cneas Ange Chas eke/oftrope the Cyte And tho the wardes/gan togybje fle On eyther partye fell and furyous But motte of all/Aeptolonyus That Pirrus hyghte p grekes Champyowne Trous and wood on them of troye towns Babe his Iwer be in theyr fleffe to byte And Pantalyliya/proudely his toquyte Respareth nat/with mortall woundes wrot Grekes to flee/bpon euery fybe Bow here now there to they'r confulyon And Pirrus than/is falle on Glawcon The halfe brother to Pollybamas for Anthenozieke bis faber was and Decrus/lo in a cruell yre With melancolye/newe fettea frze emot Glawcon lo/or that he toke hebe Smonge the prees that he fylle bowne nede And Pantalplipa/from hir women all The lame type/is on Pirrus falle and he of hir/whan hehadde a lyght Robe buto hir/lyke a manly knyght And as they hurtle on hops backe yfere Of aventure/with (werdes lighte and dere Cueryche mabe other to alyahte and hatefully/on fote to they lyghte

Longe of outher/myght of other wynne Tyli they were made of force for to twynne By the wardes that went them at wene I mene Pirrus/and this hardy quene And all this tyme/oaus Pollybamas bo wood for Ire/in his herre was Jinyo Backes/for his brothers beth That whom he mette/for his loue he leth without mercy/in his hatefull tene Chat he alone/and this worthy quene Suche a flaughter/on the grekes make Chat they the felbe btterly forlake and gan to flee/to they tentes bowne Tyll Byomede/and Ayar Chelamowne And pircus eke/made tourne agayne But they in lothe were lo ouerlayne Chat they nemyght/all that day releve Ind thus they faughte/tyll it brewe to eue Co molte bamage/of the grekes lybe
Cyll Bhebus gan/his byyght chare to bybe Lowe in the well/and tollyoude his light alnote courterne of the blacke night Chat eyther parte/of the viatue nyght
Co departe/and death to they refte
And toke they eale/that nyght as they may
And all the moneth/lugnge day by day
Without/any intercupeyou
Chey faught yiere/albe no mencyon
Be made therof/nor wryte in specyall
Of no persons shut in general Be made therofor write in special
Ofno persone/but in general
Who that ener/oppe enell of well
In Coope book/I from neuer abele
have the quene/trie as write Guybo
Ofhic women/an hondred hath for go
Chat slayne were/thylke moneth day
Che beth of whom playnely if shemay
hall well be quyt/if to that fortune
Be favourable/tembely to contine
That his face/chaunge nat contrarge That his face change nat contrarpe But the that can cuery bay to barre Blas the whyle/and leibe in one locoutine San tro this quene/hit loke away to tourne Co enhalte/though hit ingoodlyhede Antropose/to breke hit lyues threde As the storye/playnely shall you lete Benyngnely/if ye lyste to here.

De fatall house/harbe for to remeive Ofcenel beth/which noma may elepewer Roy in this tyle/tynally eleape

Specyally/whan Parchas have it Chape Approche gan/it may none other bene Alas the whyle/of this hardy quene Whiche on a day/furyous and wooth into the felbe/out of Trove goth and gan on grekes/proudely for to lette And alder fielle Dirrus with his mette Dimortall hate/and indignacyowne and the in halte by the renges bowne Robe buto hym/twyftly on her flebe Whole spores that permade his frees blebe And as they mette/theyr speres in therefte They bare to even/markynge at the brefte That theyr Chaftes lothly this notale Ban to flyuer/all on peces fmale Without bowynge outher backen chyne for neyther made other to enclyne Daue the hebe/forged harbe of ftele Df Pantalyllya/that was grounde wele In Dirrusbrelle/percybhathlo bepe That plate in loth/no; mayle myght hym kepe 28ut the Charpnelle/of the Speces hede Was of his blode in party rede The whiche Croke/whan grekes gan elpye for altoned loube gan to cree And all attones for the noyle and lowne alpon this quene/in the felde came bowne
In compalle wyle/goynge enuylowne
But though his prowelle/s his hye renowlf
she his diffendeth/that it was meruayle
But they alas/lo lose his gan allayle That all to hewe they have hir balenet Ampo Grekes to thycke the was befet That with ares/and inverses iquare hit here in sother made was all bare and hit chuldres/were naked eke alas The mayle hewen of and the rere by as And Pierus than lyke as it is founde for anguythe conty of his grene wounde In boute playnely/where he thuibe escape Towarde this quene/falle gan hym cape
To be auenged/what to euer falle
And whan the felde/amonge the grekes alle
And whan the lawe/that he came to falle Df force conly/to mete hym yet the cathe And with his werde firthe gan hom assayle But of his Aroke it happed his to fayle Amonge the prees so narowe the was belet And History Cherche was so sharpe whet That Coornely of his arme he imetre

Mas there was/none armoure hym to lette But raceth thorugh all the Chuidre bone So that this quene fyll bowne beeb anone And of malys/for to benge hym more At his herte/the pre/fret lo lose That with achere of very anger pale De hath hir heroen/all on pecys finale the whiche was to foule a cruell Debe But euer in one/ Dirrus lo gan blebe Arghe to the beth/of his mortall wounde for lacke of blobe that he fyll to grounde In atraunce full longe gruflynge be lap Tyll knyghtes/mall the hafte they may Paue take hym bp/and laybe hym on a Chelbe And bolefully/home out of the felde They have hym borne/wounded as he was And the women of the quene alas for bery logowerand in warde beedly wo mhan they lame theye lady was ago for to be beed they were fo bely rous That in all halte wood and furyous In a rage/without governagle Grekes they gan of neweforto allayle To aucge they quene they were to hertly kobe That they fleme lothery as I fynde Two thoulane grek on the they were fo wode But o alas in great ofliognt they flobe Donly for lacke/they have no governout for the was gone that was they tchefe locour Whiche was allo to speke of hardynelle Of women all laby and mayltrelle As of hir honde that I can of rebe

pe Tropans/pellande in great brebe Amyd the felbe/all out of governaunce The bay is come of your bnhappy chaunce for now have ye/leder none nor aybe farewell your truste/now on every lybe And grekes be/bpon you lo ftronge That ye the felde/may nat kepe longe for they cafte them felly you to quyte This fame day/as Daces lyfte endyte for as he mayt/homewarde as they brawe Ten thousande/troyans/were of orek yllawe for all theyr wardes/came attones bowne and mortally/without excepcyowne They kylle and flee all that them withflobe And mofte they were/byon the women wode To be auenged/playnely as 7 rebe On every halfe and theye blode to thede

Without mercy of remyllyowne Chalynge troyans/home unto the towne Out of the felbe/for there was none above so pyteoully tho with them it flobe That they ne can mone other recur cafte But kepetherr towne /a lighte therr gat falle for all theyr hope clene was agone Any more to fratt with there fone for now theyr trult of knyabthode was away Theyr worthy men flagne weylaway Refute was none/but in theyt Cyte To kepe them close/it may none other be for them thought they myght it kepe longe They walles were fo mraby a fo Gronge If they hap de plente of bytarie Though all the worlde attones them allay They may be luce whyle they kepe them in foreuermore/that no man thall them wen et neuertheles/erely and ekelate The Grekes mabe/tofore euery gate full myghty watche/and awayte full frong With preup (pres/gornge in amonge That of theyr foon/none escape away By none engyne/as ferforth as they may Had in this whyle within Trope towns Doze than Ican/make pelcripcyowne for the quene/there mas lo great a lotome Of enery wyght/bothe at ene and morowe That the alas/was flarne for his mede Whiche came to fer/to belpe them in their nebe And albermofte/for they ne myght have The deed corps/to burpe it and to grave With renerence/and with bonour Dewe for whiche they gan to the grekes lewe With great prayer/and great belynelle 28ut all in bapne/and in pocinelle 1Das theye requelle/the grekes/were so woothe And fynally/with many londyy othe Donly of malys/and of bote enure The beed cops/to them they benye Ind (hostly laybe/of mostall emmyte That of houndes/it shall becoured be There was no gayne theyr cancour to copelle But perusthan of bery gentyllelle De wolde allent/to fo foule a debe But wood and woth/cruell Byomede Daybe openly/how it was fyttynge And thus the Cryfe/amongs the grekes gan

with great rumoure/and altercacyowne Tyli at the latte/vinder Trope towns Of his they have the bede copps ytake and cruelly in a profounde lake They have his calte/where I lete his lye and buto Trope/agayne I wyll me hye To tell forth/how they lyue in pyne

Crueil Bars/that hall mabe for to fyne Or Trope alas/why half thou be so wode Igaynft them/to flee theyr knyghtes all Why hall thou lette/thy bytter venym fall On them alas/thou ferre infortunate with all the worlde/to make them at bebate D hatefull ferre/hote combult and byge fire Irous/grounde of all enure pally ener/full of diffencyon and Coleryk of thy complexyon In murbreand beth/is are thy belyte In takynge bengeaunce/moltethyne appetyte fittle menet/of anger and of hate Rote of Contek/caulynge to bebate In fleyfe and mutmut/mofte is thy belype feetfull of loke/as any wylde fyre Ind gallfullever/of thy wode fraht Is any leven to flampinge is thy lyght Lyke in twynklynge/to the spakes tebe In great fres that abrobe lo fprebe Confumpinge are/by melancolye Hertes that be/endraced with enure Thy wrathe is apelo fretynge and lo kene and cauled men/to belonge and lene Confumpt falendje/bjowne and cytren hewed Unmercyable/and right enell theweb Monder lepghty/and Engenyous Compallynge/and susperyous Cryste and solen/and full of heuynelle Andallentynge/to all cursydnelle Co awaytynge/beth and roberge Co murbreallo/and to trecherge Without remors/of any confeyence So benymous/is thyne influence and helper acte/buto falle Creaton The house of whom/is the Scorpyon and crowned arte/in the Cappycoine But in the Bole/is thy kyngome lone for therm is/thy beteccyon Thy power lotte and bomynacyon and hatte allovin thy subjection

Exple werre/charnes and purion Profectiperon/and Captrupte That for thy malys/on trope the Cyte So wolve god I coude chybe a ryght That hafte on them/ayobe thy felle myght Df thy rancout/hoolly the outtraunce firste on them/for to bo bengaunce With speces sharpe/and swerbes hene whette And now in pyrlon/to enclose them a thette So bengeably that they bare nat oute The grekes felle are lyinge them aboute They be nat holderin maner wyle In thy temple to do laceyfyle Depthet with Bulles/nor with borys wylde 203 with beltes that euer be bumploe as Tygres/Berys/noz the wode lyon Of whiche thou art louerayne and patron They are natholde to bo the brymftone (moke On thyne Auterys whiche art to felly wroke Of them alas/and nowe worke of alle Thou halte than out thefe of all thy galle Amonge them felfe/to baynge in treafor fayned trouthe/and frinulacyon To make hertes/amonge them lefte beurbe 20 how the lerpent/of bilcorbecan girbe full flyty in/tyll be have caughte a place To borde away both happe and grace With his benym/of discencyon Whan it is (prad in any regyon In any Comon/bough/towne/of cyte for whan hertes in love benat one fare well fortune there grace is clene agons for where belcorde holdeth relybence It is well world than (werde of Pellylence for what is worle outher fer or nere Than a foothat is famylyere for who may more/harme if hym lufte Than any eninge/opon whom men trufte That to beltryue Chostly in a clause The bery rote/and the treme cause Of all mylchefe/and confucyon In eucry lande/is bilcencyon And moze peryllous/if it be pypue Recorde I take on Trope the Cyte Chat founde fortune/frendly age at nebe Tyli longe byo hate/gan a brode to lprebe for prubence fothly hath proupoed That a regne/in it felfe beupbeb bhall recules/tourne write and walte P.11-

and the owellers befolatein balle for ABars that is of enure lopbe Amonge them leife fowen bath bilcombe agayne the whiche/may no focoure be for worle than werre lothly lemeth me Crealon curto/bnber a fayned pees And roote of all/was olde Anchyles With his Cone/called Gneas Dafis Anthenopland Bollybamas That have contryued/amonge them bitterly and buber bepl/conceipd (ecretly If it falle/Grekes Crope tohane fielt how they may theye owne lyues laue By forme engrne/legghtes of treate and if to were that it may nat be As they cafte by no maner were They wolve tather/traytours be to Trope Dipuely to it were nat elpred and conectly/with Grekes ben allred Than from be hole/with the towns of trouthe And wylfully of neclygence and louthe burance and other of olde made to the towns Refule playnely/in conclulyowne and allyaunce/lette flake and flybe And theye lygaunce lette allo alphe In theye augle they thought for the belle for they them calle for to lyne at refle And merver eke/for ernell or for game To face theyr lyfe/and wandze forthe in Chame Than wylfully/bye at mylchefe Cotrapilhe their towne they helde it no reprefe so they myght escape them selfe a lyue Them lylle no thruge for the towne to lirgue They lought in lothe for loure or for lwete I mene ware to lyue in gupete and therupon they have theye way nome Tinto the kynge t whan that they were come To his prefence in full couert wyle Undercoloure/they began beuyle To telle they tale to that fynally Terrcounsaple was that Pram biterly Ju no maner/be nat reckeles To purfeme to grekes fora pees If it lobe that he it gette may and relocagarne to kringe Menetar Without Arple/the frelihe quene Eleyne And over more/that he nat bilderne Theharmes Done by Parys gon full yofe In Cytheron/fully to reliote.

attoalas/offalle Infourte This countagle role for bonder in ferrete The benyin was/as lugre buber galle for well they wylte that the grekes alle Ae wolbe accorbe/in conclusporone To have a peas/with them of Ccope towns Whyles they were to luche my schete brought Co treate therofin fotheit was for nought Hot Pryamus than and Eccuba the quene with his lones and with Polycene That yet were left with hym in the towne Apyght have revgned/by longe luccellyowne If that grekes full/and nat repentpo Unto a peas/holly habbe allentyb But that counlayle/gruen was to late bythen Gzeltes/of Well elber bate Had proferyd fielte/at Tenebowne By the abuyle/ofkynge Agamenowns a fynall peas/(bostly for to legue so he wolve reflore/agayne Cleyns With amendes/required of realon Of Damages/wought at Cytheron Dis mellengers/fiche whan that he lente To Pramus/that wolde nat al To the requelle/fully that they brought for of peas, the meanes that they lou Of very procesore to them benyet By wrifulnefferalas to were they guyed for lacke conly of wyt/and of prubence But now they have/w coll a great dispence With flaughter of men/a many great bamage The Charpe houses/and the cruell race Abyoe fully of this mostall were It is full fure that they well not differe The trine forth/to treate for a pees Them lyfte no thynge/to be to reckeles Any bnaupled/what them ought to bo. Crowe yether wyll/fo lyghtly go Dome into greet/without recompende They wolde feme/it were a neclygence Speke nat therof/for it wyll nat be Epecyally now/ Ecope the cyte In mylchefe Canbe/bpon his fynail fate This remedy/hape was to late for grekes thought/right of very truffe That they of Troye/hobe at theye lufts Poldynge them lelfe/beryly bictours and of theyr foon/fully conquerours Without boute/or ambrantee Ho; the countable of this Pike Ente

Of Inthenogland of this Inchyles 26 pe haue herbe/totreate for a pees De roos in fothe/but of boublenelle Donly of treason/and of the fallnelle 36 19: yamus/concepueth/by theyr there Lyke in this boke as ye Thall after here Hor on a day/whan that Pryamus with his Cone/called Ainphymacus I countagle helde/with other of the towne This the haue made/a fuggeftyowne ainto the kynge/touchynge the treate Buthe anone/bifcrete and auyle Bubently/of he wolde affente Gan bnbergrope/playnely what they mente Donly of wytte/and bilcrecyon Di he it put/in erecuryon Bakynge therof/a maner of belay But proudely than/frondynge at a bay Chis Inthenoz/without reuerence ppake to the kynge/in open audyence Ind Chostly Caybe, with a therne there If thou lyfte/our countagle for to here and bo there after/platty thou mayst chele And but thou wylte/where thou mynne og lefe This is the fone/thou gettell no more of me morke after them that of thy countayle be To whom the kynge/wonder loberly In fwered agayne full benyngnety. Syre Anthenop/ye ought you nat greue for myne entent/is nat to repreue your wyle countayle/not your prubent rede If it conclude/to the comon spede Of my people/and lauacyon But wrie right well fully of realon Under lugre ifthere be curyo galle In preiudyce of my lyeges all Caulynge them/in implehefe for to fyne I wyll there from beterly beclyne Asright requireth/for ouraider cale and me lemeth this thulbenat bupleale Cothy concepte/not bo the none offence for every manits holben of prabence The worlt to leve and the better take wylebome tolewe and folyeto forfake And remedye/to feke for his fore H no with that worde/the Croyan Anthenor Of fodayne Jre/gan to chaunge his blobe and abzerbynge on his teet he ftobe And full felly/laybe but o the kynge Quo leketly/this is a wonder thynge

How your wylebome and auplenelle Are blynbed fo of very wylfulnelle That ye may nat/on nolybe le The great mylchefe/no; aduerlyte That we are in bon enery lyde for we may nat oilly mule nor hybe In what officent playnety that we flande Be nat our foon/allo here at hande Ind have be lette/our malle rounde aboute And we for fere bare nat plue oute Ao; be lo bolbe/to bubo a gate With them to frahte that be beedly hate We be to feble and they are fo ftronge for lothly yet/they have them amonge fyfty kynges/worthy of cenowne Confederat to our Delleuccyotone And therupon/platly wyll abyde Whiche bower haue in theyr great pyrbe Acuer parte henle fro the towne Tyli the walles be tourned up to bowne Lyour worthy Cones/allo now be bebe That you were wonte to helpe in your nebe your manty anyghtes dayne energehone That beto laue/temebre is none It is in bayne/totreaty of diffence wherfore I reve/of reason and prubence Or we be slayne/and our Cyte lete Of two harmes the leeft for to chefe This to laye that in our entent As fyttynge is/and expedeent We treate of peas/and no lenger feyne Ind here with all/reflore agayne Clepne for love of whom/many worthy man hath lolle his ly fe Cythen the werre began for now Parys/is under done pgraue The belte rebe/in lothe that pe may have To sende his home/agayne to Adenciay And to profee/as ferforth as re may To reflore within/a lytell whyle The harmes bone by Parps in the Ile which whiche men are wont Cythera to calle on A This is my reve/here afore you alle

And with p worde/bp role Amphymacus

To this countagle/full contraryous

And thorsty (arve/that it thall not be As Anthenoz/hathrade in no begre and and euer thus/without more religite De fpake to hom/of bery hee belppte:

Dou Inthenoz/I baue efpreb wele me may trutte in the neuerancle much pe to ftonbe in our great nebe for trouthe and farth/in the be nowe bebe fallhede hath flagne in the flabylnelle and in Geder of thy lykernelle We fynde in the/fothly baryaunce Where is be come the fayth of thy lygeaunce Thy belly s made to tlande with thy kyinge Where be thyne othes to bouble in menyinge Where is now hyd/thyne olde affuraunce Where is be come thy fayned falle conflaunce In Gede of whiche Abutabylyte hath take his place lyke as we may fe With newechaunge thou art fo remewable Tipon no groude thou mart nat fante fable Thy trouth is gone of olde affectyowne That phouldeit have to flande withe towne Defarth with us/for to lyue or bere for trufte and hope/eryleo be awere In thy persone/shortly for to my te That bely arte/the hyuge to excepte In difenereale/of his citat royall Linto Grekes/now be fothrall To leke a peas/as it were for brebe Thou fhuidelt/rather of thy manlyhebe Daue proferro hym/the Cyte to Diffende There on thy lyfe/at outtraunce tobifpende Wherfore in lothe/here I the affure Ratherthan we fhuide this endure Trenty thousande/hall with spere and shelbe Ulpon a bay/be flayne in the felde Thy worde Tholde/for no prophecye for it procedeth/of very trecherge Dfpoubyinelle/and offalle treason Underingnynge with prodicton Though that thou outwarde thewe fagge The benym hyb/thy tale both repayse Lyke a leepent Ayngringe biber floures There by to fele of luche countayllours And in this wyle/with wordes delpytous Hull byryngly hathe Amphymacus Hil openly/ Anthenog tepgetted with his countable to he was agrened sernge the treason/that he wolde mene Tyll Cneas/gan to go betweene
With floryfihed speche/full of flaterye
And gan his tale so to modefye Lyke as he mente/trouthe in his entent But therm was/bouble entendement

De Coake but one/and pet he mentetmanne A mphymacus/oonly to refrance To attempte hym of his melancolve Donly tyll he myght/a tyme efpre Lyke his purpole that he may procene To execute it fully up in dede And whan that he/founde habbe a space Unber pretens/of a trewe face With his tale/he gan to breke oute Many Troyan/Manbynge hym aboute and (hostly laybe for conclusivowne Couchyinge Diffence/playnely of the towns Dow that it henge/hoolly in balaunce for bothe/hope/trufte/and affuraunce Dfthe Cyte/taken haue theyeflyaht for fynally/our manbobe and our myaht And our knyahthode/togybeebeago much the Ozekes/moze to have a bo And with them/floutely for to fraht The whiche hath loft/many a worthy knyoht

Ab they be reby bpon bs to let and me pare nat/our gat more bulbet We be alas/supprysed/so with brebe Than femeth me/how it were great nebe Br good aduple for to leke a mene In this myschefe/how we shall be bemene Hnb for my parte/lothfalliy 3 lay knoweas now/none foreby way As purpently/for a peas to trete But Byam than/m a fodaynebete Without abode/of chere and face pale Of rancour gan/interrupte his tale for he attemppe/myght nat his hette So fretyngly/the treason made hym linette Ind for he myaht/hym felfenat reftrayne Thus helaybe buto bothe twayne To anthenopland also to Ence monder greatly/that yehardy be in your trouthe/for thame to to barye and that ye be lo rebell and contrarge Tome conly of falle collulyon lis to byrnge/m befperacyon Me and my lyeges/if I thall nat fayne Of faile entent/to catche be in a trapne Blas how may ye/in your hette tynbe Agayne nature/for to be bukynbe That whylom were of my countayle theft Of enery thynge/or it was brought to prefe Hot ye ablent I coube no thynge lyne

Ind now alas/ye cafte to beclyne away fro me/barayne left and fool! That to remembre/it is to great about now any wyght alas to chaunge can for who thall more/trufte any man Whan pe be founde/bouble/of entent Can penat thynke/how by your affent By your countagle and by your augs Whylom how I fent fouth Parys Into to Grece of full pore ago And anthenog/thou wotell thy felfe allo Bowthou were fielte/made emballatour and therupon chefe counsavilour Couchynge the Conde/made for Erron But after that/cause and moryon Chough were in loth/that Parys Chulbe go Into Grece/thou wotelt well it is fo Paue lent Barys/buto Cytheron muthout abuyle/and auctoryte Of Cheas playnely/and of the Upon Brekes/a werre to hauegonne I trower (othe/that you neyther konne Excuse hym seife and pe be aupled for every thynge/wrought was and deuyled Ind execute/by countaple of you tweyne Ho whan Parys/went for Cleyne Grounde and roote/to [peke in [perpall Were thou Gnee/and caufe pypucypall Piclent allo whan enery thying was wrought Out of Grece/when the was hyder brought for this the lothe/out of that regrowne bhe neuer habbe/come/to this towne f thou habbell/be therto contrayse sibethou wolded with the wordes farge Chyleife excule/herein audyence as thou knew nought/of that offence But fully were buwyttynge of the bede And now my formes energehone be bede And ye me ferdione bellytute your countagle is/as for chefe refute Afe to purlemento Grekes for a pees. As I were forpetell ceckeles To remembre the intenyt outrages The mortall were flaughter a damages
The crustee and delicuctyowne
That they have wrought hereupon this towns
That berefy whan I all records
for to be deed I can nat accords
With them to treate lyke as ye benyle

for I elove in many londry wyle In your entent/a tight peryllous (nare o couettly/bnder fallehede bare That it wyll be/to my confusion If ye acheue/your entencyon frnally/as re haue it Chape for impollyblett were to elcape Shamefully/at mylchefe me to bye Without recure of any remedye forthis the fyne/ | knowe it out of boute Of the treate/that pe be aboute. And right anone/the Troyan Eneas Of Ire and rancoure lo ameued was Agarne the kynge/with a (wellynge herte That lodarnely/out at the bore he llette After he hande for tobe a mioke full many worde/agayne the kynge yfpoke De wenthis way/and Antheno; allo And Pryamus of very Ire and wo bodaynely brack out for to wepe he myght hym felfe/nat for anguyithe kepe The anger frat/bpon hym lo lose Within him felfe concept page more & more By enybence/of discreeyon The covert gyle/and the falletreafon That they for hym/and for his Cyte I Chapen haue but be aupled be Dredynge averthat these yike twayne By Come engyne of confpyed trayne To the Grenes/wolde hom betrave Wherfore the hynge/caffe and wolde fare shape away they malps to withflonde the treason/that they toke on hande Donly of right/in debe of it were founde Tipon them felfe/myght agayne rebounde That the full execucyon Dftheyr contryued/conspyracyon Relorte agapne/m full bewe wyle Donly on them/that gan it fielte beuyft Treason for treason/is convengent forto fallehed/the guerdon pertynent s (hamefull beth/and the fynali mebe Wherfore to Chape/in this great nebe A remedye/this olde papamus Calleth his Cone/Amphymacus and pytroully/alone/but they twayne In terps browned gan to hym complayne On Inthenoziand on this Eneas And laybe lone take here in this cas Ind thynke how I am thy faber bere

And how there be now no more yfere Drup fones lefte with me a lyue But thou alone and therfore as blyue Touchynge the treason/conspyred a pswozne What ever falle let bs be toforne Donly of mylebome/away for to make That we may firste/in the trappe them take And to puruey/for them even lyche That utily/they may falle in the Dyche Whiche they have made and for be ytreyned Ind in all balt lette lo be ordepned That this mater/close be kept in mewe To fyne oonly/that they nat eschewe for to be flarne of equite and tright In this place/even towarde nyaht for I purpole/playnely for theyr lake Agayne that houre/a countayle for to make and buder coloure/make them both calle Andthou buwately/shalt boon them falle With knyghtes (worne/buto the and me In this mater for to be fecte. And right anone this Amphymacus Allentyd is/buto Pzyamus To accomply the in full fecrete wyle fro poynt to poynt as ye have herde deugle

Alt lothe is laybe of full your agone Dfolde wyle p countagle is there none In all this worlde lo pryuely yealte That it wyll out platty at the latte for the people/whiche that is rurall Sayth y lecretes/whiche be nat knowen at all The erthe wyll as they make mynde Discute them of his owne kynde And of nature/bp cafte and bilciole The thynge that men/are wont in it to close Let euery man beware as it is gode Di his counsayle/go to ferre abrode and specyally lordes/have areat nede Of all menthey from be mofte in brede So great awayte/18 bpon them laybe That whan it happeth that a thynge be laybe 12 ones woke/of a lordes mouthe It falleth ofte that it is full kouthe And reported/and pipped full wybe In many colle by them that fronte alybe D; he be wate by fodayne auenture for come in hap/in whom he bothe allute Well first of all/hym reporteamys Therfore in lothe belte for them is this

for to beware/and kepe theyr tonge A purpole cafte/fhulbe nat be ronge Aor Cpoke abrobe/amonge folkes rube for gladly ave, the morte they conclude Of every thynge whyle that it is newe In reporte baryaunt and buttere for after reason no thynge they exporting But after well the folkethat be of towns Lyke the purpole/whiche they belyze for they face as a wylpe of fre Whan it brenneth/breghtelt in his blace bodaynely/it walleth as a male On luche folke/platty is no tryle That fyre and water/holde in there frite Beynge with bothe/pike indifferent Bow hote now colbe/lyke as theye entent Df newe chaungeth lo in theyr courage After the caline foloweth lobarne rage To day they love and to mozowe hate Totrulea comon lafteth by no bate Lette nat a lozde/make them to fecces Ho; now the countagle/is conne to enee That Byam wende/habbe be full close for the rumout and the wynbe acofe 26y falle reporte/and lo ferre is blome That Eneas and Authenoz/well knowe Ende and gynnynge/and everymaner theng and hole the countable of pramus the konge And bothetwo/full of one entent With other eke/that were of theyr affent Conferred be and togybre (wome And couertly/calte awaye aforms That fynally/Troyethe Cyte 18y theye engrne/Chall believed be and of accorde/calle playnelythus If it happe that kynge Pramus Dende for them (hottly toconclude They wolde come with luche multytube Of armyd men/if they fe nebe a sur men data Chat of hym/they thuibe no thynge brebe for Cneas/was inthat Crte Of great power/and Auctoryte 28oche of blobe/and kynteb allyeb And for his golbe greatly magnefyed Chorugh the Cyte/molie in specyall That he in myght/and power perygall and has layth Guydo/was butothe kynge and anthenor/almoltein enery thringe with the work of the control and bothe twayne of one bette entere ! (210)

Conformed haue in lothe agayne the towne frauly/tothisconciulyowne That they of grekes/myght have furete with theye treasoure/to go at lyberte with theyeallyes/bome of Croye towns Whan all were brought/to bellructpowne mith lyfe and good laufe without more At whiche tyme/for bang Anthenor Ind Creas/Pryamus hath lent Co accompty the/the frne of his entent And they in halle with lo great a route Came of knyghtes/Auffro them aboute Chat therof was/altoned Payamus And made lende/for Amphymacus
Comaundynge hym/tochaunge his purpole for well be wyther his countagle was nat clofe and by fygnes/gan well buberfonbe Chat the mater whiche they habbe on honde Discured was to his confuspon Bothe the murbe and confeyracyon Apparce purnge in his in warde lyght The great power/of this Troyan knyght Ind the fauoute of this Eneas and of the Comon how he follows was The whiche proudely in open audyence Tofoge the kynge beclateth his lentence fully conclubyinge/maugre who layth nay how that there was/none other mene way Refute not garne/not other remed pe But oonly peas who to it benye Dther elcapynge/playnely was there none Ind therupon/the Comons euerychone With one boyce/gan to gale and crye and his countayle/greatly magnefye Albe the kynge/was therto contrarge And defecte the fone of his purpole

But wonder Jrous/from his let he role

But wonder Jrous/from his let he role

And full bugoodly/pake but the kyuge

And shortly laybe/without more taxiyuge

Where so befalle thou be left or lothe

Or with this purpole/pleased outher wrothe

Chou maybe well trust/it shall none other be

for smally/berken this of me But Cneas/lyfte no lenger tarpe for fynally/hecken this of me Maugre the well and all oal the myght This fame day/yet of it be nyght for a peas with Grekes we that trete And whan the kynge/lawe the feruent hete Botheof the comon/and of Eneas De gan anone/offrmule in this case

for of pubence/he derely gan to le for that tyme/it may none other be Wherfape lythe he/myght it nat amenbe De wylely gan/for to condecenbe Tothepurpole/platty of Enee and faybe he wolde goodly take at gree And accept what them lyft ordayne And to the kynge/lernyd to fayne Agayne the concepte platty of his herte for otherwyle/he couvenat afterte Coacte of force/and of byolence And whan he lawerin his aduertence That he myght oruerte on no lybe from the fraude/that lowen was lo wybe Without grutchynge/he fallly gaue allent That Anchenog/hulbe forth be lent By comon chople/to treate for the towns Whiche was tofope/m condulyowne With the Brekes/accorded frnally Couchyinge the effect of his amballatrye Tro populto popul/where he wolde flonde Maryaunt/fro that he toke on honde And for they hadde/afore hym full concepued With better there/he was of them recepued And in this whyle that Anthenor was oute for to treate/with the grekes floute de pehaue herbe for a peas fynall In the towneraboute on every wall They of Crope/gan alcende blyue with the braunches of many frellhe olyue In token of peas, and grekes the agayne Jimpo the felderendelonge the playne Shewed them that all myght fene The of Dique lufty bowes grene. And to conferme this fro proyet to poynt nd that no thynge flobe in no dilioynt The worthy kynge/great Agamenon Competed hath of hye discretyon fully power/and auctoryte for the Grekes/playnely unto the fiche of all/for a peas to trete Unto the wyle/worthy kynge of Crete To blires/and to Dromede Co thele mothem thought it was no neve for what they bothey well holde flably and fynally/nat be barpable from the ende/platly that they make And therupon/was alluraunce take Ofeyther parte/by bonde of lacrament And to they be with Anthenog ywent

Dut alybe this worthy lordes thre And whanthey were at theye lyberte from all tumulte/alone pryuely This Inthenoz/full of trechery Replete of fallhobe/and of boubylnelle Gan his purpole/bnto them exprelle Behotynge them/to Traffe the cyte bo they wolde/make hym fuerte That fielte hym felfe/and with hym Eneas Shall fredam haue/in euery maner caas With they callyes and goodes everythone Where them lyfte/at large for to gone At they choyle of owellynge in the towne With there eychelle and pollellyowne mithout harme/or any more bamage Lyke as they lett be to auauntage Dftheyt persones/to boybe of abybe And they were (wome on the atekes lyde Covenaunt to holde/in party and in all As was reherled afore in specyall And as they were by thepr other bounde So that there be/no baryaunce founde Of neyther partye/platly no; no ftryfe And they behyght/pp peryll of theye lyfe And whan be had alluraunce of them thre De charged them/to kepe in lecce all that was layb/that no thynge be blicuryb Unto tyme/that they were affuryo Of the ende/grolyd up in debe For it were good that they toke hede Lyft theyr purpole/perturbyo were of thent By comynge/without auylement Ofthis tonges/that be longe and large Wherfore he gan/confoure them and charge In all wyle/for to be pryue bothat no wyghte/but heand they thre Of none eftate/neyther hye nor lowe fully the fyne of theyr entent ne knowe And couertly/our purpole for to hybe Quod Anthenor/ppon euery lybe To boybe away/all suspectyowne This myn aduple/that to trove towne The wyle kynge/called Caltybyus Shall go with me/to kynge payamus for he is hore and pronne in rage Cop of his porte length and right lage Inotherwithall labordemure and Chile Df whom troyans/no thynge Chall myCylle But that he come to treate for a pees To be affuryd/and wayte bouteles

Where the Troyans agree well therto In every thynge/fynally to bo As Anthenoz/grekes hath behyaht Thus thall they be beuorbebanone ryght Chorugh his comynge from all luspecron Tyll that we have our conclusion As ye have herbe par fourmed everybele Of whiche thynge/the grekes lyke wele And be apoynted byon enery thynge what they wyll bo and how this olde kynge With Anthenop Chall to Trope go And after this/he ared eke allo Of Pantasylle/the body for to have In the Cyte/that men myght it grave With Dewe honour longringe to her effate To boybe away fulpeccyon and bebate And Anthenoz/foz it dzewe to eue Of the Grekes/taken hath his leve And with this kringe/reperzeth into towns Wherof was made/anone relacyon To kynge Pzyam/without more belay And he in halte/opon the next day Abade affemble/all his Crtefens Decretely/Denoybynge all foreyns Where Anthenozim open audyence Thorugh the halle/whan made was Plence his tale gan/with fugryd wordes (wete A) akynge the bawne/outwarde for to flete Of rethozyk/and of eloquence Df there not worde that there was none offence In thempinge out/fo circumfpect he was That no man coube/in no maner caas 18 frane outwarde/noz by countenaunce Decrepue in hym/any baryaunce bo harbe it was/histrealon to elppe The effect beclaryinge of his emballatrye With clere reporte/of his answere agayne In his meanynge/though he were nat playne for underneth/he was with fraude fraught This lengthy wolfer the his pray bath caught for he was cloke and couert in his freche As a Ceepent/tyll he may bo wheche Hybynge his benym/bnber floures longe and as a bee that flyngeth with the tonge Whan he hath Chad/out his hony fote Sugre in the crop/benyin in the rote Right fo in foth with tonge in scoppyon This Anthenor, roote of all treason his tale tolde/with a face pleyne Lyke the fonne/that Chyneth in the reyne

That faye Theweth/though the wever be monder byuers/and troubly for to le bothis tygre/full of boubyinelle so covertly his treaten by be expresse as he nat mente but trouthe to the towne fully affecunynge in conclut powne How the grekes/myghey were and fironge and lykly eke/to abybe longe Day by Day/redy them to allayle and also plente of bytaple Concludynge ayerthere was no temebre Agaynt them/to holdechaumpartye Boy with them/any more to aryue To he laybe they habbe pet a lyne There worthy knyghtes/hardy as lyons They manly men and they champyons whiche they tyues platty to Juparte fromthe Cyte/callethem nat beparte Tyll theye purpofe/acheued be in all for fynally/nouther toure nor wall Day your gates/of yen though re Chette The Bretes thall on no fype lette But that they well be wynne at the lafte Wherforest neveth/a mene way to calle Sythen of myght/not favour of fortune Wemay nationgs/agaynft them contume Wherfore quod he/lo pe condescende I can right well/all this thyinge amende Remedye lothat pe nat barye To that I fage for to be contrarge This to mene Chanty out of boute Cinballatoure/whanthat I was oute With the greices/take whan pe me lent They layd goodly/how they wolde allent Linto a peas/by this condpeyon That pe wyll make/cellytucyon Oftheharmes/and the byolences The toponges bone and allo the offences By Parys wrought in Grece at Cytheron as it is night/me femeth of reason for theye requelt/is meent with equyte and we be bryuen/of necessyte Linto theyr lufterfully to endyne Mangre out well the were for to fyne for all is now/in they relected Wemaynat makeno rebellyon Row the mater/is to fee ybrought To fleque agazne/en foth it helpeth nought It may apey pe out no thynge anaple Therfore the belle/that I can countagle

Is in proverbe bath be laybe of you That if a man/be confiragned loge and may nat flet/to falle in a trapne Let hym chefe the leffe harme of twayne and the gretter/puvently/to elche we And let our golde/that pe kept in mewe To faue our lyfe/makecebempcyon for better it is benneth of realon spoyles to be only of eychelle Than wylfully ope in distresse The lyft is bettet/than globe of any gobe Set all at nought in laurnge of your blobe for foly is/a man/for his welfare Thorugh couetyle any golde tolpare And now ourlyfe Dependeth in balaunce Let golde farewell/and go with myschaunce me may hereafter/by sort of aventure Golde by grace/and good ynough recure And lythen we'as I have you tolbe May bye a peas fynally for golbe And with our treasour April eke the weres It werefoly playnely to differre with the grekes/btterly to accorde forifio be/I to them tecopbe Chat reallent/without any baryaunce There may of peas be no perturbaunce Je is to lyght/now to be recured for as Coone as they be allured By fulle reporte/of your entencyons They well do wayte oblygacyons Of covenauntes/that nat beby hynde and that ye fhall in them no faute fynde Mhan alluraunce from outher parte is habbe Checupon/Endentures Chalbe mabe Do that of farth re may them nat represe and for that/they fully trule and leue Mithout fraude/ing relacyon Colignefpe/to them in certapne Hoolly the effect of that re well farme And the people louve gan to cree All with one voyle/and to magnetye

311 that ever/Anthenot hath layoe

3nd opon hym/they have the charge layou

Of they and vere/and entent fynalt

3nd by recorde/to reporte all

Chat no thynge/be forgetten in this case

They have affigned/allo Greas

Youth hym to go/for the lame thynge

In the prefence/of the olde kynge all with one boyle/and to magnefye

Taltybyus/whiche allo of entent

With Anthenop/was to Tropelent
The whiche thre/have playnely bubertake
As ye have herbe/a fynall peas to make
Albe that they/in covert treason mente
And on theye way/forth anone they wente
With playne power/comytted of the towne

Tit kyng Depam/hath ay fulpeccyowne To Inthenor, and alfo to Enee How that they Thall Delicope his Cytee And to hym felfe/trylle of hettely wo e layb alas/what is belte to bo In this mylchefe/that I am in falle and yet is this/to me worde of alle That I am nowe/though myn aduerlyte Bounde and comvelled of necellyte Daugre my hebein maner of caunion for my lyfe/to make rebempeyon anto my foon that I have mole at herte le right well/ may it nat afterte for I mult page there gayneth no locoure APy good my golde/tyches and trealoure To my mote foon/and bare it nat benye And yet I Conde of lyfe in Jupartye
Without refute hangynge in balaunce
Alas conficayned though my wofull chaunce
To obeye theyr lufte that mortally me hate Divuen therto/ofbyithe thorugh my fate So Barchas/haue my belteny ylhape 23 y no engyne/ I may it nat elcape.

Ab whyle payam/gan thus to copleyne To Inthenog/came the quene Clerne Belechynge hym/in his emballattye Df gentyllelle/for to specetye Thorugh/his prudent medyacyon To fynbe a way in confecuacyon Dfhirestate/fynally that the To Denelay/may reconfred be If so falle/that the treate holde o that hit loobe of his grace wolbe Reftoze hir/buto hir begte Donly of mercy/and of hye pyte And Anthenor/buto hir requelle Baue aubrence/makynge a behelte Dow he wolde with all his herte entere Be by lygent/to treate of this matere and therwithall of hym the toke his leve And thus was bone/on the fame euc

That Anthenos/ pay god grue ho forome To Brekes went/on the next morome Donly to treate/for a peas fynail and in this whyle/the feel funerall Mas holde in troye/myn Buctor wayteth thus Of a lorde/that called was Blaucus A manip knyght/tologe in his lyuynge And fone was/of Pryamusthe kyng And ouer this/lyke as farth Guydo That kynge 192yam/belyeb bym allo Df Bantalvilya/how the body myaht Be conferupo frellhely to the light and for loue/of this worthy quene Of pury b golde/and of flones fhene De lete make/a bellell full cyall And fride it full with battene naturall To kepe the copps/fro copuperowne Tyli the werre of grekes and of the towns Thorugh the treate/were pllynted clene

D that the hynge called Phylymene This beed quene/myght of affection Carpe it home/into hir regyon
With the Auncetres/burges for to be
Lyke the maner/of olde antiquyte and the custome bled in that tyme It were in bayne/more therof to ryme palle ouer/bnto the Tretes at wene grekes/and Crope the Cytes And for the partye/of grekes as I reve fielde vices/and with hom Dyomete Alligned were/and the hynge of Costs With Anthenoy and Creas to meta And all yfere shortly infentence By conduct fixile and after by sycence Of the noble wyle Agamenowne They entred by state They entred be into Trope towns By conveyinge of this Eneas Of whole compage/luchen Jore there was Of the comunes/whichein thrages news Retopleare/after thoughe they rews Wenynge full well in there opprayou That/by the good medyacyon

Of Ulices/and the kynge of Crete

and Dyomede/that came eke to Crete

Chat there thre/hulb make as falls And a full ende of there about logowe Ind therupon/Creip the next mojorbe Dyram lette make/a con wocacyo was

Of all the worthy within Trope towne and whan they were allembled all in one The wife Ellipes/cole up amone and his tale/gan in Luche a wyle o prodently his wordes to beuple Chat to herken/euery manhath tore In o specyally they that were of Trope That of his in warde/menynge fraudelent full lytell wylle/noz of his entent To there pleasaunce lo he coube farne and ficite he aceth/of them thynges twayne The one was this/that of the Cyte he wolve have golve/an huge quantyte In recompense/of harmes that were bo nother thynge/heaped allo without abode/that Amphymacus Chat fone was to kynge pyamus everuelly that he expled be expected entre/Trope the cyte in golde prayer/nor for no raunion and this was bone by luggettyon Of Inthenor/falle and malycrous Donly/for he was contraryous That he thuive/treaty for to a pees Ind for that he was nat recheles Total a crouthe/this Amphymacus Cherfore in lothe/this Cerpent enuyous Bow he hath founde/a tyme fortobyte se thought he wolde/cruelly hym quyte for trouthe conty/that was in his entent Cherfore it 15/full expedyent Of prubence/euery man to charge That histonge be nat ouer large Crouthes all/benat for tolayne for wyledome is Countrine to farme and dillymule in adverlyte specyally/whan men in trouble be Ind le thepr speche/may them nat aurie Better is than/that thepr tonge fayle Than folyly/to theye bamage (pete Apen mult amonge/kure and ouer reke Che trouthe of thynges/oonly of prubence and humbly fuffre in pacyence for falle reporte/of folkes enuyous who can fo do/ I holde hym vertuous forbetter it 15/a whyle to abybe Chan lay all out of cancoure and of prybe Sylence in Cothe/hath ofte in hally lityfe Pappe of bictofyera precogatyfe and the palmerof debates wonne

That well are they that to fuffre konne And be of speche/nat presumptuous for as I tolde/this amplymacus Dat withstandynge/that he trouthe mente vet for a morbe he into Ervle wente. Albe that god/full fullely afterwarde Bath Anthenoz guyte for his rewarde for with the lame/he was after hyt for his failenelle ouely as it lyt This to (ay/for his miguyte He was to expleiand captyurte for inged after/into proferipepotone Ind relegat/out of Trope towns Derpetuelly by the procurynge Of Eneas/too/how the rightfull kynge That all may le in his proupoence full fully can make recompence Of Douby Inelle/and fymulacyon and of all fuche/contryued falle treafor for who avengeth with fallehede on his parte He Chall be hyt/with the fame batte De Capeth nat/for to hauc a wounde for failthede are/well agayne rebounds Where it role firfte to his Dygmail Relogte agayne/right as both a ball for who for traude/euer both hyin cafte Cufferight well'it well out at the lafte Ind who lupplanteth/(hall lupplanted be By good exaumple/as pe fhall after le.

f Anthenaythe Coppe if ye rebe and whyles they/treaty and procede Couchynge the explesand profexperon Captyuyte/and telegacyon That they calte/for Amphymacus There was herbera noyle meruapilous Agreat tumulte/and a wonder fowne Lyke as it were a lamentacyowne Of Condity folke/playuynge in diftrelle for hertely wo/and in warde henynelle Out of the treate/enen whan they gone This confulectpe/after gan anone Wherof blizes and the Bromede obaynely/fylle in a brebe appolynge in there oppyo wne Chat Come tumoure/was falle in the towns Amonge the people/in the comonte Of hally cancour/auenged for tobe for the love/of amphymacus That caulities was exploithus

Of bolunte/agayne all trouthe and ryaht Wherfore they brabbe whan it brewe to nyaht To be murded of the comons of the towne for the fraude/and conspyracyowne fally compally dof othe enmytee By Anthenoz/and by falle Ence And fothly pet/there was no maner man That coude wyt/wherofit began Aorefpre/firfte where it arofe in all the paleys/nor thorugh out the close They herbest well but they lay nought Wherof they were altoned in theyr thought And affray be/of very lodayne brede Wilcres moltand also Dyomede Lyfte with comons/they had be by fet But Anthenoz/without lenger let To make them fure from all tumultes cry The Grekes hath/conveyed lectetely And whan they were affured of theyr place Three firste with a chaunged face Ban pynche Coze/in the felfe whyle At Anthenox/of treason and of gyle That with his helly softo day to day Of very fleyghte/put them in belay Demynge fully/foz ought he coude elpre There was decept/fraude of trecherge In the couenauntes that he hath behyght To whom anone this falle Troyan knyght With labbe there and lobre countenaunce Well auy led/in his dalyaunce Anlwerde agayne/and playnely byde expelle Twylle quod he/I take buto wernelle The hye goddes that every thynge may le Without faynynge/that I have bely be fro poynt to poynt/your purpole to acheue bo that I you do nat greue And fynally/that ye lyfte to here There is one thynge parturbeth this matere Whiche that I shall so it benone offence Playnely remembre/here in your prefence This to lay of olde Antyquyte firste at the bylopinge of Trope the Cyte That whytom was/yealled pilyon for cause oonly at his foundacyon kynge plyus/fythe go full longe The founder was of the walle fronce After whom/as made is mencyon It called was/and named pilyon In the whiche with great and bely charge In Pallas name/be made a temple large

That pallyngly/was had in reverence and whan this phane/of molie excellence perfourmed was/by maloney full well and lave the rofe/complete everybele. Of myghty from the byldynge well alkned But of it was/with lede and tymber cured Agayne temper/for to be obliacle. There fyll a wonder/conly by myracle. That I dare well/afferme it in certaine Suche a nother/was there never leyne who lo lytte le/and confydre all. This meruarle was/o celefyatl.

D; there came downe from p he benen 13y Plyades/and the flettes feuen And thorugh the Ever/holdynge his passage Lyke a fayze and meruaylous ymage That in this worlde though men hab lought Re was there none halfe to well pwought for as it is/trewely to suppose Dygmalyon/remembred in the role n his tyme/habbe no cunnynge To grave of pernte lo curyous a thrnge for it was wrought/with dylygent laboure 28y hande of Aungeli/in the heuenly toure Thorugh goodes myght/a dyuyne ordyand And hyder lent/thorugh his puruyaunce for a relyke conly of his grace And prouydeb/to the lame place Thereto abybe/for a protectyon for a diffence/and lauacyon Derpetuelly/whyle the worlde may bure Layne all myschefe and mysauenture Euery trouble/and trybulacyon In lufteynynge/and releuacy and louerayone helpereke of this Cyte The whiche/neuer may believed be 28 y none engyne/that men may purchace The goddes have/graunted fuche a grace And luche bertue/annexed eke thetto That trove in lothernay never be fordo Tyll this relyke tole be away and yet in lothe there is no man that may from the place/flere it/nor remewe But the prester to whom it is dewe Donly of office to touche it with his honds bo myahtely/conferued is the bonde That who attempteth in conclusivon It to remewe of prefumpeyon At the fyne platly he shall fayle for force none/may by in nat auayle

fott in lothe/wyll nat remeued be Except of hym/to whom of buete At apperterneth/as pe haue herbe toforne And ouer more/there is no man pet borne That rebe can not tell in no begree Maryly/where it be frome or tree An how it was beurled/not ywtought There is no wyght lo lotyll in his thought Caroully/to tell themanete for Apprecua/that is to freithe and clere The terme govelle/thorugh hir great myght That is to beetell bothe of loke and (yoht Whiche on hir brest/haueth of cristall Die iheibe Egys/this goddelle immoztall yuraunteb hath/in bokes as I lerne Chisholy relyke/for a memoryall Co hir temple/of byibynge molle royall It to conferue from all affaute of brebe and to Cocoure/in every maner nebe agaynethere foon onto Trope towne Whyle it is kept/with benoaiou ne So that alway/by fuccellyowne from kynge to kynge/in the lyne bowne But full tycle/lynealy fuccede There to anneryo that they take hebe Paudently/auoydynge neclygence It to conferue/with bewe reverence de they are bounderand photoe of cyght Chan Chall no enmye/po wer haue not myght To bo bamage/in hyndrynge of the cowne and why it is called Balladyowne Lyke as clerkes/wyte of it and layne Is for Pallas/to make hir towne certayne This relyke lent/fro the heuen bowne and to conclude thostly my reasonne This the cause/our purpose is so let Than quod blires lyth it may beno bet Out labour is/in poell and in vague Without recure/if it be certayne As thou halle layouthis towne in no begre Though this relyke/may not beliroyed be It was foly/the to undertake tinto Brekes/behefte for tomake Without this/thou habbell be well fure Q too Anthenotyet there is recure
As I have hyght/pe that have the towns
all though there be/a dylacyowns Ind the maner anone/ I that telle If it so berge lyacamby le omelle

Without noyle/outher perturbaunce The prefterthe whiche the gouernaunce Di this relyke/halbe ipoke bnto By good aduple/and peretyd fo That he (hall be/full of our affent for he with golde and treasour Chaibe blent That he accorde Chall 10 our purpole To brynge the relyke/whiche is kept fo close To what place/that pe lyfte allygne 2Be fivil of porte/goodly and benyane In your werkes/tyll I have brought aboute fully this thynge/and be nothynge in boute I pare my felfe/take it well on honde Zind whan they had his menynge buderflode They toke leverand went out of the towns But fielte/to boyde all suspecyonine At theye goynge/Antheno; hath hyght How that he wolde/go the lame nyght To Byainus/to make ozbynaunce How the bondes/and the affuraunce of the peas/fhulbe pinaked be And for to knowe/ekethequantyte Of the golde/that re Chall recepue Thus thall I belte/the purpole apparteyne Df the kynge to knowe it euery bele Ind they contente and lyke wonder wele. Auery thynge/that Antheno; hath faybe And fother parte/glad and well apayde And went theyr way/and made no tariynge And Anthenoz/goth bnto the kynge Dym countarllynge/he make no belap To calle his lozdes/agayne the next day and his lyeges/to allemble yfere fynally/to engroce/this matere As it was lyttynge/and expedyent And whan the kynge/in open plement Crowned fat/in his regalre This Inthenozygan to specyfye In audyence/that men myghe knowe To ethe ellate/bothe hye and lowe The grekes wyllifthey agree therto Ind what the lume/was of golde allo Whiche they are the peas thall fanbe Twenty thousande Marke to have in hande Of purybogod/whiche must anone be payeb And of spluce/that may nat be belayeb They muste eke haue/the same quantyte And ouer this/as they accorded be Certayne melours/by covenaunt allo Of whete and floure/there lyues for to laus

In theyr repayse/by the latge fee Whan they layle home to theyr countree Ino that the collect/made be anone By good aduple of them enerythone That all be redy by accreayne day There was no manthat outle tho lay nay Ros contratee that anthernos hath laybe mbere (o they were/well or enyll payoe But full allent/in conclusowne And malt halte thorugh out all the towne The Collatours/gabereo up the golde Lyke the lume that I have you tolde Of poze and tyche/there was sparyo none The whiche tyme Antheno; is gone (uto the preeft that called was Conaunt The myaht in any wyle hym baunt To make his herte fully to enclyne full craftely/he layoe out hoke and lyne With fully beyte/of falle coueytyle Eccytyngebym/m full lectete wyle That molde/beof his allent And condefcende/buto his entent To put hym/in possessyon Of the relphescalled Balladyon Without abode/it may belyueryd be And gave bym golbe/an buge quantyte and hym toblenbe moche more behyaht And this was done full pryuely by night shozely concludynge if he condescende That he wolde his ellate amende bo pallyngly/that for euer more e and his herzes/thulbe have golde and those Plente ynough/that none inbygence bhulbe have power/hym to Do offence for unto the this a vowe I make Quod Anthen op/and platty budertake Df golde a good/thou that have fuffylaunce And of trealour/pallynge habundaunce That thou shalt in very sykernesse All thy kyn excelle in rychelle If thou belyuer lyke to myn arynge Palladyon/whiche is in thy kepynge and I behote thou may fe trufte me 257 bonde of it/hatbe fecree Lyft it were/hyndrynge to thy name for if to be that thou brebelhame To be efclaundzed/of lo foule a bebe I hape hall/that thou nebe nat brebe Aot be agaste/in no maner wyle for lucheaway in lothe I shall beurle

That no man shalbe suspecyous To thy persone/1102 engenyous To beine ample how this mater goth for be well wate that me were as loth To be diffamed of fo falle athrnoe To knowe therof of be affentynge In any maner that they of the towns shuibe to me/haue fulpeccyowne Lece belet be leuer I habbe bere We Chall therfore/calle a nother were Dur honour faue lo that thou and I Shall go all guyte I lay the betterly That neyther/Chall beholde ne parceyuere Df this thefte/but fonde hole and clete What ener falle/without any chame for bitres shall bere all the blame Of this bede/and this thefe allo for menthall lay/whan that it is ago 189 his engene and his fleighte wele Thorugh his treynes/and his falle gyle That he hath Role/away Palladyowne from the temple in lelyinge of the twone That fynally duryngeall his lyue Menthalitohym/this failehede alcryus And all the gylte/aretten his offence That thou and I/oonly of Innocence Thorugh out the worlde of this migurte Shalbe excusyd/platly and goftee It nebeth nat/tarpe in this matere Come of attones lothy golde is here for thou ne thatte/lenger belayed be And fyth thou feelt/that no biffyculte Is on no parte/perepli nos reprete Shame nos brebe/idaunbre nos mylchefe Delaye nat to take/this thynge on honde And firstethis prestigan hym to withstonds full myghtely/and laybe for nothynge A outher for prayer not for manalyn for golde nor gode ne no maner mede he ne wolve affent/to fofoule a bede Thus he answerve at the pryme face 28ut ofte lythe/it happeth men purchace 26 y gyfte of good/to fpeke in wordes playne That trouth in pouette/myght neuet attayne for mede more by fallhebe may conquere Than tytle of right/that men in trouth lere And gyftes great/hertes can enciyne And golde they maye/m Gelea marbyll myne This prestes herte/hath so bepe grave That Anthenor/Chall his purpole haue

for to pollede/the Palladyon
Though falle engine/and confiperacyon
Of this preth/that called was Conaunte
Whiche of fallhede/myght hymbelt anaunte
That this relyke/fro the temple rente
Hnd to Ulicres/Anthenor it lente
Out of the towne/in all the halte he myght
By a lexisimit/lecretely by nyght
Wherof Troyans/mortally bilinarde
And though treason/finally outcrayed
Miought by this preth/with concytyle blent
falle Anthenor/bernge of allent.

Chow the Greif made an hors of braffe where in was men of Armes/& buder colouce of peas brought it into Troye/by the whiche it was be trely dyffroged for ever. Cap.



O Trope alas/well mayelt p momen wepe fallly befraubyb/of Pallabyon
And put foreuer/out of polletiyon
O myghty goddes/that the worde governe and every thyng/thorugh your myght colerne thyght as it is/of your beyte
And trouthe/and fallhede/may togydre le
And trouthe/and fallhede/may togydre le
And trouthe/and fallhede/may togydre le
And traytourfly/thorugh your puruyaunce
Why toke ye nat/on this preet vengaunce
That traytourfly/thorugh his iniquyte
for golde and good/de traythed the cyte
Of any place/honde in tykette
Who thall emforth/and more befure
Or any place/honde in tykette
Syth holyneste/of to hye begre
Apth holyneste/of to hye begre

Guery herte/ought quake and brebe To le alas by faile procrylye exelles that fluibe, the worlde exemplefre With good botteyne of perfectyon To make fo foone/a transmutacyon Of bouble entent/lodaynely to barye for bouteles, if the Seyntuarye Be pollut founde/in convertacyon Raked and bate/of beuocyon And that the thynynge/of theyrpatfyt lyght pturned be/by dyskenelle buto nyght alnto what place/thall men ferther go To take example/what them ought to bo Certys the roote/and grounde of euerybele s conepepte/who to loke wele Of whiche the greyne is to fer plowe That who to lytte Auaryce to knowe Amonge preftes/he Chall it rathell fynbe for therwithall they bemade blynde To they estate/that they may nat le for in fothnelle there is no begre Stedper/not more raupnous

Of worldely good/more courytous

Chat prefes be/to catche what they may for it is gone/lythe many a day That in theyr breit/fyrhed was the rote Of conertyle, whiche lyt lo lote That no man may/arrace hym no; rememe for at there tayle, ener it both them le toe This falle worme moder and norpre Dfall myschefe and of enery byce for golde is nower to then range and to breght So perlynge the and so clere of lyght That prefies be with his stemes blent for in sothnesse they be in they rentent Of coneptyle/bery receptacle
and to pollede/eke the tabernacle They there is aye lo gredy to endrace
That Anaryce hath his lodgying place
Anaryce heth his lodgying place
That cauleth bettue rather for to falle Where he abyt/to he can supplaunte Become I take of the preed Conaunte Chat for treasour to Inthenor hath solve The rychevelyke that he habbe in holbe Pallabyon/whyle they of Trope towns Of eycheand pope/ thorugh out the cyte Golbe and Chuer/an huge quantyte floure and whete to pare they raumion

The whiche lame of entencyon They made kepe/wylely and conferue In the temple that longeth to Appnetue Outpolynge after/of one affectyowne The Tytelens/though out all the towne Dopynge therby for to fare the bet Tipon a Day/ally queb and ylet To Appollo in theyr paymen wyle Solempnely/make a lacryfyle With flaughter of beftes/w encenfe and blode On whiche Day/whan the preftes fode In compalle rounde aboute the autere and gan to kyndle/the coles byyght and clere alpon the Autere/playnely as 3 rede To office bp/the beltes that were bebe In the flawme/and the great leven To Appollo Rellefred in heuen Whan they to offre were mod laboryous There befell two thynges meruaylous The firste was/that the facrybe fyre Remolde brenne/lyke to his Defyze Por the flamme/bp alcende alofte Albe that they/allayed full ofte More than ten tymes/and yet it ne wolde be for are it quernt/that they ne myght le Acuant but (moky/telolucyons ourpble and blacke/lyke eralacyons Of newelyme/whan that it is meynt With water colde/and of his hete queynt That they myght/in no maner wyle for lacke of fyze botheyt lactyfyce for are they fonder wonderfull obstacle And the next/was a more invacte On theyr Auter/whan they gan to sprede The entraples of belles that were bebe To queme Appollo/w flawines bayght a fayze There came anone bowne out of the appe A royall Cale full perfynge of his loke And in his clawes/the offrynge by he toke And the Entrayles/lyenge enuprowne In his bescence/makinge suche a sowne That none to hardy of herte noz manhobe But that he was/altoned there he stode And supprysed/thorugh nerfe and every barne Of this meruaple and this cale lodayne But the Egle/abybynge there no more Ouer the towner full hye gan to lose Cowarde grekes enhallynge what he myght And on theyr thypes Codaynely a lyght And the Entrayles of the beltes alle

This Cale let/fro his clawes falle Wherof Troyans/whan they toke here Dilamayed/with a mostall osede By (yones have clerely comprehended Chat they rgoddes/greatly were offendy Agayne the towne whan the fyze went oute and for they wolde, be put out of boute To be suce/what this meruaple mente To Callandia/in all halte they wente fully to baue beclaracy on and therupon/playne expolycyon And the tolde them place out of brebe That the quenchynge of theye fyres rebe mas buto them/a Demonitracyon 23 oth of yee and indignacyon That appollo hath to Trope bore for the blobe that was that before Of Achylles inhistemple flame Clengeably inutoped and popatoe Without any maner/reverence D; honour bone/to the excellence Of Appollo/beringe there prefent That the Phane, and plates abjacent mere defouly d/and pollut with the blobe Wherfore the layde thortly it was gode That they went/on profession mith herte contrate and benocyon To the toumbe of Achylles at nyght Donly to fette/on theyt tappeslyght Sacryo fyze/brennynge at the w fully un purpole/by allent to make for his murbre latilfaction The whiche fyze by none occacyon ball nat quenche/but his flammes bolbe Thorugh none affaute of flormy wyndes colde The lacryfyce/bpon the Autere Tofoze Appollo/bzenne Chall to clere And they of Troye wrought by hir reve But of the Egle/he babbe them take bebe That no thynge was but token of treason Dronollycke/and beclaracyon fynally how Trope/and plyon shall tourne in halte/to belleucepon for the firence of this former orall Duer the towner and the myghty wall With his fethers/maying byight and the Mand the Cutrayles/in his claimes kene To trope was/a fynall bemonstraunce Sothfalte thewynge/and tygnefraunce That grace and Ewer/s hap of olde fort une

By lyklyhede/myght nat contune Bot perteuer/in theye fitthe lyght Tot all actones/they have take theye flyght Palladyon/myght them nat withholde That Role was lyke as I you to be forno man may/pisfacali chauncerefule And Grekes che/falle gan to mule And inwardly in they wyttes lought Of the Entrayles/that the Egle brought and therupon/gan togyoge towne Trilp Calchas oyo enery thynge exponene and botothem/full gan allure That the fyne of this auenture Conclude thulve/opon theye welfare and bad allo for no colle they space To perfeuere and be of herre stable By fortune them felfe to enhable Them countay llynge to bothere bely payne bolempnely/in halle to ordayne A certayne offernge/borne out of the felbe To fayre Pallas with hir Cristall Chelbe and to hir make a tyche lactyfyle As the flage by orbzethall beurle. pilhop Calchas/with his lockes hope Craytout for Coopne, fyth go ful pore

That falled hath/trouth a his aliance Whom Clerkes haue put in remembraunce Intheyr lockes/with letters olde and newe To exemplefye/no man to be butre we Hor though yeres/palle falle aweye Buft of sciaundre lyghtly wyll nat depe The feet therof/is lo coprolyte Chat tt latteth/full many mannes lyfe and is full harbe to arrace awaye Df whole venym/full felbe is made allage Reporte therof blowen is lo wybe Despetuelly/that it well abybe Remembred newe/and frelihely had in mynde Become ofhym/that coube away fynde Olve Calchas/euril mut he ferue Under colour/ofoffcynge to Ad ynerue Comake Grekes/entre into towne This llenghty lexpent/faber and patrowne and fynde op/oftrealon and ofgyle Compassy hath/and I founde a wyle Dow grekes thall/the Cyte wynne and take Pretendynge them/lacryfyce to make Unto Pallas/as I shall express for this traytoure/meroure of fallenelle The Grekes bab for to bo there parme

To Mynerua/an offrynge to fayne Ind in all halte that they thulbe them fpebe and of allent they bybe make a lebe Large and wybe of Coper and of bras Bycrafte of lynon that contryued was That it inyaht recepue large and wele I thoulande knyghtes/armed byyght in flele Thornat the lleyghte/and the compallynge The lotyll wetter and meruaylous workinge Of this wyle/and crafty greke Synon . Whichethorugh his callynge/and bifcreepor Parformed hach this tyche Gede of bras A sye have herbe by bybbynge of Calchas and by the adupte of Apprus the wyle That holpe allo the flede to deuple To free oonly that of Denocyotone Bzekes inyght/requere of the towne Whan it were made to graunte them lycence It presente in the reverence Ofmyghty Pallas/in fele armed byght Amyo hir temple large and full of lyght By the offernge/to fynde occasyowne To have entre/frely into towne 28y pylgrymage/there bowes to fulfylle In whiche flee baren thall full Cylle Athoulande knyghtes/as Calchas by Deuple Dibapned hath that was to fire and wife By crafte of Synon/and of Appyus This large flebe/of makinge meruayllous . Under pretenfe/of oblacyon Was complete fuil/to his perfeccyon of werkemanshype/as I tolde afore The fame yere/that Trope was forlope Whan the lege lothly gan to fyne and the Cyte/was brought to Ruyne Thorugh grekes myght/a the wall Gronge Were bete Downe large thy che and longe The whiche pere as made is mencyowne Mytellafoze/takynge of the towne A lyue lefte/after the mortall werre Emhan they fame how Pryam by couenafit Linto Grekes that beterly mabe graunt All halte pollyble/to paye his caunfowne They toke leue/and went out of the towne And firste I fynde how kynge Phylymene with hym labbe the body of the quene Pantalyllia/home to hir countre full eychely/there to buryed be And of is thousande knyghtes of this kyngs

Brought buto Trove firthe at his compage Ao mo than fyfty/home with hym he labbe and of momen/that the quene eke habbe Of a thousande the store larth certarne But foure hondred home agarne And thus/whan all were fro Trove come The motore nexte/ pyanus anone mith his lordes/tode out of the towne As masthe acorde/for confirmacyowne Of peas fynall/ppon outher fybe And in the felde/ Brekes hyin abybe and on relykes/openly yborne Therethey were on outher party (worne On the forme/to you afore recordy b As Anthenoz/with grekes was accorded And for grekes/firste (wore Dyomede They of Trope/takynge lytell hede How the othe was in conbycyon Curpo aboue/bnder falle creason Sythe grekes/tho in theyr (werynge De bounde them felfe/to no maner thynge To from de to as in [pecyall 2But for to holde and kepe in generall The poyntes hole engrolly and no more In thylke treate/that batis Anthenoze With grekes helde this traytour fraudulent In whiche they were full double of entent Apoynt with treason/as ye have herbe toforne Whiche to observe/oonly they were swame By fraude of othe/and nat by wordes playne Theyr aduerlaryes to take in a Trayne Excludyinge them from they meanyinge ferre Beas in the face/but in the bette werre All openly confermed with they honde Inly to treason by assuraunce of bonde But though the venym/was closed wa wall It was not hyd/fro hym that knoweth all for certaynely/to as clerkes teche Who that (weteth/fally in his speche flouryllhynge outwarde by a fayre coloure for to beceque his trewe neighboure He is for worne/what to ever hebe The treaton hyb/though men may nat le Dow to the worde/be away phorne 10ho (wereth by crafte/isby craftefor(worne There may be made/none exculacyon for god that knoweth/the entencyon Demeth the herte and the worde right nought for he the wyll knoweth and the thought Dfeuery man nyghe and the a fere

Therfore bewate/no man bym formere As Brekes bybe Troyans to deceyue That the frau be/coube nat concerne Suppolynge that/Grekes habbe be farthfull and trewe/of there furete Rut nothynge on/they in bette thought Whiche in the enderthey full bere abought Whan they foun De/fully the reverle And to theyt (pethe/the dede to dyuetle It were but barne/by and by to wapte Theye fayned othes/not theye wordes whyte Aoz the cherys/that they coube farme But to conclude/with the quene Cleyne Duryngethe treate/bpon the lame bay nelpuetyd was/tokynge Abenelay and after that was paped the raunfowne Graunted totoperand gaberro in the towns Golde and Cyluet/where allo and floure And to there shyppes/with bylygent laboute In full great/halteeuery thynge was brought Where thorugh the Cyte/after came to nought And grekesthan by fymulacyon wakynge a coloure of beuocyon Chaquan holy nelle buber procepte fally farned by fraude and flatery. T'he kynge haue prapeb/to haue lybette freely to Entre/into the Cyte To make affeth by oblacyon for the thefte of Palladyon And offre bp/the ryche flebe of bras To the goddes/that called is Ballas Twhat kinge priamily keth to ally gne That the to them be willinge and benygne In theye repeyse laylynge by the lee Dome into Brece/towarde theyr countree Whan the is quemyb/with his large flede Df whiche alas/ 19 wam tokeno bede T'he treason hyb/he coube nat abuerte But graunted them/with all his hole herte Whan that them lyll to bypnge it into towne By falle entrivinge/and luggellyowne Of Anthenoz/and allo of Enee Hauynge no brebe/norambyanytee n his entent/nog suspeccyon Aouther of farnynge/not of falle trealon But right frendely/lyke to his behelle Condecendeth/buto there requelle Theyrauowes/that they myght obserue To offee bp/thishors buto Adynerue And grekes the/ with great bylygence

full great honout/and huge reverence Daue Chapen thein with procellyoune To bayinge the flede into Troye towne The men of armes beyinge ave therm By whom they calte/ Trovefor to wen In Charte trine for it hobe on the bate And whan this hors brought was to the nate It was to natowe that there was no fpace for the febe unto towne to pace Albe that they/allayed ouer all mbefore Pryam/bet a downe the wall To make it large/right at theyr Deuvie In whiche thyinge alas/he was bumple To: caule chete/of his confulyowne mas that this hors/came into the towns But bumbly/forth they gan procede Tothe temple/with this large flebe and to Wallas/mekely Downeknelynge All attones/they made there offrynge With fayned chere and falle devocyowne Wherofin berte glad was all the towne and specyall/they that were of Trove But lothe is lay be that are the frue of tore Who occupreth/as men full ofte le for but wately/cometh aduetlyte After gladnelle/and mylauenture Whan men belt wene for tofton befute In worldly blyffbeas none affyaunce bodyuers is/his buhappy chaunce full of decepte/euer meynt with trouble and for to trufte/baryaunt and double and leibe in one/abybynge any throwe for worldly lufte though it benow blowe With pointe and papera with boll a lowne Inone it palleth/recorde of Trope towns That wende well by this eyche ftede To have be fuce and becop de of drede Derpetuelly/as I have tolde totope But whan grekes/have this hors yboze Tofore Pallas as pe haue herbe me telle Then lyketh nat lenger for to Dwelle In the boundes of this myghty towns But of purpole to the Greke Synowne They have comptted/hole the governagle Of this Geve/the whiche wyll nat fayle When he feeth belt/opportunyte By his engyne to traplihe the Cyte and Grekeshaue in this whyle founde a newe depatte/them fully to confounde This to lay they have made they cloude

To kynge Dipamithey wolde go fro londe Into the (ce/towarde Tenepowne And thyder layle/for this concluly owne for that Eleyne by good auxlement In fectete wyle/thyber shalbe fent To they brande if upon the londe She were Delyuered Thostly to theyr honde Brekes wolde of malys/Do theyr payne The more party/to flee this Gleyne for the was grounde a granyage of theyr wo The bery roote/and the cause also Of the llaughter/of many worthy man Sythen the tyme the lege firite began Wherforethey laybe for to flynte all ftrfe and to befure/forto faue bir lyfe The belt was to lende hir out of fraht Decretely to Tenebowne bynyaht Thusthey fayned of full falle treason Dayam to put from all fulpectyon A Baunce they wolde, after neuer they thue Reforte agayne/with Trope for to arrue Thus they made/ payam for to wene But in the honde he was becerved clene Of theyr becepte knowynge neuer abele for in his herte/he thought nat but wele Grauntynge them all that myght them pleafe and whan they habbe at leyler and good cale fro Tropelapled/bnto Tenedowne With they tnauge the falle greke Synowne An Crope/wakergan totake kepe The houre whan men/were in theyr firste llene And in all hafte/with his flerghty grune Dany byle and many lotyli pynne An the ftebe/he made aboute gone The crafty lokes/bndoynge euerychone And out he goth/and gan anone to calle mithin the hors/the morthy knyghtes alle Sofecretely/noman myaht elpye And traytourly be gan horn for to hee Ulpon the walles the felfe famenyght And towarde grekes/gan to thewe a lyght Where as they lay/tofoze Tenebowne Redy anned to falle bpon the towne And whan they had/thislodayne lyght elpyed On hors backe/anone they have them hyed Towarde Trope/armed clene at all And in they wenterby the fame walle mbiche for the hors/was but late broke And mortally/for tobe a wroke The knyghteseke/in the frede of bras

Daue with them met/a full flerne paas And gan anone/though out the Cyte On every halfe/for to kylle and flee mith blody (werde/bpon euery lyde And made there woundes/brode large a wybe mhyle they alas no thynge aduettynge At mybnyght houre/a beobe lay flepynge full innocent/and thought nat but gode. All forbathed in they cowne blode Bothe man and childe/without exception The Grekes [parynge/110 condycyon Dfolde noz ponge/ woman wyfe noz maybe That with the crye/payantus abrayoe Dut of his lepe/and lobarnely a woke mhichetayatt nyght/and no hede ne toke Of the laughtet/1102 murde in the towne But tho he wylte/that there was trealowne failly compally bonto his crtee 26y Anthenopland allo by Ence Of whole malys/he was no more in boute for the benym/was now broken oute And now the galle of confpy acyon That buber ware of fymulacyon Dath Colonge/colyb be and byb In Debe is now/execute and kyb and nowe the fraude fully of treason The caste also of falle collusion 26e raked out/and abrobe phlowe And the Autours/openly pknowe Dow hath enure and contryued hate Of theye Engyne/lette abrode the gate Aow hath becepte/and oldeconsprace And fayned othes/all of one allye Openly thewed they; fallenelle And office of all theyr bouby inelle bo ferre abzode/that now is there no geyne for now alasthe wylde fre is serne In toures hye/with the wynde yblased mberof Bram/aftoned and amaled All awapyd/Rette out of his bed Ind comforteles/to the temple is fled Of Appollo/to lave hym of he myght And are the flawme of the free bright Beent in the towne/and confumeth all The tyche bylopinge/whylom so royall That the walles with they rrofes huge Coveryb with lebe/foza cheferefuge Were now alas/bare and barepne maky The grekes are/with theyr (werdes nakyo Dourbe and flee/where to that they go

That twenty thousande that nyght and mo
They kylled have longe of it was day
And in this slaughter and this great affray
Spoyle and robbe and take what they fynde
Treasour and good and lefte nat behynde
By inyghty honde and stutdy by olence
And the temples without reverence
They have despoyled though out all f towns
and gredely rent and racyd downs
Of golde and spluer the opnamentes alle
Totoze the goddes foule mote them falle
Rynge Pryam a ye with a deedly there
To Appolio makynge his prayere
fur yoully this hertely woful man
As he in soth that no rede ne can.

Allt mayte his Deth/a his fatall Cure and Callandra/that holy creature Of in warde wo delyzous to fterue Complaynynge/tan buto Abynetue Dakynge to bir/a lamentacyowne with other gentyll women of the towne and there alas/as they wolbe bye full pyteoully/they lobbe wepe and are And in they roodl/there I lette them owelle For all thepr lozowes if I (buide telle In this ftogge/and theye wo describe hy penne Chulde/of very couthe ryue Beherlynge eke/how in euery litete They relothes blacke/redy/moyste and wete 36 they alas/bothe one and alle Du theyr lordes/downe al wowne falle With there blode bedewed/and pippent Where men may le/the cultuil terps meynt Df theyr wepynge/in theyr woundes grene That laye and bleve/agayne the Conne thene With deedly tyen/castynge by the whyte It were but bayne all here to wite Ao; the maner/of they mortall forome But Supbo wayt/that the fame mogowe how Anthenogland with hym falle Ence Conveyued have/though out the Cyte The myghty Grekes/unto pipon The royali toure/and syche manifon That whylom was/of most excellence In the whiche/they founde no diffence Of he not lowe most of none ellate for it was lefte/alone befolate With all the golde/and tychelle of the thome Shet and encloled in the cheft bongeowne

But for there was no man that withflose They brake the lockes/a raught away o good And the treasour/that was thet within Ethe for his partye/that he myaht work They gave no force/who was left or lothe And Prettis after/to the temple goth Of appollo by great cruelte and fyll on 10 yam/knelynge on his kne and with his fwerbe furyoully and wode Cofore the auter Chabbe there his blobe to hye raughte both in lengthe and brebe That the ftremes of his moundes rede That the flatue of golde borned bryght Ofthis Appollo for all his great myght for all his power/and his therne face Defouled was/and pollut all the place Donly by beth of this worthy byinge By Drecus flayne/whyle he lay kuelyngs Ofoide hatrebe/and enuyous pape Whyle Anthenoz/and Chee ftobe befybe That routhe was/and pyte to beholde To lehym lye/on the frones colde bo pyteouly tofose the auter blebe mherof alas/whan Eccuba toke hebe And hir Doughter/fayze Polycene with heer to rent/as any golde wer Thene Inly Suppryled/with lorowe to the herte Whan they began/confybre and abuerte This noble kyinge with bloby freines rede All for browned/hiseyen bythe and bebe With Precus freed/grat thorugh outherly be for mortail fere/they burlle nat abybe But inwardly/thorugh Darted with the lyght Bil in a rage/toke them to the flyght and yet in Cotherthorugh out the Cyte They wylte neuer/whytherwarde toffee Refcule was none no no temebre Of kynne not frembe/not of none allye With grekes (werde/the towne was lo be let and in his fleght/this wofull quene hath met Eneas/cauter of all this wake Linto whom/cebukynge thus (he fpakt O thou traytout/molte malycyous Thou falle ferpent/abber enuyous Ccope and roote/tynder of fallenelle boures and well of unkyndenelle How myghtelt thou in thy herte fynde Untothy kynge/to be lo bukynbe Gruner and grounde/exaumple of treafou And frant caute of our belleucepon

Dow invalted thou/becorde of all prte 28 sholde alas/thorugh thy cruelte Dfthe kynge/hebbe to the blobe That ever bath ben/fo gentylland fo good bogracyous losde specyally to the And over mose thorugh his he bounte They honoured/and ymagnefyed All his lyue it may nat be benyed That lyeth now beed in the temple alas Thou were nat oonly/traytoure in this caas But to his beth/conspyrynge and bukynde Q yerrus conveyinge/where he thuld ho fynde Tofore Appollomy des of this Cyte Where thou shulbest of very duete Rather have ben/his protectyon his ingghty thelberand fauacyon That halte this cyte and this towne plome In whiche thou were follryd and yboms On the grettell of reputacyon Dfail the lordes owellynge in this towne In which thou havoel whylom mol plelance But all is now/out of remembraunce Tet in thy herte/if any brope be Digentylielle/mercy or pyte Inthis deedly rage/full of tene Beweon my boughter/yonge polycens from grekes (werbe/hir pouthefor to laut If thy hette/may any routhe haue Ofmanly pyte/on hir maybenhede Diffende hit nowe/and kepe hir out of biebe If thou cante fynbe any were In any wyle that the may nat beye Thathereafter/whan men fe and rebe The falle treason/and the foule bede That thou halte bone butotroye towne It may in partye be protectyorone To thy fame/the benyin to allye Df thistreason/whan men well allaye By infereporte/thy name to accuse This bebe may/the helpeto excule Agaynit tonges/that fpeke of Ence Than well they lay thou habbell yet pets On Polycene/oonly of gentyllelle Therwith to lugre all the bytternelle Df thy becert/blowe forth by fame By reherlayle of the foule blame Chat thall of the thorugh the worlde be bonne with Chlaundse infect/whan p art all to tome That thou ne fhalt the fhame mothe fuftene Than Chall my boughter large polycene

18e thy diffence/agayne futhe famous fleyfe If it to be now thou laur bir lyfe Of me no forle/though thou make as blyue The (werde of grekes/though my herte ryue And lo by prayer of this wofull quene This Eneas/toke to bym Polycene Whole traytour herte for all his cruelte On hit poutbe/was meueb of pyte Donly of couthe that in his breite arole And lecretely/put hir bp in close Lyfte that Grekes founde occasion Agaynti hymiand Ayar Thelamon Coke to his warde/Andronomecha Ctors wyfe/and wyfe Callandra Out of the Temple longrage to Apprecue from Grekes (werde/thepr lyues to conferue And Menelay/toke the quene Clerne Into his Barbe for whom lo great a payne 23 ode in his hette/many bay toforne By whomalas/the Cyte is now lorne And grekesaye/were bely in theye ye To flee and kylle and cruelly to fyre On every lyde/and to bete downe Paleys and house/and walles of the towns They space nought for all goth to the fre So feruent hate beent in theye belype Dfolde enupe/auenged for to be That they ne lefte/within the Cyte Ao thynge bubyent/and allo Pirowne Was in this rage/tourned by lo downe There made were none excepeyons Donly out take the pollellyons Of Anthenozewell mote he fare and Encas/whom the grekes spare As they to them/were bounde by theye othe And thus the grekes/furyous and wouthe Daue all that Day/cobbed and popent Civil that the kynge/Agamenon bath lent for his lordes/to allemble place In Pallas temple oonly for to here There wele abuyle bon thenges twarne firfte if they wolde/holde and nat fayne Hoolly they thope without except youne Cothem by whom they wonne full the colone And ouer moze/he areb them allo Couchynge the goddes/ what they wolde do With golde treasour and possellyowne That they have won/thurgh their hyerenows Hub they andweed/without more tariyinge They wolde they farth hepe in enery thrings

As they were (worne/and heffys holde ind ouer this they laybe how they wolde That golbetrealour/and good of the Crts As right requireth/and allo equite Be fully party by by uylyon Contery wyght/made differbucyon Lyke his meryt/of hye/and lowe begre and that the kynae/eke of reason le Ethe to remarbe/after his laboure bo as it longeth/to a conqueroure That no man haue/mater to compleyne And to they tylie in spekynge of Cierne Eueryche after/his oppynyon And tofoge all other/Ayar Chelamon. hostly laybe the bath beferued beth for whom lo many have yelde by the breth Playnely affermynge/there in Parlement Dfrightwylnelle/and trewe Jugement bhe fhuibe nat escape/ with the ly That grnninge was/a cause of all there steps Rote and grounder of all they copones to Ind fo faybe eke/many a nother mo And for the nople/and the great affrage A gamenon/notkynge Denelay De burfle a woode/for hir party mene To laue y quene/lyfte grekes wold them greus Agaynst them there was lo great rumous. Tyll allices thefely his locous Chopugh his wet/and his cloquence; his better bybe/and his dylygence To lave his lyfe/and fully to purchase Df the grekes/for to gette hir grace And as Guydo/allo both bolere Agamenon/Grekes gan requere Co graunte hym/for a chefe guerbon Of Callandra/to haue poliellyon all hir lyfe/with hym to abybe The Cheas/and Anthonor bely be Of Clenus/to the Grekes tol Show to the werre he never aftent wolve and how that he pubent and vertuous in countarilynge was contracyous Coall tho of hyeand lowers In Crope firste/that began behate a twice grekes/and this myghty town Che by his helpe and medpacyon Achylles mas buryed and ygram The beed copps from houndes for es for to lau Whan he was flarne in futl court wyle By nyght trine/as ye have beene benyk

for lothly he and Callandra bothe Of this murbre/in herte were full woothe 3nd for the of many another thynge Wought in the towns / Wout thepr wyttynge And to; they were of malys Innocent The Grekes have fully by affent Graunted to them/a precogatyfe By Parlement/for to have they lyk But Clenus/firite in teers Drowned Tofoze the kynge pyteoully hath (wowned and abjarbyinge/with a beebly face In humble wrie/belought hym of his grace Ofknyghtly pyte/to have his abuettence Cofpare his freerde/fro blobe of Innocence and of mercy/that he nat bildayne To grauntely fe/to the fones twayne Of worthy Ector/his brother molt entere and the to rewe/on theye moder bere Donly of grace/that the be nat deve a wybowe left alone/and can no rebe and mote nat whyther/that the may byuette And fo the kynge/ameued in his hette Of his wordes/and his wofull chere Benygnely/grauntebhis prayere and gaue exclufe/and fredam for to go To the moder/and his children two And to ladyes/and gentyll women alle That for mercy/to his grace calle De graunteb else/of compally on alafe condupt/and a fre pardon Where that them lyllin the towns abybe D; in the countre/adiacent belybe De put it hole/in thepreleccyowne And thankyngehp/they fyll on knees bother With many tere oewed in the face And to the hynge/parteth frothe place And after that/grekes right anone fully purpole/to thep for to gone In halte to layle/towarde theyr countree But luche a tempeli/role op in the lee Of very Ive/and also Golus Was buto them in every thynge contrarye Chat on the londe/mabethem longe tarpe The lee was are lo fell and bolyinge Tritthat grekes/of Clachas enquerynge By one allent/what it myght be Chat euer in one/to byuerle was the lee

In his race/both at eue and mozome And he answerd god grue hym enyll sozowe This olde heeme with all his prophelye That can so well/whan hym lyst tolge how this tempelt/cauled was at all By the goddes/and furyes infernall That never wolde appele not be livile Tyll the murbre/platty/of Achylle Auengeb be/and thebynge of his blobe
Ho; whiche he laybe/Appollo was eke wobe for his temple/to hym confecrate was thorugh his beth/in Trope byolate 18y blode/agayne be made laty faccyon Wherfore there multe/thorugh rebemperon Ofhir that was roote/in fperpall Chorugh his beaute and orpgenall Caule of his beth younge Polycene and granginge fiele of his mortall tene Therfore to Appollo the myght by offred be By faceyfyce/to please his perte With beth agayne/to make recompence Right as by beth/firste was the offence This arekes multe/btterly fulfyll If they delyie for to have at wyll The large lee/to layle in quyete And Pricus/tho in a furyous hete Gan enquere/aboute of enery man for Polycene but no wyght tell can Of hit a worde/nor thortly where the was And Anthomor habbe hyb hit pryuely there febere role/amonge them lobayming Suche a grutchynge/of grekes all aboute Of theyr lyfe/that they were in boute So in warbly/this thynge they toke at grefe Tyll Anthenoz/god grue hym enyll prefe Chat may of treason, as warderne bete p kepe To theme out/his malys enery were So longe hath foundt/till in a chaumbre olde Se hath hir founde/and the grekes tolde And brought hir forth bnto theyr prefence By cruell force/and hatefull byolence Without pyte/o; compalion And hir velyueryd/to Agamenon And he alas/by hally Jugement Without respyte/or auplement Shortly hath bemper/that the thalbe bebe Chat was flourynge/in hir maybenhebe And for to bovercepcyon She was ally greo by Agamenon

(Into Pyrans/and he of Tyrannye Labbe hir forth/and fall gan hym hye To the place/where the thulbe beve Great was the prease that in the were San Croube and Choue to beholde and fene This younge maybe fayte Dolycene That for his beaute and his lemignelle Dir womanheberand ercellent fayzenelle Of all yfere/whan they toke bebe They hande routherthat the thalbe bede Without gylte of any more trespace Wheremen may le/opon many face The Calte terys/talle falle bowne Of very pyte/and compallyowne for man nor chilbe/was none lo batte of herte But he felte/to; bir fake linerte Dir goodly face, whan they beholde and le and farme wolderif it myght have be Delpuered hit/of bery force anone from Precus hobe but for they wende ethone Withouthir beth/neuer to have repaye Into Grece/nor the weber favre is Calchas habbennabe fuggelyon And brought them all in oppynyon And at the latte whan this Polycene Of bede and wyll/a very maybe dene was to the grave of Achylles brought She kneleth bowne to wan humble thought Cafte by hir Eye/and gan lyghe ofte And to the goddes/bumbly and lotte mith Diebfull berte/and Denocyon Dabe in this tople/bir lamentacyon.

pe almyahty/p in this worlde gouerne and enery thyrige/confrose a diffeene By whan this worlde to huge large a rounde Bothe eyer and fee/heuen and eke the grounde At your deuple with a worde was wrought And fothfally/knowe every thought Right as it is/of every maner wyght out lettynge/so persynge is your syght That no thynge is/concelyd noz ywaye from the beholdinge of your eternallere And every thynge/may attones le Elpon my foule/have mercy and pyte And of your grace/and benygne cure Tipon my woo/and pyteous auentute have some routhe/now that I shall vere APP wofull spirite/to leve and convere Where as you ly ste/nowe that I shall pace

for buto you in this felfe place I me confelle/with all humplyte That hethertowarde] have in challyte Labe all my lyfe/and kept my may denhebe In your feruple/bothe in thought and bebe in porte in chece/and in countenaunce Di for feture/of any balyaunce mith one mylloke/ | neuer yet abjayoe o that in lothe/ Dre thall a mapbe As ye well knowe/of Cynne all innocent Though I be nowe bempt by Jugement for to be Deed/without ayite at all mytuelle on you that be inmostall Clene of entent/of that 3 am acculyo And yet alas I may nat be exculyo But that the (werde/of bengeaunce multebyte Routheles/whiche am no thynge to wyte 2But fronde clere/and pure of all offence And bischarged/in my conscrence d Dare afferme and fully gylteles Touchynge/the murbre of worthy Achylles Whiche flewe my brother/and after lough me and is nowe caule of myne abuerite And yet in wyll/dede/worde/nor thought Unto his beth/allentaunt was right nought But therof was right losy in my herte Albe that/I may nat now afterte for to be beed/oonly for his lake On me alone/bengeaunce Chalbe take Without mercy/in full cruell wyle with my blobe/to make factyfyfe To the goddes/theyt wrathefor to queme D people blynbe/in lothe amps pe beme Agaynft me/your bette is fo centl To mercyles/to prous and to fell Mithout routhe/to mykell Indutate To flee a maybe/alone befolate Dut of your hette/alas pyte is gone Harber in trouthe/than outher flocke of flone And morecruellin your oppynyon forlacke of pyte/than Tygre of Lyon Certes ye be/greatly for to blame Ind oughte theroffer to have great thame To allent/tolo foule a Debe To lee a maybe/quakynge in his boebe Ind graunte his none/opostungte for to be wepe hit virgenyte That of this cruell/a this pyteous whethe By blode/your gylte/hereafter shall apeche And accule allo your great enure

To the goddes/that Chall fullefre Quety buright bothe of hye and lowe full egally/and make to be knowe The trouthe playnely/spare and no begree But make open that is now fectee Tage nat this/no; my lelfe complayne To have reders of my fatall payne for beth is now/more welcome buto me Chan is my lyfe/and more I take at gree Sythen my brether/molt worthy of renowne Bellayne all and buryed in this towne 90y faber beed/in his bn weldy age and Jalone/lefte in all this rage and have aby be/pyteoully to le frnalltuyne/now of this Cyte Whiche at my heete lytteth now fologe Chat letier I haue/than to wepe more Dye attones in reles of my woo Sythe all my hynne/is palled and agoo Longer to lyue/were to me a beth, for better is here to yelve by the breth Chan to be lad out of this Cyte Amonge fraungers/to lyue in pouerte.

Deth welcome and longer lette Thy predefull Darte/to fyle a to whette My tendre herte/therwith all to crue Agayne the myght/Ichall neuer arque Dow is trine/to bythe thy powere. On me that am/of well and herte entere a clene maybe/lo as 3 began Without touche/of any maner man In all my lyfe/to this fame bay Chis lytell auaunt/make yet 3 may In myn ende/to the goddes alle After whole helpe now I clyppe and calle And to theye mercy/mekely I comende My wofull spirite/a pray them that they sende To euery maybe/better happe and grace Chan I have nowe/and a longer Chace Inhertely tope/and honour to containe Without allaute/of any infortune To leve they tyfe/in prosperyte And all maybens/remembreth bpon me To take exaumple/how ye shall you kepe And that ye wolde/a fewe terys wepe Whan that ye thynke/bpon Polycene That was of age/and of yeres grene Whan the was flayne by cruell auenture and to the goodes/for to have in cute

ABy predfull golle/hoolly 3 betake Eternally/and thus an ende I make And with p worde/hir hebelhe gan encirne full humbly/whan the thuibe fyne And of hir even/helde the ledes downe And Pyrtusthan/wooder than Iron Difmembred hath with his Charpe (werbe This maybe younge/brebefull and a ferbe And ouer more/his cruelte to there On peces linale/he hath hir all to hewe Endelonge/his fabers lepulture Alas how myght/hiscruell herte endure Dercyles to bolo foule abebe am alloned fothely whan I rebe Afterhir beth/how it bybe hym gobe Lyke a tyraunt/to cafte abrobe hir blobe D; a Tygre/that can no routhe haue Rounde enuyjowne/aboute his fabers graue De Went of hate and of crueite O thou pyrus/thou mayle full well rbe Achylies Cone by lyneall discent for lyke to hym/of herte and of entent Thou were in fothe beuoyde of all pyte And werle than he/yet in one begree for of thy faver/in all his lyuynge De rabbe I neuer/yet lo foule a thynge Though I wolde of hatrebe hym abjaybe for no rancoure/that euer he llewe amaybe I fonde well that he habbe his parte Whylom intoue/of Cupybes batte That made hym loze/in his lyne limerte Whan that he was/wounded to the herte With the castynge/oonly of an Eye Wenynge therby wylly for to beye he inyght nat the lod ayne ftroke elcape And afterwarbe/as his fatehathe Chape De murbred was/for the loue of Polycene Moom thou hafte flarne in thy cruell tene furpoully/without routhe of Chame for whiche thynge/the foule hatefull fame Thorugh al the worlde/hereafter Chalbe fprede Whan this storpe/rehetlyd is and rede Chan Chalbe Caybe that Pyrtus routheles blewe in his yze/a maybe gyltles and worred thatt/thy name most obyble Be for this bede/pallyngly horryble Hor love oonly of fayre Polycene The beth of whom whan Eccuba the quene Dath feen alas/as the befyde flobe for very wo/gan to were mobe

And for Corowe/out of his wytte the wente Ind hir clothes/and hir heer the rente all in a rage/and wot nat what the both But gan anone/with hondesand with toth In hit furye/crache and eke byte btones cafte/and with fylles (myte, Whom the mette/tyll grekes made hir bynbe And fente hir forth/allo as 3 fynde Into an ple/to Trope partynent Where the was flapne/oonly by Jugement Of the Brekes/and Coned to the Deth And whan the hadde/yelde bp the breth This wofull quene by cruell auenture The Brekes bybe make/a Sepulture Ceryoully/of metall and of ftone And toke the copps/and burged it anone With great honour/and Colempnyte That longe after/men there myght le The ryche toumbe/collfull and royall There fet and made for a memograll Of Eccuba/whylom of great fame And after gaue/to that place a name And called it to be longe in mynde Locus infeltus in Guybo as I fynde And thus the quene/oonly for Corowe wode Whan her boughter/habbe Chabbe hir blobe Of grekes flones bybe hir ende make Is ye have herbe/playnely for the fake Of Bolycene/whylom by Calchas Unto Appollo/fallly offerbe was By Pyrus (werde/Achylles auengynge To make the lee/calme and blanbyffhynge That the goddes take no bengeaunce Tipon Brekes/that an eupil chaunce Come to this falle goodes euerychone and theyr flatues of flockes and of flone In whiche the ferpent and the olde inake bathan byin felfe/gan his owellynge make And fraudently folkes to dlube full Cotylican hym Celfe include In pmages/for to make his holbe That forgyb be of fyluer and of golde That by errouse of faile illusyon De hath phrought/to confulron Though mylcreacce of worthy kynde of man bythetyme/that alber fielte began The fall honour/of pholatepe and the worther botto Maumetree By facryfyle of belies and of blobe To apelethem/whan that they are wode

Ind toqueme/bothe at eue and morome pray to god/grue them all forome mhere to they be within of withoute I none excepte/of the falle route Saturne/not Mars/Pallas/not Juno Jubyter/Mercurius/noz Pluto Routher floza/that both the floures forede Routher Bachus/with grapes whyte a reoe Roz Cupydo/with his Eyen blynde Bouther Daphne/clolyb bnber cynde Though Tellus myght/of the laurer tree Aoz thou Dyane/with thy chally tee Myghty Uenus/nox Cytherea With thy battes/nor Profetpyna That lady arte bepe bowne in belle Ao; Belydes that draweth at the welle Tryon/noz thou sesyphus Ro; with thyne appyll thou cruell Cantalus Aog the furpes/that be infernall Por ye that Chynne the lyues threve fatall Tipon the rocke of every maner man Aorthe Quies/that lo lyngecan Atwenethe Coppys/of Aylus and Cyna Upon the hylle belyde Cyrea Porthe Cybeles/nor Ceres with thy come Aor Golus of whom the drevefull horne Is herve to ferre whan thou lya to blome An Janus/Byfrons/with backe corbed lotte Aor Prapys/nor Genyus the prefte That curleth aye/with canbellys in his felte Them tho echone/that frowarde be to kynde Aor pmeneus/whole power is to bynde Dertes that be knet/in maryage Tyll the goddelle of discorde and rage Diffeuereth them by dyuglyon A outher Maues/that have theyrmanipon Adyo the exthe/in dyskenelle and in woo Ao; this Clues/ that are wont to goo In bndynneles/whan Phebus is molishene Pouther fawny/in tendre greues grene Water Pymphes/no; this Paydes Satirye/nouther Dryades That gobbes be of woode and wylbernelle Ao; other gobbes/nouther moze not lelle As Morpheus/that is the god of lepe I holde hym woode that taketh any kepe To bo to them/any observaunce He may nat fayle for to have mylchaunce At the ende/playnely for his mede for all luche ferned fallenelle out of drebe

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Role of the Dettyll/and fielle by his engyne Ind of his derghty/ Treynes ferpentyne Donly mankynde/whan he made loute To faile procest the whiche out of boute Ace but Deuylles/Bauyd bereth wytnelle In the lautre/where he wipt expielle and confermeth there as he endytes How the goodes/of Paganpline rytes One and all/he excepteth none Be made of golde/of friuer and of thone forget of braffe of metalland of tree And epenhaue/and yet they may nat fe and all at fendes lo as Bauyd layth That who in them/haueth any fayth pope crebence of in them belyte tis no breve that they well hym quyte with suche guerdon/as the soule leeth Detpetuelly lothat the fyne is beth Of theye letuyle/whan men henle pace and in theyr lyfe buhap/and enyll grace Apylchefeand woo/and confulyowne as men may le rexample by this towne Chat wende well/allured for to have be And to have fronde in longe profpyzyte Agayne there foon though helpe of Appollo Of Clenus eke and fauour of Juno Chough Pallas myght/ Dyane & Appnerue Whom they were wont to honour & ferue With Cerymonyes/and with lacryfyce As pe tofoze/haue herbeme beuple That them have brought/now buto turne By cruell beth/in a bed them to fyne here may ye le/how the benym bytes At the ende of fuche olde rytes By eugbence/of this noble towne What may anaple/now Pallabrowne What may nowe helpe/theyr frauded fantalye Of all thepr olde/falle prolattre Alas alas they bought it all to lose Row facewell Crope farewell for enermore farewell alas/to cruell was thy fall Of the no moze/now I wayte that! for thy lake for lothe whan I take hebe Of unwarde woo my herte I fele blebe and whan that I/remembre in my thought By curne how thou acceptought to nought That why lom were/to noble and to ryche That in this worlde/ I trowe none was lythe Aosperrygall to speke of fayzenelle To speke of knyghthere of of worthynesse

As clerkes lay/that thy byloginge knewe That all the worlde ought for to rewe On thy pyteous/malle malles mylde Whylom to royall/whan men gan to bylbe Thy toures hye/and hynge payamus The firste began/molte tyche and glogyous And lette his lee/in noble pipon D who can wayte a lamentacyon Convengent/D trope for thy lake Thy great mylchefe to complayne and crye O'ertes I trome/nat olde Jeremye That lo be wepte the captruyte Ofthylke noble/coyall chefe Cyte Jerulalem/and his beltruccpon with all the hole/transmygracyon Of the Jewes/northou Ezechyell That were that tyme/whan the myscheft fell Unto the kynge yealled Severiye In Babylon/and for thy prophelye with stones were cruelly yslame Aor he that was bepartyo with a lawe pe bothe two/that coube lo complayne Aor Banyell/that felte lo great payne for the kynges/transmutacyon Into a belte/tyll thorugh the orylon Di Danyell/he reftojed mas To mynbe agayne and ete nomoje gras Tret veryly/though re all thre mith your wepynge/habbe a lyue be And prefent eke/at the bestruccyotone Of this noble/worthy royall towns Cohaue bewayled the mylchefe and the wo Ind the flaughter/at the lege bo On outher partye/m full cruell wyle All your terys/ingghtnat fuffyle To have bewept/theyr logowes everythone Bytrealon wought/alwell as by theyt fone Deceofno more/for it may nat auay But lyke as he that gynneth for to fayle Agapne the wende/ whan the malle both ryue Right loft were but in payne to ftryue Agayne the face bytterer than galle By the bengeaunce/bpon Trope falle Part to prelume there furges tharpe whette Cerpoully/in this boke to lette bo great a thynge/ I pare nat imber take But euen here/a pyteous ende 3 make Df the lege/after my lympleffe And though my ftyle/be blotted with cubenelle 36 of metre/be rully and bufyled A.iii.

The fyfth boke.

The fourthe boke/that I have compyled with humble honde/ of drede of both me quake Unto your grace/hoolly I betake Of your mercy/no thynge in disperse so as I can/makynge my reperse To the Grekes/and no lenger dwelle

Theyr aventures/of the fee to telle In theyr reforte/home to theyr countre And how that they/there recepued be Donly of supporte/to re nat desprie The fysithe Boke/hostly (hall beurse.

Chere begynneth the fyfth Boke of Trope the Whiche speketh howe the Grekes retourned into Grece after the dystruccyon / And howe they were peryshed almost all in the see/And after they that escaped dyed myscheuously. Capitulo.



Pan Colus/which both f wipdestoze
Which is of stormys/gouerno a lorde
Which is of stormys/gouerno a lorde
And was also fully of accorde
Whiche myghty Juno/lady of the arre
Comake the skye/and the weder tarre
Chat clowde none/in heuen dyde appere
And Aeptunus blaundyshynge of there
Was of alsent/the storye layth for sothe
Comake the see/fro tempest calme and smothe
Without boyllynge/or trouble of any wawe
Chemyghty grek/to shypward gan the drawe
for to reperze/home to they countre
After they hadde/wonne the Cyte
Put they fomen/fully at the weste

But fortune/are frowarde/and peruerle
Path with they merthe/mernt aductlyte
for whan they wende/full affuryd be
And have frombe/feefalle in quyete
(This blynde lady/fally made flete
Into they lugre galle/of discribance
Amonge them felfe/to by rige in baryaunce
And they herres/of rancour and of prybe
Contagroully/to severyne and beuybe
Whan they sat/hyelf in they glaye
With the palme/of conquest and victorye
fully resort ynge/thorugh they hye renowne
(The crowne of laurer/in possessy by
And hadde also/at they lust all wonne
Whan by ghtest shone/the lusty fresse some

from Cell to well of theyr worthynelle
Actowdy lkye in water with derkenelle
Expelsed hath a party of they right
Ind diffacyd the hollome bernys bryght
Of theyr welfare and prosperyte
By the enuyous falle contagyouse
Of the ferpent pompouse and ellat
Imonge them selfe to make them at bebate
Indulynge in rancoure and discorde
for orthey entre within shyppes borde
Igayne vices worthy Thelamon
In presence of kynge Igamenon
October Heres worthy with matere
Tosore Grekes an one as ye shall here.

pres quod he/fott you nat greue De lemeth tulty of realo I may meue Couchying p wenying agettying of this towns With golde tychelle and pollellyowne fully Delyuered/and taken to our honde with all the treasoure founde in the londe The which me thynketh/in my inwarde lyght De hath nat ben Departed/halfe a ryght monge vs/by tulte dyuylyon And by egall butterbulyon Conlydes fichte by tytic of equyte Ofenery wyght the efface and bignyte Remembred eke/in this Charpe Choure The worthyell the meryte and laboure and decertys/in this mortall aryfe Grauntynge to eueryche/his prerogatyft Lyke fortune/as he hath beleruyd But this opope/hath nat be obleruyd Amonges bs/without exceptyon In Delytteraunce of Palladyon Whiche Alices/] lay without brebe Cofore you all butully both pollebe On hym blurpynge by falle oppynyon By merytoppe/retrybucyon And apparence/his tytle for to grounde Under pretente of coloure fally founde That he this relyke/reiopleshulve of tyght 18 Pleyghte wonne tather than of myght and blurpeth/bymaner of a baunt Asit were gruen/to hym by graunt Of you echone for a chefe guerbon But I well make/a replycacyon Chat this relyke is nat to hym mete Whiche he that nat/reloyle in quyete If that I may offourbe hym of lette

for I it cleyme buely of bette As for querbon to me convenyent So that relylte, to be indifferent Dfrealon conty/as wooth you feme Atwene bs two/Egally to beine Jully fiele with enery circumstaunce Dur outher meryte weyed in ballaunce fittle confrocted forth fro day to day All the whyle/that the fege lay That ye shulbe of plente of bytayle On no lyde/frono myschefe fayle Andif I (hall/wout auaunt out breke as of knyghthode/and armes for to fpeke In the felde by longe contynuaunce of manly force and pleueraunce Tipon our foon/that were lo fell and kene Day by day/ was armed clene At neveth nat/to make mencyon mith my right honde I flewe Phylemon Is ye well knowe/whiche had in his kepynge The yonge lone of payamus the hynge frellhe and lully and of great fayzenelle And with hym hadde/infynyte rychelle Df trealoute/goide/pallyngly plente And enerpode/was brought to you by me If ye remembre/and lyll take hebe That ye were quyte of Indigence and neve And thorugh my manhode/fhad I nat p blobe Apercyles/in full cruell wyle for your lake of the kynge of fryle Ind the treasour/m his cofres lought And all yfere/to the lege ybjought And by my knyghthode/lythe go full pote The Grekes londe with pollellyons By conquest oonly of two regyons Chopugh my pubence/and my labour wonne Sythen that rethe lege fiche begonne . With prougnees to Crope abiacent To your encreale I was so bylygent And with Achylles, the worthy warryoure pe be experte/full well of my laboure What we wrought to your auauntage And lythen ye lo probent be and lage Bat forgetyll/but fully remembrynge ft nebeth nat/reherle euery thynge Ind to dispreue/manty as a knyght his tytle and cleyme/that he hath no ryght The bome compitynge to pour oppynyous

By reherlaple/of his condycyons De nouther hath/manhobe noz prowelle force knyghode nouther hardynelle Ind at a poput for to have rewarde In bozynge bo preued a cowarde Experyence/hath thewed you in debe Dow that be 18/ whan it cometh to nebe But worde and wynde/a fleyghty copallynge And on fallhobe/euer pinagynynge for euer pet/to this daye was preupo That any thynge/was by hym acheurd Whichempatt beentytled to his laube But the enderneblyd were with fraude fo; bnber coloure/he can cure alle Detenbe fayze/lyke a paynted walle Dyuerle hemen/that nouther hye not lowe There may no man/his playne mengge knowe And with suche slegghte topallyd by treason Dut of Trope/hegat Palladyon Whiche is great fhame/a Claundze to be alle for of our conquelt/it is thus befalle ABose of treason/we have the cyte wonne Than of knyghthode/as men reporte konne And crop and rote/if I reherle Chall allices there is grounde and cause of all Ind gynnynge firlte/of this bnhappy fame That reboundeth/to our alder Chame and frth the troutheris platty knowen a write De tale is endyde deme as pelpite.

Lires than in his aduettence Concepued hath/thegreat inpacyence Of Thelamon/and the great enuge The feruent rancoure/and melancolpe. Hozbare hym firlte/by full great abuyle As he that was full prubent and right wyle and thought he wolbe/make therof no tape By no morbe for halte that fhulbe escape Aouther by none/bnbzybled countenaunce Durmarbe concepued/in his regarbaunce And abjardynge/with a stable face pres quod be/fo I may have grace Under Supporte of your hye presence That my tale/may have aubyence I nouther am/in Doute no; in Dzebe Of equyte/that I Chall pollebe Dallabyon/burynge my lyues bay Daugre the myght of who that lay nay for if ye lytte of reason for to le At the lege laybe firste to this cyte

I haue my felfe/in bouble wyfe a quyt Is well by knyghthode lothly as by wet And though my countagle and my befy cute 28e ofte cause/ofthere discomfytute Ave bylygent/to your auauntage Worught and compallyb/bnto theyr bamage That to this bay/in lothe ne habbe] be They habbe floured in theyr felycyte In theye force contuned and welfare And if that 1/the trouthe Chall nat spare If it be bempt/and lokyo of reason was molte caule of theyr confulyon mholoeuer/agaynt it replye Dow ofte wente I/on emballatrye muth importable coftes/and bilpenfe The treate are condubringe in lentence Tothe forthrynge of your entencyowne And difencreale/and hyndypage of the towns And whan I lawe other mene none In myneaduple/and wyttes enerychone By our force/the cyte for to wyn Whyle they habbe prelyke them within Therupon lo lotelly ywought That buto you Balladyon ybrought. Twhiche Thelamon/that of malys ftryutth Dfolde hatrebe/bnto my gylt alcryueth Doolly this thynge y I haue for you worught But ye that be lo prubent in your thought Apuerteth wyfely/and an ende maketh And in your honde this quarell fully taketh Ballabyon fully/to proupbe And all fauout/let be laybe a lybe Syth all this thynge/ye platly binbectionbe Ind let be both/to your bemynge fonde By one allent/how to the mater wende 1.0 here is all/my tale is at an ende Than Thelamon/in Ire full feruent Of hate/made inpacyent And of enuye/inwardly ameued Allires hath bilpyteoully repreued Donly of malys/and of hye bilbayne And Alixes/rebukynge hym agayne full bytterly/without above anone and to they twayne made full mortall fone In the prefence of Agamenon But furyoully/Byar Thelamon Of melancolye/pale and nothynge rebe Chatte Mires/that helhaibe Debe Of his hondes/ he Chulde it nat elchewe And grekes tho/all rancour to remewe

This quarell put in atbytracyon Of Denelay/and Agamenon That caused after/a full mostall Gryfe for by lentence/anone biffynytyfe They put Mires/m pollellyon Derpetuelly/of Wallabyon mith hym confermynge/to abyde Itable ann cause why they were fauourable To Mires/lyke as Guybo/wipt mas/forthat he lo goodly bath hym guyt Linto Elepne/at gettyinge of the towne Bernge in caule/of bit lauacyon Dilpeyred/and ofher lyfe in Drebe Brekes wyllynge/to have had hit bebe But thorugh his prubent/medyacyon Maugre the myght of this Thelamon De hath the quene fro the beth preferued Albethat (he hande/it well beferueb As of rekes laybe in theyr oppynyon and thus befrauded/of Palladyon as ye have herde/was this worthy knyght for all his manhobe and his great myght Where though there gan in his herte brede Pallynge enure/and full great hatrebe and thought be molde/auenged be fome bay Upon Clices/and on Menelay and eke allo/bpon Agamenon And out be brake/lyke a wood lyon much his knyahtes/aboutehym p were fronge and farbeplaynely of this great wronge forto be beed be molbe auengeb be and specyally on this pike the And therwithall furyous and wrothe Tournynge his backe/out anone he goth In heite fret with full mortall tene With many greke/his quarell to Cuftene That in hette loge/gan bilbayne Agayne Alipes and the tother twayne But they full water what focuer falle There knyghtes/made aboute them for to calle And with great fluffe where they wake of flepe To awayte on them and manip for to kepe With full good watche enuyzon all the close But full erely/of the fonne arole This worthy Ayar/in his bed upryght pmurbzeb was/thelelfe lame nyght and all be bledde/in the mozo we founde Onpeces heroe with many mortall wounde That forthis thynge/cruell and horryble To god and man lothlome and obyble

full many greke/that wofull motowe wepe To le a knyght/lomurbeoin bis flene That the crye/and the noyle ran Though out the hood anone fro man to man And for constreynt of this foule pepe Queryche of them felte his herte blebe full belyzous/tomake an orbynaunce On this murber for to Do bengeaunce Hauynge therof great lusperyon Co Benelay/and Agamenon. Rut to allires/molte in Coervall By comon boyce/to hym arrettynge all The foule fame be myght nat afterte But Pyrus molte/toke this thynge at berte Dakyngea bowe/furyous and mode To be benged/playnely on the blode Of Thelamon bon blices here Dymmanalynge that he Chalbe Debe o lose on hym/fretynge was the losowe Rut blires/etely on a mozowe for breve of Pricus/taken hath the lee And with his theppes/fallegan to flee But of he wente/platty as I rebe Ballabyon/he toke to Dremebe hauynge in berte/a full great remors And Pyrcus than/taken hath the cors Df Thelamon/for love in [pecyall Ind bybe make/a flamme funerall Large and great of colps hoot and rebe Ind ampodes/the feruent firy glebe full many a Greke/flondynge to beholde he lette it brenne/into allbes colde And in the Clozye/after as is tolde Perioled them in an bane of golde full reverently/and after hath it fhette And therupon/he hath the paynt yfette Of his armes/curyoully ygraue from all mylchefe the allhes for to lane Ind fent them home by great affeceyon To be conferued/in the regyon Where he was kynge/whyle he was alyue And every thenge was perfourmed bleve After the rytes/in tho bayes bled And ever in one/pyrus hath ymuled Upon this murbre/traytourly pwrought And cafte it Chulbe be full bere abought The pyteous Deth/of this Thelamon Daurnge are herte/to agamenon And habbe eke lufpect/olde Apenelay That in a warte ethe for other lay

Makyngethem Celfe/w theyr knyght aconge To trye out who hath right or wronge for Byrus ne wolbe let it lyahtly gone And thus they were/mabe mostall fone This pike the platty to the beth Thorugh falle enure/whiche their hertes leeth And whyle they were amonge the leif buttewe Stryfe bpon Acyfe/gan enery day cene we And pebates/for to multeplye Tyll Anthenopan this thynge elpye And by his wyloome/to flynte all biloayne Them reconcyled bnto peas agayne And cauled them/to accorde in all And after mabe/a felte full royall Belechyngethem/full lowely all the To graunt hym/therat for to be Digentyllelle that Grekes myght echone Dutwarde conceque/that they were alone And to this fefte/he manly made calle As wert Surbothe worthy grekes alle Dfhre nelowe/was none excepcyon But if Thulbe/make bescripepon Dow the lozdes/and estates fete Df fonday courses/and the ayfres grete That Inthenoz/gave on every lybe It wereto longe to you for to abybe There was of plente lo great fuffylaunce And I fynde they fyll in dalyaunce byttyng at met/tolpeke of Enee Brought in of hate/and of enmyte and of Dilbayne/ [hostely in lentence They put on hym/many great offence And Coecyally/in theyr hally tene Whylom how/he concyled Polycene and by his fleyghte/made hir be withdrame Whiche was in cause/Achylles was flame Shortly concludyinge/by one oppynyon Dis fynatteryle/out of Trope towne Aat withflandynge/the graunt and lyberte Gruen to hym/to abyde in the Cyte Alfolonge/ashym lyfte beuple But grekes have annully this fraunchyle fro the lowell by buto the melle That were present/at this hye felte Rut douteles/] can nat well elpre By whom was brought this consprace In Trope boke/Ifynbecanno moze baue that hym felfe wytte it anthenoze Tipche falle/bothe in one begre As ye have herde betray thynge the Cyte

Lyke as they habbe/fpronge out of one roote and wha he knewe/there was none other boots This Eneas/his Dome to modefre De prayed them of theyt courtefpe At the leed to graunte hym grace foure monthes/that he myght have [pace To make his Auffe/and his apparagle And hymlelfe/to puruey of bytayle The to graunt hom/that they wolde allent Thylke thyppes/that with Parys went To Cytheron/onto that temple olde That were in nombre/two and twenty tolde And with full graunt of his petycyowne De is retourned home to Crope towne Trylte and heur to feand beholde The waste Crte/with his walles olde and for Corowe/fette his herte blebe within hymlelfe/whan he taketh heve And remembred/in his abuertence The falle treason/and the great offence By hym compally o/to the towne aforne And howe that he lo lovagnely bath lome The grace of grekes/and ftobe bisconsolate That whylom was/of lo areat ellate Row in his herte/fully dispayed That he bn warely/was fo enyll apayiet Unto Grekes/behyndeat his backe Beynge bugylty/and without lacke and by whom/he coupenat well beine Saue by lygnes/as it bybe leme That Anthenog was most for to write And caste playnely/that he wold hym quyte And though the towne/he made lende blyue for thylke fewe that were lefte a lyue Compnae anone/at his comaun bement and whan they were everythone prefent.

pres quod he/pe le how that fortune Towardes me/grnneth discontune Ape bustable/with his epen blynde As pe experte/in your selsenow fynde Whylom frowarde/now tourned into week That of clerkes/called is aduerse Whan his lyste/his cruelte to shewe Aow it standeth so/pe be here but a fewe And I must parte/and pe stylle abyde But it so be/that pe wyll prouyde Stondynge alone/deuoyde of all soccure Amonge your selse/tomake a governoure I can nat se/but pe shalle actored

On every parte/and fynally belitoreb Is fely thepe/that ne can no rebe mberfore belt is/in this Drebfull thringe By one allent to chele you a kynge and molte able/the effate to occurre from all allaute/manly you to guye Is Inthenopof knyghthode and renowne if it accorde/with your oppynyowne inherfore in halle buto this entent methout abobe/lete hyin for be fent And at his comynge/playnely into towne Elpon his hede/let be let a crowne Sjauntynge to hym/fceptre and regalye By his wylebome that he may you guye from all affaute/of any parturbaunce By his knyghthode/a prubent gouernaunce and they affent/makinge no belay There was never one/that lyketh to fay nay But were right glabbe/in all maner thynge Is ye have beroe for tomake hym kynge. Rut they full lytell fothly in theye londe Of Cneas/the menyinge biberfonbe for he ne mente/but treason and falsehebe how at his encrynge, that he shalbe bebe full traytours y'm awayte lignge To fee hom fallely/at his in compage But Anthenopof all this no thringe wate Dylarmed came/and no wepen bare And Eneas/with an huge route With (werdes brame/fet hym counde aboute Tyll they of Trope/both youge and olde Ran atwene/and manip hym with holde And on theyr knees full mekely botone Belechynge hym/to have compallyowne of worthynelle/and allo of manhete Lyke as a knyght/for totake hebe ow they were left/but of people bare Belechynge hym/his Diebfull (werde to ware And his rancoure/and his yelene Left the flaughtre/wolde them all greue and on the comon they belought hym reme Quod Eneas/is he nat bntrebe Is nat he bouble traytouse/and eke falle Worthy to be enhanged by the halfe Of all bescepte/and of fraude welle Amonge no comon/worthy for to bwelle Sath henat be/thefe octalyon Of your budoynge/and belleuteyon Ind of newe this ferpent/whiche there gothe

Undillerued/make the Brekes wrothe algayne me by faile colluivomine Indinyne Eryle/confpyed fro the towns Whiche may nat be repelly o noz withozawe But with my (werde firfte he thalbe flame That his fallhede/may fynally be paunted Rightas he hath me trayrourly supplaunted The grekes menynge fer out of this yle By his engynemie playnely to exple Where as I calterifit in pight have be Bothe in tope/and in aduerlyte To have had my parte what to had falle Durynge my lyfe/bere amonge you alle 28ut he thurgh whom/all is wronge a kourbed Dfmp befre hath the fyne perturbed Whiche in my berte/abyoeth alway grene Was he nat caule the that Dolycene pllame was/at Achylles grave and for all this/pet pe wolde hym faue But btterip/there Chall no mene gapne Who so ever/there agayn it playne That he/whole herte/al treason bath compries Derpetuelly Chall now be expled Dut of this towne, there fhall it no man lette And by affent/they his trine lette Whiche he Chulde for no raunson pace This was the fyne he gete none other grace Thus bothe falle/as brother lyke to brother Eueryche of them/hath exyled other Craytours bothe to Crove the Cytee This Inthenogrand with hym ele Ence But Inthenot/gan hym redy make And in all halte bath the fee ytake With many Troyan/in great apparayle The wynde was good/and he began to fayle 28 many cofte/and many londy yles It nebeth nat reberfe all the myles Act the percelles playnely whiche that he at great myschefe escaped in the see Thane no tope therupon to dwelle his auentures/by and by to telle But Choztly be/in alytell whyle Arpued bp/at a noble ple That whylom was/Gozbodya pcalled Where he bylt a Cyte/frongly walled As wirt Gurbo large wybeand longe Tipon a roche/whiche pallyngly was fironge Whichehab enupron/as myn Auctour telles Woodes/ryuers/and many lufty welles And babbe plente/of all maner thyinge

and Tethybes talled was the kynge That helde in peas/his (ceptreand his crowne On whom fortune/lyft nat for to fromie 28ut fauourable/fully to his wylle Conferugage hym/m peas and in tranquylle Without trouble/many a daye store To whom acceptyd was/this Anthenoxe And right welcome/as the florge layth 3nd bnto bym/confederate by fayth fully allured be came his lege man mhan Tethydes/in all that ever he can This worthy kynge by de magnefye And fro Troye/great nombre of his allye There came in loth to bylyte hym and le And to enhabyte/his inyghty fronge Cyte full curyoully byite/of lyme and frome In that Dayes/called Adenelone To whiche he dy de/great tychelle a crothe Belphe the lee/let bpon a toche And bely was with plente to affore Ofthis traytoure/what shulte I wayte more much his name/my penne is loacloped By whole fallhede/trope was bestroped As in the Clorye/ye have ted and Ceyne But multe 3 playnely/reloute ageyne And to reherie/bo my befy cure How Callandia/toldeevery aventure That to Grekes/after Chulde falle And how that the tolde amongethem alle As the that was prudent/and vertuous That traytourly/within his owne hous Agamenon/Chuldemutbred be That fatall ende for no thynge myght he fle Let hym bewate/and prubently proughe forth his lyfe/he thall nat longe abybe Agayne his fate/was none other rebe The Guydo wayt what Thelamon was bede 28 y falle murdze/as ye have herbe toforne Two fones he hadde/offonday wrues borne That were comptted to be in keppinge With worthy Tentre/a full manly kynge That nouryllhed/them of floryelayth for lothe Tyll they after were worthy knyghtes bothe The tone of them called Anthenyous And the tother hyght/Antillacus Dffhape full lemely/and wonder fayze of face And shortly here/Guydo/both forth pace and lyft of them/no lenger processe make Rut bryngeth in/how Denelay hath take Disleve of Grekes/with Agamenon

Euerycheto Caple to his regyon With many a grekean theyr companye And though grekes firthe gan them denye At the talte/with Inflaunce and payne They habbe leve to layle bothe twayne Ind to the leethey falle gan them bye Opo of Autumpne/whicheiscolde & daye A) clancolyke of complexyon 11) han 19 hebus/18 pally o the Lyon The heuenly beek the beek molt coyall And halfe promes the frane virgenall which after fomet is naked and baterne Whan Ceres hath/full typed every grayne The tyme of yere/iltaunge and full dyners And londry floures/ced whyte and pers The whiche in May/lo lufty were and glade Upon theyr falke/gan droupe and fade And endyne theye frellhe luity cheres At goynge out of the Canyculetes Whan wycked humours/inwardly habounde With lodagne feuer/folkes to confounde To make them/in an Ares Chake And of custome/wyndes gynne wake Bothe bough and leef/caulynge for to falle On the tyme/whan folke bo Bachus calle fro florine and rayne/their grapes to conferne; That hybous tempell/makethem nat to Gem Aor no burelle of fretynge of no frotte 124 12 Where thopugh full ofternoche fruyte is lofte With morfure that cometh fro the faves even And allocke with thonbyynge/a with leven Whiche buwarely with fuche webers kene Boyllynge bo/with many wawes grene Rozynge and rough/and frowarde to manalle and pallyngly peryllous by to palle Albeithat it be blandy Thynge a whyle The Deoful calme/though it be fmoth & Imple There is no truft/that troyll longe abybe Recorde on grekes/that fuche a lufty type The fee haue take/and began to fayle With they cluffe and they apparagle Donteinto Grece/full many lufty man 4 With all the golde/and treasour/p they wan. At the lege/and infynyt cychelle And dayes the oenoy be of all diffreffe The lee obeyed/fully to theye wyll Denoybe of trouble/and of wedges yit For they full lufty/within thyppes borbe The foure wyndes/beynge of accorde Them to convere / to every maner colle

But gladly ener/whan men trufte mofte ainto fortune/to fonde in hir grace she fodaynely/chaunge can but face Simple afore/and mome at the bake for the bawarely/tourned all to make This chaunterelle and this ftozunye quene Dy whan Grekes effect woully bell wene Intheyr pallage/fully allured be Upon the fee/that called was Egee This falle gobbes/them anone foglooke and Boreas/the fell wynde awooke and with his hydous butfull novie a lowns De tourned/all thepr quete bp lo powne and made the wates/grylely toaryle and as the ftorpe thortly both beurle The bright daye was tourned into night The heuen derke/except the dredfull lyght Of the leven whiche mabe them loze a galte and the thonbee that levered layle and malte Theyr toppes finette/into peces finale and into water/mabe thein lowe auale and type of lyghtnynge fod aynely therwith That Wolcanus/forgeth on his flyth hath bozbe fro bozbe/with the flawme rent and two and twenty of theyr thyppes beent Without escape/platly of refuge Thorughe the rage of this fell beluge for all to wrake this wofull Aauy goth Whylom with grek'/ABynerua was lo woth for they bybe hir no reverence and specyally/for the great offence Chatlpytefully/Cylicus Ayar wrought Whiche in his tempeli he full bere abought for whan his flyppes/were almost ybrowned This goddelle hath to on hym frowned and of bengeaunce/lo felly hym awaked That he was farne for to lwrinme naked As layth myn Auctour/at mylchefe to p londe and there he was/founde on the conde Almoste at beth without remedye To hym Mynerua/hath lo great enure for he so woodly to his temple wente And Callandza/tofoze hir Auter hente By cruell force/and hatefull byolence Lo what perell/is to boottence Of he bespyte/to any holy place Jooute nat/he Chall fayle grace mbo lo ener/pleth it in bebe At the lattergod well quete his mebe and rewardehym/lyke as he differreth

And for fuch thyng / many greke now fireneth Bycaule oonly of luche occasion To exemplefye/for no prefumpeyon folyly to atame/as I have tolde for agarne gob/who to be to bolbe Shall repente Coonet/than be weneth and many man/that no harmene meneth Suffreth bengeaunce/for trespalle of one The firste Auctour/goth nat guyte alone But many other/his offence abayth for ceryoully/Guydo/wayt and fayth Suynge in opdie the wofull auenture Chateuery greke/homewarde bybe enbure Of hye and lowe sparynge none estate Dow Come welfull/and Come infortunate Bothe of there woo and of there welfare Right as it fell the florre thall beclare.

A greet whylom/was a worthy kynge Banip & tyche/and prubent of lyuynge And habbe in Cothe/lyke as wayt Buybo In his tyme/worthy lones two Pallamybes/was the eldell brother And Detes/called was the tother Bothe twayne/of one moder borne Ind as the Clorye/reherleth hath toforne Ballampoes/was anoble knyaht full famous/eke of power and of myght and fer (poke of/m many lond; cooft and habbe allo/of all the Grekes hooft for his wylebome whylom governagle But be alas/was flayne in batayle Thorugh buhap of Martys cruelltene Whan the fonne shone/most by ght and thene Of his knyghthode/and his worthynelle Lyke as tofoze/the Rozye bereth wytnelle and of his beth/both playnely specefye But nowe of malys/hatrebeand enuge Offuche as haue/tunges infortunate To make oonly kynge Aaulusat Debate With the Grekes/contryued have of newe In hye treason/falle and full butrewe The which in loth/was never bo nor wrought Aos in effect/ymagyneo nos thought But a falle thynge/pfeyned of malyce That this kynge lo manly and lo wyle And to prodent/this Pallamy Des Shulbe of enure/gob wot cauleles At the lege of Trope/the Cyte Ulpon a nyght/fallely murozed be Br

So that this flaughter/a this lothfome bede 25y blices/and by Dyomede were fully wrought as ye have herde deuyle Whiche every herte ought to agryle This falle alfo that this tale haue fayned To kyng Aaulus haue traytourly coplaynes Albein bebeit was neuer mente That Grekes were allo of allente To this murbre/and confpyracyon Both Menetay/and Agamenon Albe in lothe/that everyoele was falle That hanged be they hye by the halfe That cantales lo forge and contrpue To make frendes/caufeles to ftryue for they thorugh fraude of falle collusion kynge Raulus/put in fulperyon That grekes habbe confeyed bouteles Tipon the mucope of Pallampdes ABakyng theyr groude/which they byb fayne That fro Troye were lent lettres twayne To Dallamy Des/mmedyatly byzect Whiche concluded treason in effect Dowthat he was for all his bre effat fally allyed and confederat To them of Trope for a fume of golde All this they have fayned and ycolde And how hehabbe out of the Cyte Df good recepued/huge quantyte To fyne oonly/ Brekes/to betrape And to prolonge them/platty and belave At the lege/in gettynge of the towne 257 his engrne/and medracrowne And to conferme/all this in lentence To make Aaulus/gyue full crebence They fayo playnely/in conclusyowne The lettres whicher were lent fro the towne pfounde were/ enclosed in a shelde Tipon a knyght/yllayne in the feloe Comprehendinge/hole/the trecherve The treason full and confederacye H twent the towner and Pallamydes Meryly/though he were gylteles And to grue/more open eurbence To make a prefe of this great offence They laybe blixes/affermynge in certayne Accorded was/with a chaumberlayne That was in office/with Pallamydes Wonder fecrete and no thynge reckeles for to affente to this confpyracye wrongly compally do brennynge hote enure

Behotynge hym/querbon and great mede Lyke his Deugle/to execute in Dede To take a treasour/and a lame of gobe full fecretely/and knyttt in a bobe And hyb it/whan boyded was the pices Under the bedbe of Pallamydes and more to put/Brekes in fuette The treasoure was the same of quantyte That it ne myght/after be benyeb Lyke as the lettres/babbe [pecyfyed. And whan all this founde was and knowe Thorugh out the hooft/noyled and phlowe Bothe of the lettres/and the golde allo fro poynt to poynt/accordynge bothe two Whiche y this kynge/affentynge to treasowne Recepted habbe out of Trope cowne To be affented/as ye have herde me telle The grekes tho/no lenger wolbe dwelle 2But Chope them forth/all of one entent And in all hafte/came buto the tent Dfthis kynge/full innocent and clene That lytell knewe/what they wolde mene But boon hym full knyghtly as he dobe in theyr Tre/furyoully/and wode To be bengeb loude gan to cepe There may no man they malyce modely They were on hym/to mercyles at all And as I fynde/molte in specyall kinge Menelay/and Agamenon Donly meued of indignacyon Wolde haue proceded bnto Jugement Di hally rancoure/withoute auplement On this treason/avenged for to a bee Bat withstandynge/all his hye begree But in lothenelle whan this worthy kyinge Concepued bath/this malyce in werkyinge ficite altoned in his inwarde lyght all fodaynely/Aert by lyke a knyght This wele worthy/this Pallamydes, Darby as Lyon/ampb all the pres Ao thynge agaite/hym knyghtly gan expelle And playnely faybe/he wolde nat refuse To acquirte hym leife of this horryble caas Aat exceptynge/that he lo worthy was Df bythe and blobe and of hye kyntebe All this beuoydynge of knyghthode a mahebe As he that gaue of lyfe not beth no fors Totope them all/to Juparde his cops Within a felde where them lyfte orderne Lyke as a knyght/this quarell to darey ne

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with whom that lyll of durile it bindertake Excepcyon/bym lyked none to make Of the not lowe who that were fo bolde To preue the reason/that I have you tolbe Beiethynge them/to make no belay or protonge hym/but the came bay Many requerynge/it may be boin halte But they p had fallly this thyinge compatte Ofhisanfwere/Stoned were ethone In all the hood/that there was nat one That hardy was if I thall nat feyne In chaump clole/this quarell to Darcyne Bouther Ellices/nouther Byomebe these workers of this foule debe But allices/as he was cultomable a every thyrige to be becepuable Double in his wetherand full are of discepte Lyke a ferpent/that lyeth in awayte Whiche buber floures/can logiphe and trace Right to blives/with a fayned face Whan & he lawe the knyghtly hee prowells The manly there and the hardynelle and hyerenowne/of this Pallamydes Anone offallhede/put hym lette in prees And lyke a frende/that mente nat but wele Brotell as glaffe/pretenbynge outwarde fele with one the firste gan hym to excule Them countarilynge/no longer for to mule On this matere for they calber eafe and by crafte/gan thein lo appeale Touchynge the rumoure of this hyetreason Chat he hath/borbed all suspection Out of there herces/conclubyinge in certaine This acculynge/made was in bayne and confpyred/oonly of harrede allbe hym felfe was roote/of all this debe. Dibut whan he fawe/he myght nat acheue As ye have herbe this worthy kynge to greve bomelpot of treason/on hym for to lave Dehath anone founde/another wave By the allent fully of Byomebe Under pretente/playnely of frendelyhede Compage to hym/agayne a certayne nyght Umberfuraunce/as he was trewe knyght Counlayle to hepe outher for lote of loure Enfounynge hym/of a great treasoure Of golde and good/and insynyte ryches To hym discured/buder secretenes The whichefothly/no man bybe knows Dyo and endolyo/in a welle lowe

Within a feide/a lytell there be lybe The whiche hem lefte fto hem nat to hebe But oftrutte/bnto hym bifcure so he wolde bohis bely cure The fame nyght/with hym forto go Tinto the welle they thre and no mo To fette away that great fime of gode Ind bein lothe/that no thynge biberflobe What they mente/allentyo was anone And to they thre/be togy bre gone Unto the well/lyke as I have tolbe and for that beanofte maniy was and bolbe pallamypes/lyke as they hym telle Descended is lowe/into the welle Suppolynge to haue/a trealout founde But they alas/hym fally to confounde Daue murbed hym/withones great and huge De in the botome hauynge no refuge And what they had acomply theo their entent They be repeyed enerythe to his Tent.

his tale/the Copye telleth ba That feyned was to p byinge Aaulus Couchynge the beth/of Pallamybes Them to Desclaundze that were gylteles for blices/and with Dyomede Were innocent/placin as I rede And grekes all/bothenpgh and ferre for he was flayne/knyghtly in the werre Durynge the lege/of Parys with an arowe But who is falle fayne can full narowe To fynde a tale/that never yet was thought And of the treason/that shulb have be wrought Couchynge the lettres lent out of the towne There was no luche confpyracyowne By grekes wrought/but a fable unfoth fally feyned/to make gaulus wooth With Alires/and Dyomede allo agamenon/and other grekes mo To lette them/homewarde in theyr wave and hynde allo there is no more to lave As they repeyte/to theyt regyons and Aaulus than by this occaspons and Deteshis lone/amanly man Accorded be in what they may or can By one allent/to avenge mercyles The cruell murbee of Ballamybes And to oppayne at theyr home pallage To worke fully into theye bamage Tor Gretes multe/of necellyte

Domewarde Caple/foreby his countre mberfore this kynge/hapen hath a wyle On hylies hye/by a lytell ple In wynter leafon euery maner nycht To make fyzes/and to lette bp lyght To cause them on the see to erre for as Grekes/fame the fyre a ferce Tin mare of harme/cafte them for to lande As they that coude/no perell understande But Chope them with all theyr full myght for to arpue/falle by thelyght Wher with is hondred of theyt thyppes brake Amonge rockes/and fully go to wake That there was browned many worthy man Indthus the bengaunce alberfielte began That kynge Aaulus/hath on grekes take Of Deedly hate/for his fones lake To areat myschefe and confusyon Of Grekes naure/but Agamenon With great perellis the beth escaped That habbe almoste/amonge them be beiapeb for erles/bukes/a worthy kynges crowned Thorugh this trayne in the fee were drowned But Denelay/and allo Dyomede Cfcaped/this myfchefe/as Trebe And whan they were from all daunger gone This Detes/wood for yze an one In his herte Chope another wyle Ind thought he wolde Agamenon begyle Compallynge/a full mortali ftryfe Let lende a lettre/anone to the wyfe Of this myghty/great Agamenon In whiche/there was/included falle treason for even lyke/if I shall nat lye Thus in effect/they bybe (pecyfye. Hielte how bir lorde/Agamenon the kynge habbe at the lege/wrought a wonder thyinge In prefubyce/and (claunbre of hir name Albe in bit was/no maner blame Lyke as he wrote/platly nor trespace his knyghtly honoure/of foly to difface This to lay & upbotelleth thus Deloued a boughter/ofkynge Payamus And for beaute/habbe hirto wyfe take And hir in herte/fynally forfake This worthy quene/whylom of great fame And Clemelta/lothly was hit name Wonder femely/and right fagge with all Andby descent/bonne of the stocke toyall Dit celly nge eke/foz all bir excellence

Albe/that The neuer byde offence pet hit lozde of newe fangylnelle Toke a nother/the lettres by De expresse fully in purpole/anone at his repayze Chough Clemeltra/were bothe good a fare All sodaynely/hir to exyle Dut of his londe/many thousande myle marnynge hie/that the be prubent This was the lubitaunce/as in lentement That Detes/wzote/buto this quene Albethe kynge/was innocent and clene And was to hie/in all his fore lyuynge Lournge and trewerin all maner thrnge Ind his to please/pallynge ententyfe In morbe and bebelourynge all his lyfe As fer as oughte/of reason be belyzed But the lettres/ that fally was conspried They have hir put/parcas of Innocence for to grue/to hally crebence Thankynge fielte Detes/for his trouthe That fo goodly/hymlyft to have touthe Alpon his wronge of hye compally on Ind pet the flozye/maketh mencyon Dere afterwarde/as I Chall Delcryue Chat the was/the falleft one alyue Unto hiclorde/and in his longe ablence And in all halte/the made ftronge biffence Agayne this thynge/and gan hit to purueye 28y luche fraude/that the nat ne beye But of hir werke/in lothe the was to wrte The whiche alas / multe anone endyte As the flore platip both me lete Whiche bolefull is and mortall for to here.

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特级的以下回路总统以及股东

Unfure trufte/of all worldly glore w lobarne change/put out of memore Diore bullable of barne ambreyon With but bare tourne/reverled by lo bowns D voell fame blowe by to the fave Duer whelmyd/with twynclynge of an eye D pompe/o bolle of tryumphe and bictory Lyke a Chabowe/walteand transptoppe D fortune falle/and bnallured That to no man was never fully lured To he not lowe of no maner effate With bonde of fayth/to be conferate Agayne whole myght/no manmay ho offenbe But at his tourne/that he Chall becembe Whan he lyt hyelt on thyne bullable whele Thy brotyll fauout/forged nat of stele

Meent and allayed with mutabylyte for weifuinelle and falle felpepte with lodayne (wergh/frowarde p canft auale Bow frellhe of chere/now for anger pale Ofbre biloarne/thou sparelt no begree fa Pynces Bukes/hyel in theyelee Prairy kynges/and worthy Emperours Chat tychell reggne in they croyali floures with Sceptre and crowne peanlt pull bowne Ltake wytnelle/of Agamenowne That was fonoble and myghty in his lyue 36 londay Auctours/his hyerenown belesque But lothfallty/for all his excellence De myght nat make/no beffence with all the kynges that his baner fewe Conferred muroze/to boyde and elcheme Refcult was none/that he coube make for whiche alas my penne I fele quake That both myn ynke/blotte on my boke O myghty god of with thene in warde lobe peell enery thyrige/ thurgh thy eternal ingght why welt thou nat/of equete and reght punylihe a challyle lo hogryble a thynge and specyally the murbe of a kynge Mas the payne of Aryon in helle D; of Panes that with Sathan Dwelle Were nat egall/not equypolent To benge murbre/nor fuffpepent for it excedeth/m comparylon All felonye/faithebe/and treaton Wherfore o lorde/that feelt and knowell all Chough thy power/that is eternall Suffre no luche /to tyue upon p grounde Worfe than Trare of Cerberus the hounde That charned lyeth bounde at helle gate Whiche of malyce/playnely though he hate De berketh furfte/or he Do offence But murbe gladly is wrought in fylence D; men aduerte/o; take any kepe Hlas a Paprice/to fle hym in his flepe On his pyllowe/whan he flepeth Cofte That cryeth wrether to he god a lofte and ageth bengaunce/to take as falle Though it abybeit well out at the lafte Alasa kynge/ipoken of lo ferre That was lo worthy/outwarde in the werre Dis cruell fate/pallynge obyous Disposed hath/in his owne hous his mortall ende/to be execute gaznit whiche/there was no refute

for right as he his Chyppe to londe lette Thequene Clemelta/on fitronbe ho mette with humble there and loke full benyane and thewed out full many faythfull frane Of wyfely trouthern hu countenauce Bibe in herte/there was baryaunce Bat partequed/playnely in hur face Whom thekynge goodly bybe embrace as he in foth/that but trouthe mente and to his paleple the hee way he went Bat abuettynge/the treason that was thape The whiche alas he myght natelcape Of the fall bede/he coude no thynge file But I ne may/no lenger it concele Agayne hir lope/how Clemefira wought for on hir bonbe/of weblocke the ne thought The treme loke fothly of spoularie Agayne humaiyee lytell myght auaple anto his lopbe his trouthe to conferue Bewfangeinelle/cauled to freue out olde tayth/and her affuraunce out loue abode/on a frkyll chaunce Longeablence/habbe hit hette appalled he loued one/that was Egiftus called whiche afore all/in hir grace Code That nouther was/of bythe not of blobe Lytell og nought/ofreputacyowne Bos renowmed/of manhode nor renowne Aor of knyghthode/nor of hee prowelle But for his labout/and his befynelle And good awayte bpon hir by nyght Therfore he was bell furthrebe in hir fraht Suche Diebe habbe the/fortolyue alone bozowies/so well/the couvegrone can nat lay/what lyfe that they labbe Except that the by hyma boughter habbe and Errona/Guydo layth the hyght and buto hym/Clemeftra behygh Murynge hym/opon payne of hit hebe Delhulbe repgne/whan hir lopbe were bebe Ind to enhalte this concluspon Ha worthy lowe kynge Agamenon The nexte nyght/was murojed a yllayne By faile Egiftus/and the quene full fayne Rolenger bobe/the ftoppe can you lere But in all halte they wedden were yfere and by hir falle and flerghty compallynge Of Mellene/the made hym crowned kynge and puthym full/in pollellyon Hlas/that lynne hath domynacyon

To furthe weonge/and abate trobt for inthis worloe/fallhebe hath more myaht full ofte lythe/than hath tight wylenelle and in the estate fette of worthynelle Loo how the Connerof auoutrye Brought in murbre/by confpyracye Synne bpon fynne lynkeb both twayne And enbraced in the fendes chayne Derpetuelly/in helle to enduce Alas who (ball bymleife full affure fro cruell murbre/his boby to withbrame Whan that kynges in theyr bed are flame Whiche bayngeth in Alpenacyon By extort tytle/falle fuccellyon There may coloure/of pretente feme But full Araytely/god Chall after beme and fully benge with bette recompence Intrulpon/brought in/by byolence and felly quyte/fuche horryblethynges And lodavne flaughter/a (pecyally of kynges Greatly to brebein enery regyon And as I fynde that Agamenon By Clemeltra/the falle Double quene Dabbe a lone/pallynge fayze to lene Right gracyous/in every mannes (paht And Dozeltes/the boke layth that he hyght Wonder Cemely/and but yonge of age And for great fere of this mortall rage Lpfte he were flanne/as it was to brebe To anulle his tytle that he nat fuccepe Dym to preferue that he were nat thent Eynge taltybus/with power hath hym fent full lecretely out of that countre Unto a kynge/called ydume That helde his (ceptre/and his royall fete full myghtely/mithe lande of Crete And Carkalys/named was the quene That habbe a boughter/called eke Clymene Bome to be herse/of that reavon And as it is made/eke mencyon This Dozeltes/to reken all thynge Was with the quene and also with the kynge CheryThed as well/the florge can you lete As Clymena/theyr owne boughter bere And was eke kept/and habbe in cherte Tto poynt to poynt/lyke to his beare with attendaunce/convengent and bette To his estate/that euer bpon hym feme Of luche as were/mothe expert and lace To gouerne bym/tyll be came to age

Torefoylerif aob gaue hym myaht Dis herytage/to whiche he habbe ryaht By clere biscent if happy were his chaunce Thus leve I hym/bnder gouernaunce The yonge lone of Agamenon for I multemake/a opgreffpon. fro this mater/and telle of Domche The auentures/in Suydo as I rede Dis wofull fate/and his paynes [merte the whiche alas he myght nat afterte As is remembred/playnely in waytynge That Detes Cone of the ryche kynge Called Qaulus/as pe haue herbe coforne buche heupnelle in his herte hath borne Unto Grekes/reperrynge home fro Troye That his lufte/and his inwarde tope Was them to hyndre bothe hye and lowe And cause why/to you is nat buknowe To them be was/fo pallynge enuyous In wyll and thought/plyke Defrious f he myght fothly this no les The beth to benge/of Pallampbes Lyke as tofoze/the Rozye can beuple To you that be/so prubent and so wyle And how Detes/now of malyce wrought And traytourly/newe menes fought If he myght/by any maner were Dromedes/bn wately to bestrope Dfall this thynge/ | castenat to faple Ceryoully to make reberlayle.

A Grece was a kyngborne/wybe a large Conyumpt in one/Calybonge and arge full habundaunt/of eychelle and of cente Of whiche the kynge/called was Pollente a worthy man/and of noble fame And had a Cone/Allandous was his name And a boughter/pallynge favre of Craht And fothly Egra/ I fynbe that the hyght and for hir faber lyke as wept Guybo Dabbe nomo but thele childre two for them he hath/of wylebome lo prouvoed This myghty revgne/for to be deuyded Atmene them two/after his billees Eche with his parte/for to lyue in pees To exclude them/fro indigence o; nede And the was wyfe/buto Dyomede Albe tofoze the florge of hym fay be That he whylom loued well Crylapbe I can nat lay/where it was boubleneds

But well wot 3/Buybo bereth wytnelle and to be boke lothely layth none other and how Allandque, his owne wyues brother full luty freilhe/and full of mantyhebe To Trove wenter with this Dyomebe mutin the lee fordy vien op lo downe They trued up/ul the reapon Called Boece/all Disconsolate mich tempelt dayue/wery and full mate Thein to refresherand for none other thynae In whiche lande/Thelephus was kynge of whole truaple/whan he herbe larne In his hette/behabbe hee dibayne That they were bolbe to Do fo great offence To entre his grounde/hauynge no lycence and yet in Cothe/they bybe no bamage To he not lowe of no maner age Botoke nat that myght bilauayle Tinto that lande/but it were bytaple for whiche they paybe fully at the fyne for fletthe and tyllhe and for brede and whee pet for all that/of indignacyowne kynge Thelephus/is Descended bowne with great array to havine them if he myght and to they gan to bycker and to fyght and allandus/full of the prowelle Lykea Lyon/his fomen gan opppelle and wonder knyghtly/p feld boon them wan Ind flewe that Day/many worthy man Of hye courage/and of manly pape and whan the kynge/whichethat flobe afy be Same his men flayneon every parte Of hee delbayne/hent anone a barte and calle athym/alas the mostall fate and pero hach thurgh maries & thurgh plate Of allandzus/that he felle bowne bebe The lorde aboute of his blobe all rebe his beedly wounde lo began to blebe and wood as Cygre/tho came Dyomede and hym to auenge/bate hym lyke a knyght bleeth and kylleth/and put them bnto flyght And after that/fuche forome gan to make Di knyghtly couthe/to; his brothres lake That he ne wylle, what was belt to bo But as I fynde/myd of all his wo from belle and foule the beed copps to laue Lyke his ellate/he lette make a graue ind buryed hym/after rytes olde But Detes/to his lufter tolde That he was flarne by fraude of Dromede

To fore that he mount full pollede The revane of Arge/hole without aryfe mith the purpartye/annexed to his wofe for by his beth/he myght lealon take Ind toldehir eke/that the was forfake This fayze Egra/foz all hir womenhene Of hir lorde/called Dyomebe all this he tolde/in helle be he charned And ouermoze/he forged bath and farnen Dow of enuye/ allandous loft histyfe and howe hit logbe hath take a nother myfe That was to hir billionour and Chame And pallyngly/great idaunoze to bir name In preiudyce/poone of hit eftate all this he tolbe/to make them at behate Lyke as he wrote/in conclusion To Clemeltra/of Agamenon mhiche bir berte/made loze greue for he put har/fully in byleue Of all the treason/ye have herbe metolbe That for yee the pale were and colpe alnkyndenelle/lo bir berte fleeth And beuynelle of hir brothres beth for neuer yet/Buydo both affure Ao woman/louro better a creature Than Che loued bym/in no maner age for ficte at nought/the lette bir herytage In compary lon of his brothres lyfe Loo how Detes made a newe ftryfe As pe have herbe in the Coppe rebe That gylteles/worthy Dyomede mban he hath longe/at the lege layne and to his kyngbome/wold haue come agayne By myghty honderof this worthy quene And hir lyeges/that allentyb bene De was expled/out of that regron There may be made/no medyacyon Thus in hym Celfe/mate and offpeyjed Disconsolate/he is agayne repeyted To Salerne/a londe of great rychelle Where that Tenter/thorugh his morthynelle With crowned fceptre/hande repgneb longe With his lyeges and his knipghtes ftronge Bub brother mas/to Byar Thelamon Murbied tofope/as made is mencyon And Dyomede/pope and deligeute May in Salerne/fynbe no refute for whan Center/firite gan hym elpye De fewed hym by full great enuye Paurnge to hrin are fulpecron

Couchynge the beth of kynge Thelamon But Dyomebe/on a certayne nyght full lecretly/hath taken hym to flyght And fro Halerne/falle gan hym hye In hope to fynbe/better remedye Delpe of locoute/in lome otherplace If fortune wolde/graunte hym grace for of hymlelfe/alhamed and confule Is man forlake/ablect and refule Right to fared he/wandyynge to and fro Is he'that ne wyll/what was belt to bo.

Tit I fynbe/the Tropan Encas That al this whrle Cyll at Crope was Donly of couthe/and compallyowne To Supporte them/that were lefte of the towne Beynge alway of theye lyfe in doute Df theye fomen/rounde belet aboute As they that lyued/for lacke of an hede Contynuelly/in myschefe and brede knowprace no refute/noz comforte inthis caas Tyll by counsayle of this Eneas To supporte them/in this great nebe They lent in halte/forthis Dyomebe knowynge full well/his delolacyon Dow he was profectip/frohis reayon Belechynge hym/of manhobe and of routhe Dym to enhalte/without any llouthe With all the fluffe/that he get can Ind foulbeours allo many every man Without abode/and to Trope them leve To coccure them/in this great neve And Dyomebe came and targed nought At they request/as he was befought To releve them/in this Charpe Choute And with hym brought/many fouldeoure and Cneas on the way hym mette In frendely wyle/and into townshym fette and to hym made/vallyndly areat there And there they gan/to comune yfere Theye auentures bothe of lande and lee Entermediyo/with great abuerlyte That no man may beuorbe not elchewe But takehis parte/as it to hym is bewe As forte or hap both his bypell leve And in this flagge/fhatly to procede Cely Troyans/that almost were thent With they fomen of ples abfacent That them belette/aboute enuvrowne 28ut thorugh the manhode/a the hre renowne

Of Promebeland his foulbeours And other knyahtes/noble werryours They were resued and holpen betterin And foure payes/they foughte by and by In knyghtly wyle beffenbynge the Cytee and thorugh prowelle allo of Ence They flewe and toke/all that them withflode And in diffence/of Troyany the blobe buche as they fonde to the Cyte falle They henge them bp/hye by the halle Ind punylihed them for theyr great monor And Dromede/thus gan were Gronge By longe processe/as made is mencyowne Chefe motectoure/nowe of Trope towns That enmye none/by a large (pace Burte abybe/but he habbe grace To this lygaunce/to be made them loute; And thus his name (intebe gan aboute That of his fame/the great oppynyon Pylated is buto the reason By (wyfte reporte/to Calybonye and Arm Whiche the quene/greatly gan to charge Ind alloned/whan the taketh here Dis power gan/and his myght to brede Lyfte he wolve hir londe boon hir wyime And of knyghthode/a werre newe begynne And fecretely/gan mule on this thynge That hir loobe and hir myghty kynge Late expled/and pout to flyg Dath grace founderin fortunes Cyght and is remounted/to lo he effate Wherof the was/in hir lelfe chekmate And waves calte/as the that was purbent By hole abuyle of hir Warlement Without grutchynge/or revellyon Dym to ratoke/to his regyon And therupon/to hymlowly fent and with lettres/the mellager forth went The cause annullying by which he was explet And how he was fully reconcyled By hole affente/of his lyeges alle And full lowly/enerychone they calle for theyr offence/and of theyr trespace Without rygoure/for to bo them grace and he anone lyke a manly knygh Doze of mercy lothly than of ryaht Whan he hath/theyt fonde well concepted And there menynge/fully apparcequed, Toffynte all ftryfe/thought for the befte In goodly wyle/to gramme theye requells

And to his reggne/within a certagne bay De is reperzedin full tyche array Dembole comynge/full glad his lyeges bene And reconcyled/bothe he and the quene and all rancourte of any olde offence Donly of wyldomethey put in fulpence and of one herre a biglfull lyfe they lede In Ctoreboke/no more ofhym Trebe But lette hym lyue/tn felpcytee agayne relogtynge/totell of Ence Afterhow he hath/his trine Cpent Whiche is fro Troye w many Troyan went Dis Chyppes Cluffed he and his meynee Be lapled forth by many fraunge fee Many baunget/and many ftraytepallage Tofore or be/arqued in Cartage Ledynge with hym/his faber anchyles andby the way I fynbe that he les Dis wyfe Crewla by fatall aventure But all the woo that he bybe enduce Who to lyfte/cerpoully to fene and how that he/fallehebe the quene I mene Dibo of womanhebe floure That gaue to hym/hir tychelle and treafoure Jewellys and golde/a all y myght hym pleafe Ind euery thynge that myght do hym eale But for all that how he was bukynde Rede Enerbos/and there re thall it fribe And how that he/fallely fale away By nyght tyme/whyle the a bedde lay and ofhis conquette allo in Itaylle Where he habbe/many Gronge bataylle his aventures/and his workes all and of the fyne/that is tohym fall pe may all le by full Couerayne flyle fto poput to poput/compried in viegyle Warteand made Arthen go full yope for Trove boke (peketh of hym no more But procedeth/as I Challendyte his fabres beth/playnely/and nat (pare If ye lytte here/as Guybo fhall beclare.

Of that suge/that is most of myght and Egally/holdeth his balaunce On beth conspried/for to do bengaunce Che boyle of blode/both so a pecontune Cocre whether with clamour importune Onthan in sothe/that it ministy shede

for murbre wrought well have his earl mebe Ind his guerbon, as he hath bullerupo They may nat fice/the ungement referupb Ofhym that lytte hyell in his Trone And all beholdeth/by hym (eife alone full tightfully/the noble myghtykynge for though be luffre/he foryet no thynge But all confydereth in his inspeccyon And forthe murbre/of Agamenon The myghty loade/p is most loueragne gode Dade his Dynyltre/of the laine blobe T vonge Dozeltes/full of hye promelle To execute his dome of epatt wylnelle Ind gaue to hym grace/power and myght And he anone toke the orbre of a knyght Of poumeus/lyke as it is tolde mhan he was foure and twenty wynter olde frellhe and lulty/and wonderly pubent And in wardely bely sous of entent If fortune wolve/hym nat withlavne his herytage/to recute agayne Whiche Egillus/fall phym benyeth and the crowne intulty occupreth By falle tytle of hir that was his myte But hozeltes/well Juparde his lyfe and auenture/whyle hym lafteth breth firfte to be benged/on his fabres beth alpon them tho that the treaton woought Ind alderfirite full lowely he belought Bynge youmee of his goodly hede To forther hym/in this great nebe Hno the kynge benygnely anone Migned hath/with hym forto gone 2 thoulande knyghtes/ manip & right frongs Co rebreile/the great horryble monge Of Egillus/tojoughte by byolence Ind by his toplebome and his briggence This Hopeltes/gan hym fo puruepe Within a whyle there is no more tolepe That he hymigat/the store well nat lye Inother thousande to his companye De worthy knyghtes all of one accorde To go with hym/as to theye louerayne lothe In enery thringe/his brodynge to obere de pehauc heroe Egilus to werrepe And thus Dozelles in full cyche array Gan hooftey/and made no belay Ind his lodgrige/alberfirfte gan chele I na Cytee/that called was Tropele Receputed there with great revernece

Ofthekynge/that nameb was fozence a manly knyght/as bookes (pecefye And bate in herte/pallynge great enuye To Egilus/by bouble occalyon firste for the beth/of Agamenon Ind ekt for he habbea boughter bete That was to hym/in wardly entere Both good and fayze/a but yonge of age That whylom/was gyuen in maryage To Egiltus/but be of boubyinelle Of falle treaton/and newfangylnelle The kynges boughter hath veterly forlake And in all balle byo a lybell make And forge a mart of repullion Albe be habbe no trewe occafyon This Eailtus/that he hir forloke Saue that he fally to wyue toke The quene Clemestra/agayne all ryght a latte Whan by allent/they murbled have a slame A gamenon/as it tofope is tolbe That whylom was to myghty and to bolbe And for the hatefull/falle confpyracye As well of murbze/as auoutrye To beinge bothe by bette recompence The worthy knyght/p myghty kyng forence Offrede Dozelles/ for to make hom fronge And go with hym/to helpe benge his wronge And with hyin labbe arined byyght in fele foure hondred anyghtes/horled wonder wele Takyngethe felde/with a manly thete and to Hotelten/and the kynge yfere Be ryben forthe with many manly man But Hozeltes/o; he this werre gan Whan byrght Whebus/m the bole lione To the temple/is full lowely gone And to the goddes/in his belt wyle with humble berte bybe lacryfyle fully in hope/the better for to face Where he was bode for lyfe not beth to ware Without mercy/or remyllyon The beth to benge/of agamenon On Clemeltra that was molte to wyte And that he make fielte his (werde to byte On his moder/with his hondes twayne and ouer more/to bo his bely payne Without pyte/and no mercye thewe On imale peces/tyll the be to hewe And bilmembred /a londer toynt fro toynt And ekethat he/forvet nat a poynt Hally to punythe by trygoute and by tryght

Agiltus eke/the falle buttette knyaht And that he be nat flowe not neclyaent To execute the comaundement Of the goodes/lyft what after falle And than Hogeltes/with his knyghtes alle And forenlis/the myghty kynge allo Of one berte be to the lege go Of the Cyte/that called was Apethene within whiche/was the falle quene Clemeftra/gob grue bir barbe grace And whan Boseftes/leged hath the place with his knyghtes let it rounde aboute Halle Criftus/was pryben oute To gabre men/and to be a wreke And falle boon/and the lege breke. If he myght/on any maner froe and with great fuffe/thus hegan to type Cakynge bp men from every cooft Trilbe hym made/a full myghty booft Rut hozelte/whiche at the lege lay Disgouernaunce/elpyeth day by day Inplent out men/as he that was full face To ftoppe wayes/and lette his pallage and made knyghtes/a full buge route Copuriue hym/euery colle aboute And of the lege/manfully begonne 28 v affaute/he bath the towne ywonne And encrebe in/on a nyght full late And lette wardes/fitonge at enery gate And in a boungeon/modelizong & pyricypall That was of byldynge/myghty and toyall This hozeltes firle his moder fonde The quene Clemelica laby of that londe Whiche for Drede love gan to quake But mercyles anone he made hir take And put in charnes tyll the nexte morowe And Egiltus/god grue hym cuyll foome mith all the Auste/that be myght accrothe Towarde the townerfall gan approche In purpole full/horelbes/for togrene and them within/lobarnely relene But all in fothe in right nat auaple for or that he the Cyte myght abayle Poseltes knyghtes/bn water baue bym mette And all attones/proudely on hym lette fielle flewe his men/a put them to the flyght And taken hym/maugre all his myght and with charnes lyke as they hym fynde Deccyles full falle they ham bande And thet hym by fetryb in paylotone

and all falle founde in the towne That were affentyd/wyllynge og helpynge Cothemuroze/of the mozthy kynge weekers/and confpyratours agayne theye lozbe/tylynge as traytouts Au were take/and bounde by tygoure The fame up ght/and thet bp in a toure Cru on the mozowe/lyke as the lot be brame Eueryche of them/bnber fongehis lame Lyke his pecette/exceptyon was none and whan the nyght/palled was and gone Ind Whebus/role ell warbe in his fpere and on the tours/thone full bayght a clere Mban Clemeltra/tote of all fallehebe mas brought forthe/quakynge in hir brede Refore Borelles/to Jugement vfet De with a Cwerde Charpe and kene whet Lyke as the goddes/tharged hym tofome On peces (male/be bath bir all to Chome and made his bere out of the townes boundes To be boury of beltes and of houndes Pre was none in his bulle reletuyd But quyt her fully/as the hath bullerupb fropornt to pornt and forgat right nought And that charned/equilus was forth brought and fully bempt by rygour of the lawe On an herbell/naked to be brawe Thorugh the towne that all might le And after hye hanged on a tree for to rot and bree agayne the fonne Loo howe murbie/hathhis querbon wonne Loo how fall chebe/his malter can awake And all the traytours in the towne ytake were on galowes/enhonged euerychone Tyll they were leucryo/alonder bone fro bone Dre on an hylle agayne the fterres fhene Thus was the towner foo treason purgyo clene and with trouthe augmenty and ymogy And to his reggne/Hozeltes full refloged 3s the flore fewynge Chall expowne and of the paye whan he toke his crowne.

Offalle trealon/and conspracee there treed out/bpon enery spoe
That fallehede hadde/noplace to abyde
The storre sayth/in oxoxe rehersynge
The same tyme/Apenelay the kynge
Out of see/full of wawes were
fto Teorewarde/arqued was in Crete

frely elcapyb/many brebe and peyne With his quene the goodly frellhe Cleyne And for caule fibe was to famous favre Great was the prees/and meruaphous repayed fro euery parte/hir beaute to beholde for whom Croye, with walles nat full olde Deltroyed was the noble toyall towne And many man/full worthy of renowne Dath lofte his lyfe/there may no man fay nay all for Cleyne wyfe to Denelay Whan thynge is bone/it may be none other Rut wha this kyng knew fully of his brother A camenon/murbre and euerybele De was full tryfte/and lykeb no thynge wels But in Wardly/felte full great Cmerte And his neuewe/he habbe alfo at herte I mene Dozeftes/that to mercyles Lyke a typaunt/that were graceles Dis Modre llewe and had no pyte Dfmozcall pre/in his cruelte And fully calte that he woldeblyue Df fceptre and crowne platly hym beptyut fullaffermynge/for this hatefull caas By all lawe that he buwouthy was Dis fabers regane/as heyze to pollebe Justely consposed/his hozerble debe Ind all actones/furyous and wrothe mithout above/buto Chyp he gothe Melancolyke/in his areat time Dut of Crete/layinge to Athene And toke the lande/out of thyppes bothe Where buke Aeltoz/was gouernour & lothe Whiche them recepueth/lyke a gentyll knyght With all his power/bylygence and myght But Denelaye/of rancoure/and great hete Ban with the buke lecretely to trete Co fynde a mene in his inwardelyght Hor to bepryue/Horeltes of his cyght Ind therupon/to have a fugement At Athenes/was holbe a Parlement Of all the lozbes of that regyon Cogyue theton/a diffynycyon In whiche was thewed openly proughe Dow Dozeltes/his owne mobre floughe And the maner of his great offence Dym felfe tho/beynge in prefence Ernd whan this thynge/he fully bybe elpye for his partye/he gan agayne replye 216 he that felte/hym frely at his large for by:n allegringe/how he habbein charge

Of the gobbes shortly to beclare Dis mortall (werbe/that he nat ne fpare I pon Clemeltra/roote of falle treason That sewe hir lozde/kynge Agamenon And the murde/though hit mairs wrought Whetfore Dorelles/humbly befought The lowes all with a manly herte Of equyte/confybre and aduerte for no malyce/rancoure nor for rage Dym to depryue/of his herytage Syth he was lone/of Agamenon 28 ome to be hepre/of that regyon As re have heroe/that called was Dethene 3 the his moder/Clemeltra the quene Compally bhabbe his belleuccyon But Duke Actor/ymeupo of realon In fulternynge/ofhozeltes tyght Role up anone/lyke a manip knyght Difteynge hym felfe/proudely for his fake This hye quarell for to bubertake With his body to the beth barreyne with whom that lyft his tytle to with leyne Rut there was none in all that companye That burfte a worde/agayne hymreplye So hoole he stode in his oppynyon and by his knyghtly/medyacyon De bare hym fo/feynynge in no thynge That Dozelles/was perowned kynge Df Benefte/all beynge of allent And whan diffolued/was the Barlement This Dozelles/ofhis | reass treme Recepted was/with a crowne neme And by treate of lordes many one Lynge Menelay/and he/were made atone And gan theyr Ite/and theyr rancourelete And poumee/the worthy kyinge of Crete bo prudently/governeth this matere That hermyone/the younge boughter bere Of Menelay/and the quene Elepne o yonge to frethe of beaute fourteyne pweddyd was/without moze tarrynge To Dozelles/the newe lully bynge And bycaule/of this all paunce Decopbed was/all rancour and biffaunce Atwene the kynges/Denelay the olde And hozeltes/of whom right now I tolbe Thus leue I them/as it was the belte Ethe in his revane lyue in peas and refte for all stryfe/was ceased in this caas But Erygona/that the boughter was

Of Egistus/as ye have herbe me telle
for lozowe and brede/lyste no lenger dwelle
But toke a rope/and lyst no thynge to spare
and therwithall/gan hir selfe to gnare
The storye sayth/hye boon a tree
This was hir fyne/ye gette no more of me
But I wyll forth/ceryously entreate
Of the storye/to telle you the greate.

Ullices by ordrein my waytynge Thyne auentures/come on the rynge full wonderfull/both on londen fee Entermedlyd/ with great abuerlytes for Guydo fulle belayuringe thy repayre bayth bow thou founde/weber foule a fayre Aow agreable/now the thonber fowne Row aple and frothe now widwoes fromme and layth allo, that thou by boelt oppayne Tothy pallage/myghty thyppes twayne Apparariled/all for marchaunbyle That thou myghtell/in molte lecrete wyle Euery mylchele/of the lee elcape But for all that/thou habbelt a felle fape for asthis Auctour, thy relopte both wryte Delayth Ultres/for all his wordes whyte probbed was/of tychelle and of gode Contraryous wynde/fo agapne hym fode That he was dryue/to his confulyon Into the myghty/Aronge regyon Where Thelamon/reggned by his lyne and there he was bent and take blyue 133y myghty honde/lelyd by the breft Ind mercyles/put bnber arell for they hym hadde/fulpect in workinge Touchynge the murbe of the lame kynge But he low roughte by his flergher wyle And his tale/fette in luche a figle That them all/he playnely bath be taped And frother honde freely is elcaped Except that he/for all his quernt face Of his treasour/was ymade full bare And for his pallage/was to hym bukouths De fyll agayne/into the wolfes mouthe for betyly/as it is [pecyfreb Aynge Aaulus men/haue hym eft elpyed Take and bounde/and chapned mercyles for the murde/of lynge pallamydes But the florge reherleth/in certagne 28 y his prudence/he leaped is agayne for he was bothe/expert wyle and olde

all though the maner/be nat fully tolde. Of his elcape/thorugh his bely payne Dut of Daunger/of thele kynges twayne Tril thurgh fortune he came fro invicheft fre To the prefence of kynge youne an fringle array/and tome apparaple Wherof the kynge/greatly gan meruayle Tole his pouert/in lo lowe manere But for all that be made hym good there Though that tyme he were infortunate De byin recepueth/lyke to his effate And whan they were bothe twaynealone In complaynynge/Alixes made his mone Linto the kynge/as he that was full lage Cerroully the loste of his pallage with face lap/and a lobre chere fro poynt to poynt/anone as ye Chall here Or lorde quod he/shortly to expresse Of truite I haue in your gentyllelle I hall to you myn auentures alle Reherle here/right as it is falle.

Trite whan that I/Tropelonde for loke and the water/with my thyppes toke I was anone with wynde pelyble blowe To an ple/whiche was to me bnknowe Called Mirma/of great habumbaunce Ind all thynge/that was to my plefaunce That may for lyluer/or for golde be bought greby founde/and wanted right nought and there abode/full longe whyle in toye with the treasoure/that I gat at Trope 98y Chyppes Cuffed/my men hole and Counte and for comodyte of that ylke gounde We lyked fo the countre enuyron That for bisporte/and recreacyon Our tariynge there methought nat full longe forno man dybe/buto be no wronge Tyll on a daye/that the eyet was fiyll The wynde also fully at our wyll We layled forth/in quyete and in pees Unto a porte/called Claustafages Wherwith my meyne/longe and many bay I founde all thynge/accordynge to my pay The weder fully agreable and fayte But who may truffe outher in wynde of ayre for byon farth/of the smothe skye Agayneto thyppe/falte I gan me hye Carred nought/but toke anone the lee bmothe and calme endurynge bares three

That in the weber/founde was no lacke But fodaynely the heuen tourneth blacke The hybous tempell and the mawes grene Dut of hope/haue me bilpeyzed clene Troubled my fpirite/ and made me fopenfyfe Without refute to escape with thelyfe Tollyb and byyuen/by many fonbyyte Tyll at the lafte/cafte bp at Cecyle Recurringe londe with great annoye a payne Where that tyme reggied kynges twayne And as 3 can/remeble bouteles The tone of them/called horygenes Whiche buto me full contraryous was And the tother/named Coclopas Betherne of bythe/and inconclulyon plyke cruell/of condycyon jog though my forte/habbe shape for the nones Bothe twayne fylle on me actones Opprellynge/in full great bistrelle popled my (hyppes/of trealour and rychelle and for pyte/lyked nat to space Tyll I was lefte beltytute and bare Dfall my good alas/my mortall chaunce And mofte of all/was to me greuaunce Whan of my golde/they may nomoze restrayne They fent bowne/their myghty fones twayne A lypham/that was full large and longe And Polypheme/the inyghty avant aronae which on my men/to avenge the were fo fayng That they of them/have an honozed flagne Dilatayed/to stonde at diffence and of malyce/with Codayne byolence They toke me/for myschefe almost lorne Hnd Alphenozanyn owne brother frome And hatefully/as they have be founde In charnes cafte and in flockes bounde and after that plocked in paplon and for to make platty mencyon This myghty man/this great Polypheme A lufter haode Chortir forto deme One of the fayell/that euer yet was borne bhe myght in beaute fo belette aforne Bature hir game/luche a prerogatyfe A dene maybe/fothly and no wyfe flourynge bothe/in faprenelle a bounte mhom Alphenoz/whan he bybe le Albe be was fetred in paylon for loue he lofte/wyt and eke reafon And were all mad lonarowe the dydhy bynda baue bpoubir/al way was his mynde

And closed are/was his perplous wounde Ind fyre monthes thus we lay bounde Both he and I/to lay the platte trouthe Tyll Bolypheine/habbe bpon be couthe and thorugh his grace and medyacyon De ourt be fre out of that pylon And thewed be of mercy and pyte After our fozone great humanyte But Miphenoz/piyke of one entent Was with the bronde of Cupy De brent And felte his parte with many mortall fyt Tyll helo wrought with his lotyll wyt That on a nyaht/who was leef of loth De stale this marbe and his way he goth Though beipe of men whymat that tyme Rut on the mozowe/at the houre of pryme Dolyphemus/gan be for to fewe Whole myghty honde we myght nat elchewe And fuche affaute/on be they gan make That of force they have the maybe take Hrom Alphenoz/mauge all his rage Hnd Dolypheme bnto my Damage with his knyghtes lo loze vpon me lay That I myght/buneth scape away To lave my felfe/compallyo en upon To beth purfued of that champyon Rut whan I lawe there was no other carne To fle the beth shortly for to layne Whyle this geaunt/moft freelly on me lette mith my Merbe out his eye I linette And buto Chyp with my companye I fledde in halte/that no man myght elpye Where The came/noz Alphenoz my fere and whan the wawes/gan for to dere And gracyous wynde/gan to be a wake That countre/we have anone forlake It was nat hollome for us to abybe But of this man lyke as wayt Duybe Dolphemus the Geaunt out of Diede Padde an eye/amyd of his forhede Whiche bligge simote out at a froke And lyke the browes/of a braunched oke mas all his heer and his longe, berde On whom to loke/childre were afer be And whan that he hadde loft his fight Amongethe hylles he conneth bay and nyght In a rage to fynbe/hym lome refuge Calle rockes/and great flones huge On every parte/enuyzon the countre On Allires/auenged for to be

Thus layth Duybe/in conclufyon In his boke/of transformacyon Adethamozpholeos/there ye map it le Whan to ever that your leyler be Ceryoully/the Roppe for to rede And in wrytynge forth I wyll procede how blives with face beed and pale To you mee/tolde forth his tale Reperfynge thus luppyyled and a maked fro Bolypheme whan we were escaped Thorugh our buhappe and infelycyte Into an ple/mybbes of the fee We were dipue, whan it gan tonyaht Hind Clodia that lytell kyngbome hyght Where that Circes the great enchaunterelle Thylketyme/was Lady and goddelle That coube hir crafte lo wonderly pforme All fodaynely/aman for to transforme To have the lykenelle, and lefe his reason Ofhoile of bere Tygre or ivon Wolfe of for of what hir lyfte beuple Dir Dredefull craft/was Chapen in fuche wyle o myghty were/hir straunge pocyons Dic letuaryes/and confecepons And the allo lo fagre boon to le That fro hir power/no man myaht fle for by the werke of this forcerelle T masto founcyd/bpon hir fayzenelle That fynally/thus with me it ftobe That all a pere/ with hir above And playnely habbe/power none not myahi for to beparte/nouther bay not nyght Coolulty was the lyfe that I labbe In whiche tyme/by me a childe the habbe Right unly fayze and goodly to the fright Hno Thelagonyus/in lothenelle he hyahi Whiche afterwarde/I well reherfe can 28y processe/were a manty man Ind by my fotyle fectete/proupbence Ofhir crafte/ habbe experpence That maugre/hit enchauntementes olde I stale away the myght me nat holde and fynally/my fateto conclube With my connynge/hir crafte I gan belube That with my men/I (caped frohir honde And went at large fre/out of her londe But all this thynge me lytell byd auaple for on my way/as I gan to fayle for all my flerghte/in a lytell whyle pblowe was pp/into an yle

Twhere Calypha fuller to Circes mas crowned quene/a helde hir (ceptre in pees whole craftes were lo myghty and lo ftronge Daugre my wyll the helde me there full longe But the in lothe to lpeke of womanhebe Dibounte fredome/and of goodlyhede Surely haboe lo Couerayne ercellence That myne abode/to me was none offence But who so ever/there at crye of clappe at the latte/ [caped/fro hit trappe Ind came to an ple tight as any lyne Whiche specyally thorugh her power dyurns Diderned is/of rose by invacle As it were /a (burituall ozacle 3 man to haue/in a temple there Sodayne answere of what hym lyst enquere Of queltyons/and demaundes alle and of foules/what shall eke befalle Whan men are bede/and graven bnderftone and a gan are/in the temple anone Myn auentures/that [hulbe after fewe and where a man/myght his fate elchewe And of all this lyke to myn entent I hadde an (were/full convengent Saue what befalleth/whan a Coule is gone Diffynycyon/bnto me was none Such thying to alloyle, accordeth nat to tright It is referupo/buto goddes inyght And excedeth reason/and wyt of man and fro thenle/forth to layle I gan Diguen with wenderand noparte focoured Where I was tyke to have be Denoured Of karyboes/with his profounde welle Where Syzenes/ABeremaydenes dwelle That fro the breft/ with scales spluer thene Be of there thape/fythes frethe and clene and ouer moze/kynbe both compalle Them to appere/fempnyne offace Lyke virgyns/that were of nature Without (pot/bn befouled pure and of cultome in waves as they flete The longe of them/is to heuenly lwete So Aungelyke/and full of Armonye That berply/the fugred melodye Rauy The wolde/any man a lyue Of inly love/almoste his herte tyue Make a man/of lobayne hye plelaunce fogget hym felfe/and lele his cemembraunce Denoyde hym clene/from his ownethought Tell buwately/he be to myschese brought

And with theye longe/or he take kepe De thall be brought/in a mortall flepe and they anone/it may nat be withdrawe Wyll ozenche his thyp/lowe under the wawe Thus the Iwetnelle of theye heuenly lowne Byngetha man/toconfulyowne Who lo euer/by theyr boundes palle But with the lyfe/I scaped by grace for myn eres with ware a cummes clere Were hopped lothat I ne myght here Couche not werble of they tillrumentis Wherby the reason/of a man blynded is and fynally/thozugh my fotylte 3 and my men be escaped fite Saylynge forth/all mate of werynelle Tyll we came by with full great Diftreffe At Phenyce/and toke anone the londs Calle anker/and our thyppes bonde But lothly there/it fyll be full bufayze Hoz the people/cruell and contrapre Donly of malyce/fyll on me anone And flewe my men/almoste everythone Treloute and good/lytell that I hadde Was me berafte/a all with them they labbe And fewe of them/that were left a lyue They toke them/and put in paylon blyue Thus bath fortune lab me an hir baunce mith lytell tope/and plente of myschaunce Of whole daunger/lernyd and experte am fall in mychefe/and pouerte And with great bole/& lozowe full my breeft On fee and londe by Southe and nat by Cell 3 am come/onto your prefence Ind have declaryd/playnely in lentence Myn auentures/to your worthynelle Of trule oonly/and of faythfulnelle That I haue to you in specyall And now I have/reherlyband tolde all To your hyghnelle/and my belte wyle Without moze/to me it dothe luffyle And though in hert/he was constrayned soze Thylketyme/Clires/spake no moze But helve his peas/full heur in lokynge And poumeus/lyke a gentyll kynge Comforted hym/all that ever he myght and bely was his herte for to lyght And hym belought/his heuynelle lete And as longe/as hym lyfte in Crete With hym abybe/he madehym suette De Chuide fare/allo well as he

Ind nat wante/of what may bo hym cale 3110 mhan his fojowe/ foine what gan apeale That his rage/brewe buto an ende Leue he toke and laybe he wolde wende Out of that londe home to his countre But firfte the kynge of frebome and bounte Gaue buto hymi great tychelle and array 3nd what focuer, was to his pay Soldetrealout/and many other thynges And at partynge/of thyle two kynges There were hyppes whan hym lytte to fayle Redy Auffyd with meyne and by tayle and thus blires/gan hym redy make and whan he hath/his leue fully take De hatted hym/and toke amone the fee and gan layle towarde his countree But fielte he wente/to kynge Alphenon Whiche pallyngly/hadde affeccyon To le vices at his home compage And velyjous/ouer all thynge To have of hym/newely aqueyntaunce for baco hym/was mly great plefaunce To here hym talke for his eloquence for his wyloome, and his hyeppudence and there he was after all his imerte Recepued playnely/with as glad an herte Aseuer yet/was any manet man Sythen tyme/that the worlde began. And to encreale of his felycytee There herbe he firfte/of Denolopee Distreme wyfe/without (pot of blame Df whom pet grene is the noble fame Whiche from hit lorde for all his longe ablence In thought not Dede/neuer dyde offence But fethly was bothe in there and debe Thorugh out Grece/example of womanhede And yet was the/as bokes ly fteerpreffe Thorugh out the world/Myrour of fayrenelle And amonge Grekes/borne of hyell blode Called of Auctours/bothe farze and gode And yet lay bookes of his Doutlees Was neuer none/that hadde fo great prees But The hir kept chaungynge for nonewe Unto her lozde/euer plyke trewe Ofherte ave one nat parted into twayne That the is called quene and foueragne Df wyfely trouthe/in this bokes olde And ofte I fynde hit herte wolde colde the tourne pale/fro hir lozbe lo ferre In hit closet to here of the werre

Dforebelhe habde and fro fere ekequake Dffantafpes/foz hir lozdes fake for his ablence bothe eue and morome Was beth buto hir/and importable Corone And are in lothe for love or any game Whan it fyll the herbe Ectors name In any place anone the fylle a (wowne Ind gan hit lelfe/in teres browne Df womanhebe lo the was a ferne To here the laughter/of his mortall (werde Lyftehit losderof knyghtly furquedye Dabbe of fortune/falle in teoparbye Df hap or lorte/to a mette p worthy burght That felde of neuer the felte bir herre lyaht And many dreme/a nyghtes dybe bir gabe All the whyle that the lege latte And enery play/was benyin in his fraht Whan that the was from birowne knyaht for in this worlde/iore hadde the none Of hyeno; lowe/playnely but of one for whole lake/all mythe the refuleth And who so be that in his bette museth Dfany woman/any thynge but gobe Df melancolye/meuyom his blode Let hym aduette of wyldome and yfee And remembre/on Penolopee for his decert/lyste that he be blamyd And o Guybo/thou (hulbelt be afhainy) To lay of wyues/any thynge but wele for in good farth as ferre as I can fele Though one of two/oo amonge offence She that is good though his proupoence Is therof no thynge for to wyte And thoughe Guydo/in his boke endyte The varyaunce of Cleyne on Creleyde Of Apedea that for Corone Depte Let the agayne of tight and equytee The wyfely trouthe of Penolopee The may denhode of yonge polycene And the goodnelle of Eccuba the quene Of Callandra eke/the stevefastnelle And with all this/take the kyndenelle Of Pantalylle/without baryaunce Ind put all this/togybje in balaunce And yelhall fyndenf yelylle accounte Maugre toho grutcheth/trouth Chal Curmofite Date afferme, and bere away the payle There well noman replye that is wele De were to feble/in his oppynyon And whyle blices/was with Alphenou

It was to hym/made relacyon of an hatefull/conspiracyon That certagne lozdes/enurgon his countree Bauylihe wold his quene penolopre Baugre all tho that were there agayne Aibe that the was euer plyke playne In hir trouthe debefafte as a wall pet they have calte/platly that the thall Be take of force/it may nat be elcheweb But it lo be/in halte the be refkemed for they them cafte the tyme nat atourne for day and nyght/with hir they locourne July in herte/for loue bilamapbe But of wylebome the hath them to belaybe That there was none lo manly no; lo lage That couve of hit/gette auauntage So aurie the was/in hir werkynge and whan blipes/concepueth all this thynge and fully knewe/by open euybence And habbe allo/in specyall crebence Sent buto hym/fro Denolopee The mater hole/beclarynge in fecretet Dis owne lone/Thelamonyus He were in herte/wood and furyous and wolde make/no bylacyon But mall hafte/beloughte 31phenon The myghty kynge of his hye bounte To releue hym/m his aduerlyte and that he wolderthorugh his myghty honde Of gentyllelle/conneye hym to his londe he graunteth hym/and Cay nat ones nay And bothe two/m full great array Toke the (ee/whan the wynde was gode Well fortuned/for no thynge them withflobe They be aryued and habbe no lettynge Where blires/as pe haue herbe was kynge and lecretely in a nyght/they were conneyed To them that have his lygaunce bilobered and mercyles/of they myght awake In they'r beddes/they have them all take Makyngeno prolongynge/tyll the morowe But in all hall for no wyght butit the borowe Smette of thept hebes by Jugement fynall And lette them boon the castell wall Eueryche by other/endelonge the come Upon the toure/whan the bocke gan crowe And thus all nyght/they kept them lette clole Tiell that Phebus merry arole In the Dypent/whan the larke longe and the thefe kyng / with their meyne fronge tydes. Capitulo

freithelp belene/entre the Cytee T Who was tho glab/but Denolopee Who made toye but this goodly quene full delyzous/hir owne lozde to lene But if I Chulbe/all in opbje lette Thegreat mythe they mabe whan they mette ABake reherlayle of complayntes olde and how they gan theyt hettes to unfolde Oche to other/and lylleno thynge concele And the gladuelle, that they inly fele If I Chulve/put all in memorre The recorfyinge/and the hertely glorye That his lyeges made at his compage The colles eleether habbe at his metynge The gyftes great/and prefentes tyche In all this worlde/I trowe none plyche It were to longe tartynge for my boke and how that he newe affuraunce toke Ofhis lordes/and lyeges alle and how that they to his grace falle The chere he mabe/eke to Alphenowne Digentyllelle/though his hye renowne And how the boughter/inly bebonayze Of Alphenon Baulica the fayre By blices/medyacyon pweddyd was bnto Thelamon Borne by bifcent/there may no man fay nay To recoyle his crowne after his bay And thus came in/by his purueaunce Df two repgnes/themyghty allyaunce And how all this/brought was to the knotte ABen wolde deme/playnely me to lotte To prefume of oppynyon for to belate/a beleripeyon Sythen Guydo/touchynge but the chefe In this mater of Ayle mas but brefe Shortly reherlynge/how kynge Alphenon Repeyzed is/home to his regron And blires/in his chefe Cytee Above Cylle/with Penolopee Where I hym leve/in tope and in folace Tyll Antropos Ayketh to purchace for to fychche/fynally the bate The threve to but wyne of his lyues fate.

Dow the translatoure wryteth the stocke of Pricus by lyneall dyscent, and how his faber hyght Belleus, this graunmoder called Thes types. Capitulo

Thefpfth boke.





Dro multe I/full befy be a whyle To directe the traces of my ftyle In beletyuynge/thotly of entent the flocke of pyrtus/by lyneal bileet AByn Auctour folowerand be compendyous Whose olde faver hyght Pelleus. Dis graunmoder/called Thetydes Df whichetwo/came worthy Achylles That at Trope by treason lotte his lyfe And Darbanyca/called was his wyfe Prirus moder/and boughter as Trebe Intothekynge/called Lychomede Baurnge a favet/that Atalus hight Whiche in fothnelle/all that euer he inight Rarebeup herte/to kynge Delleus To Achylles/and also to Pyrtus To all the kyn/playnely on that lybe And of malyce/tancoure and of paybe And of enuye in an hatefull rage Tuban Belleus/falle was in ace e berafte hym/bothe sceptre and crowne And from his feelowea lyght hym downe Ind into exple/auayle may no firyfe Temade hym go/with Thetydeshio wyfe Of hye dilderne/garne may no grace And in his herte/gan bay and nyght compace The beth of Pricus/kepe hym if be can Ind therupon/malycyoully began

To Thave away by awayte lyinge Dyn for to fle at his home compage 1 But this Dyrus/from his treynes free Dany Daunger/escaped of the fee Dany wawe/and many tempelt wobe With great lolle/bothe ofmen and gobe Ar Abalalus/alderfirle gan londe A Aronge Cyte/a lytell fro the Aronde Where that he was teftellhed wonder wele And there he knewe/grounde and euerpbele fulle of Therple/lyke as men hym tolbe Of Thety bes/and Belleus the olbe Hnd how Atalus bate to hym batrebe Unto the beth/wherof he gan brebe And thought he wolde as he p was right wyle By Come enapne/elchewe his malyle And therupon/bohis bely payne Dowhabde Ataltus/other Cones twavne Denalyppus/and Polyftenes And a boughter/yealled Thetybes And all this whyle/wofull welleus In a Caltell olderand curnous With Thety bes full of lozowe and care for brede of beth/bay and night gan bate Difesperzed/in his buweldy ace Recure to fynde/of this moztall race Except that he habbe an hope of pore That Pricus Chulde helpe hym and reffore At his repeyze, whan lothat it falle After whole comynge/often be gan calle The tyme curle that he lo longe above But whan Pyrus all this buderfode At Adaiasus/by relacyonine full faste be gan haste out of the towne Tokethe fee/and falle gan bym bye Towarde the londe/called Thelaire Dfentent/to make ordynaunce On Ataltus/for to bo bengaunce But alderfirfte/this Pyrrus full pudent Elpres twarne he tofoze bath lent To Thefalye/forthtogy bre gone And Crylyppus/called was the tone Hnd abaltrus/named was his fere They were expert/them neveth nat to leve In whose expleyte/tomoze auauntage This Pricus hath direct his mallage Of Thelaipe/to a Tyteleyne Called Allandrus/a maner chaumberleyne With Delleus/and whylom full lecree Whyle he was/flourynge in felycytee

and whan 10 yrus/in conclusion knewe all the lothe by relacyon On (ee/not londe/hym ne lyfte to tarve Albe that he founde the wynde contrarve But he escaped/many bachefull floundes of Thelaire appocheth to the boundes Ho; Colus, that his lufte obeyed and of fortune/ wonderly conveyed De bypuen was as it were by grace Coarrue/in the fame place mhere Delleus in a dolefull caue for brede of beth lay byin felfe to faue bool laue his myfe/withouten any ferps all enclosyd/with busines and with beerps And Pyrus/there went bp firfteto londe ool by hym felfe/walkynge on theftronbe Denlyfe and teylte/and his way toke Where Belleus/in the caue quoke aurnge with hym/tho none other gurde aue his (werde/hangynge by his lyde and bu warely with a ozevefull herte Delleus out of the caue fterte Dilamayde of his lyfe in boute Whan he behelde a knyght/there walke aboute And aftoned/abobe/and flode full figile pmagenynge/that he lavoe Achylle By this Pyrtus/Rondynge in the place By all the sygnes shewed in his face fornature/without varyaunce Made them folighe of there and countenaunce Of forme of thane, and lymnes everythone That difference/in effect was none And Pelleus/without longer space Gan anone Pyrus/to enbrace and abzarde out of his deedly thought and for tope/lette all his losowe at nought and gan to hym/by and by beclate Bothe his exple/and his eurll fare his pyteous lyfe his pource and mylchaunce and fortunes falle varyaunce And of Ataltus/the fervent hooteenupe The crucite/and the Tyrannye Ceryoully/he tolde Pyrtus alle and he full fobre frobe fivile as a walle With face pale/and in herte woothe specheles/to thyp agayne he gothe and there he was enformed douteles That Menalyppus/and Polystenes And Italius/togyoze/all thre With huge accay and a great meyne

The lame bay/full furquebous of prybe Dunte in a fozelt/lytell there befyde And whan pricus/therofroke good hebe Without abobe/chaunge gan his wede full postly rent/and bilarayed Lyke a man/that were for thought bilmayed Gyzte with his (werbe/madeno delay 23 at to the forest toke the right way Sool by hym lelfe without companye So fecretely/that no man myght efpye And as he browghe/many byuetle boundes De herbe homes bucouplynge of houndes And lykea man that lyft make his mone fro frait of folke he brewe hym arealone And caluelly billeveryd fro the pres Hirste he mette with Polystenes Denalyppus/rybynge by his fybe and bothe two/on Pyrus gan abybe and boyloully/ofhym to enquere fro when le he came/a allo what he were to febly clabbe and of lo poreeltate Walkynge there/as he were besolate And lowly he of there and countenaunce Styll and humble in his dal vaunce Antwerde agayne/and laybe how that he fordyuen was with myschefe of the see And affermed pale/and no thynge rede his felowshpp/drowned was and dede H pue hondred/the wawes were lo rage Dfolbe and ponge/and of medell age And he escaped the tempest was soryfe As he them tolde/buneth with the lyfe And ouer mose/he tolbe them platty eke Couchynge his bythe that he was a greke And went there belty tut of tope Late come fro the lege of Trope and belought them to warde his lyuynge To helpe hym/with some refeesthymae As hym that habbe/catell lofte and gobe Lyke as they lawe maked how he stode Dayinge allo in hope/it shulde anaple aym to releve with clothyinge of bytaple To his refute somewhat to prouybe And they bad hym/that he shulbe abybe for they wyll myt/playnely what he can and that whyle bely be them there can I full great harte bowne by the cyuet And Menalyppus/prycked his courler As it fempte/it was to hom Dewe Thorugh thynne/and thyche onely to puclewe

De (pareth nat/but alway after robe Ind his brother with Przeustylle abobe Polystenes/and toke of it no hebe But in all hafte/alyght fro his ftebe On the grene/to refte hym there bely be As he that was wery for to type Without meyne beynge hyin felfe fool Lyflynge of pricus/the complaynte & p bool But lodaynely/or he myght aduerte Cruell Prirus/ran hym to the herte and lefte hym bebelyinge on the playne Whan Ahenalyppus/repeyed was agayne Seyngehis brother/balkyn in hisblode Hud Pricus efte/furyous and wode with a face/of coloure pale and wan To Adenalyppus/in his ye can And flewe hym eke/orthat he toke hebe and thus they lay on the grounde and blebe The bietherne two with pyrus (werd plawe And he anone/alybe gan hym brawe Detynge aknyght/were it of Corte o; caas As layth the florye/called Cynaras Df whom Pyrus/gan in halte enquere Whole man he was/o; what he byo there Ind he answerde/and made no tariynge De was letuaunt/with the myghty kynge Called Ataltus/loode of that countre And Prirus tho/of Devely enmyte mith cruell [werde/all freffhe a rede ofblode Ran hym though out/as any Lyon wode And after that the forelt he forloke And in all halte/the right way he toke To thyppe agayne/pale and blacke of hewe And gan anone to array hyin newe All in purpyll/whiche as clerkes telles s for kynges/and for no wyght elles Hnd than Pyrus/frellhe and well belegne To the forest repeyred is ageyne Where lodaynely of hap in his walkynge In Choote whyle he mette with the kynge Olde Italius/that alked of Pricus What man art thou/that by thy felfe thus Walkyft thus here/all bay to and fro Cettes quod Pyrus/full offorome a mo Inly suppersed of hertely complaynynge One of the lones/of Pryamus thekynge I was whylom/nowe put out of memorye Whan that Trope/floured in his glospe Aow refutles/into myschefe brought I malke Cool full of care and thought

for in exple/out of Trope towne With cruell Pricus, to true in piplowne Bounde bnto hym/though me be full lothe ABy honde affured with many full great othe To obeye his lufte/m captyuyte Loo:here is all thus it Candeth with me A taltus tho/of entencyon After many/other quellyon Enqueryd of hym/in his dalpaunce If he knewe/ought of Pyrus gouernaunce Daif that he/coude ought buderfonde Where he hym kept/fythe became to londe pwyllequod herifye lyfte hym haue De kepeth hym dole/in yonder caue Amonge byulkayle/with a lhyowded face ABakynge a lygne/to the fame place And all was bone/for an yoell male for whyle the kynge thy betwarde gan gale Dafty Pricus/gan his (werde out diame In purpole fully/Ataltus to haue lame But wonderly/the floggesan you lete Quene Thetybes/bybe anone appere All be rayned/with teres on hir face And gan the (werbe/of 10 yrus to enbrace Drayinge hym/his beedly honde restrayne Dall pnatllayne/my yonge brethren twayne and nowalasimy faberhose and gray Dercyles/frome wylttake away But by the lwerbe and noblobe ne thede And have pyte/bpon thy kyntebe And abuerte clerely/to the fyne Dow thou arte come of the came lyne and hatefull is/who loke a tright Tinkynde blode/in euery mannes (yght And Pricustho/asany Trace wrothe Ban afferme with many full great othe That who lo grutche/oz agaynti playne De Chall hym le with his hondes twayne Hor hath nat he by falle extoriyon Out Pelleus/out of his regyon Whicheis your losde/and rehis treme write That fynally/he shall lese his lyfe And here anone of myn handes beye In this matere/there is no more to leve But Pelleus/Darynge in the caue Of grace oonly/lyfte his lyfe to faue All other helpe/platly is for nought And Delleus/was anone forth brought Croked and olde/bnweldy eke to le Andtofope Pricus/fell downe on his kna

Belechynge hym/with apyteous face It his requelte/take hym to grace And that he wolde in his manip bette Goodly confroze/the deedly wo and frette Of Italius/and the moztall payne That he habbe for his lones twayne whiche lay deed tofoze hym on the grene blayne with your (werde p is fo tharpe a kene mhiche he ne may/recure in no wyle The lozowe of whiche/ought mough luffyle Though ye on bym bo no moze bengaunce all this peylyb/willy in balaunce Sorth he is hoolly fubingtero to your myaht Take now hym/to mercy anone ryaht Indlet pour (werde/his age nat confume This my requelt/as T Dareprelume.

Ab than Pyrrus/Chortly forto layne wha he had/put by his lwerde agayue Sernge mercy/myght moof auaple mithout wozdes/oz any reherfayle firste of all tofoze them euerychone Thekynges made/accorde into one By his wyloome/concludyinge by in dede That ethe of them/ shulbe his right pollede In Thefalye/partyo into twayne That neyther habbe/mater to complayne Eueryche to regane/in his dewe fee And whylethey were/togydze all thre Dut of prefence/of any other man A taltus firfte/thus his tale began S pres quod he/to you is nat binknowe Dowthozugh age/now I am brought lowe And thorugh natures kyndely mocyon Am wered feble/of wyt and refon Bernge buweldy/of mylymmes alle So many yeres/are byon me falle and can buneth/any thyinge discerne To feble in fothe/a kyngbome to gouerne Dflyfe noz beth/takynge now nohebe Syth my fones/flayne be and Debe and fool lefte/now without heyze Of worldly lufte/fully in disperse The trine pallydof iny felycyte fortunes tourne with mutabylyte Dathtaught me playnly I Dare it wel expresse In woodbly tope/is no sphernelle Any very trufte/no whyle to abyde But I wyll now/for my felfe prouyde and in all halte/by prubent purueaunce

ABe offcharge/of all gouernaunce agayne my lost me lyfte nat malygne But fceptre/and crowne frely 3 refrane Df Thelalye/loslhyp and eke londe Dfmy fre wyll hole into thy honde There (hall no man/reclayme no; fay nay Interupte/noz make no belay Couchynge this thynge by no collus you for I the put in pollellyon Ind hereupon/ofall that euer he faybe Makynge full fayth / his honde in his he laybe Quene Thetybes/lyttynge there prefent And Pelleus/of the fame entent Onto Pyrus/for his purpartye Relygned eke/his right of Thelalpe Jully affermynge/that of yoze ago Disfull deline/and his tope allo Was ever in one his never to fuccede Astightfull herre/his kyngdome to pollede and otterly/without repentaunce all that longeth buto my lygeaunce Sceptre and Iwerde/crowne and byademe Soas a kynge/lyfe and beth toberne Into thy hande without longer date This same houre/hooly to translate And whan the knot of this conveneyor Was fully brought/to conclulyon Derfourmed by hole the bnyte For evermore atwene thele kynges thre. A taltus knyahtes/billeueryb enuyzowne Dut of the forest be bescenbyb bowne And by bydoynge/platty of theyr loabe They were echone/ (worne to this accorde And attones this lufty companye To Thefalpe/falte gan them hye Ind Pricus/folke lyinge on the fee Be layled forthe/Arreght to the Cytee And Ataltus/ooth lette a Parlement Where openly he gave comaundement That all his lyeges of hye or lowe estate Without Aryfe/oz any moze Debate Specyally of gentyll blode ybome The lame daye to Pyrtus to be l'worne Lyke theyr degrees, in the royall halle To perfeuere/his tremelyeges alle Duryngetheyr lyfe/fo; erneft o; fo; game And Belleus/comaundeth hath the fame forhis partye/without any fraude And thus with tope/and folempne laude Prims was of every maner age

Blanty/accepted/to his herytage Hnb on a Day/fortunat and gobe With glad aspectis/whan the heuen stode Well accordinge to luche maner thinge Worthy Pyrus was ycrowned kynge Of Thetalye, the tyche regyon It were but bayne/to make mencyon of theyt reuell/not they; great array Aoj of the felte/made the fame bay The in the florye/ I fynde it nat in lothe I wyll palle ouer/as myn Auctour bothe baue in his boke/it is [pecefyed That the kyngbome was fer magnefyed Of Thefalye by great myght Of this Pyrus/whylom lo gode a knight Where I Ce hym/in his coyall fee Toutnynge agayne/to kynge poumee Whiche in this whyle was grave buder frome And after hym/his Cone Aberyone The storye farth/was crowned kynge of Crete But a whyle/reggnynge in equyte He deved also/it wolde be none other And than in halte/Leozica his 1820thet As rightfull herze/by fuccellyon Was crowned kynge/of that regyon In whiche tyme/Atalus out of ozede By the affent/of Pyrus as I rede full bely was/to make in specyall a tyche toumbe/passyngly toyall Where buryed were/with full huge prees Menalyppus/and Polyftenes Bothe two/in the fozelt flame Thorugh Pricus (werde/by full cruell lawe Ofthem/can I/none other procelle make But even there fully my tale I take Df them bothe/and allo eke yfere Of Ataltus/theyr owne fader dere Df whom lothly for all his lockes hoze In Trope boke/rede 3 can no moze 1 But now must 3 /agayne to pyrtus wende To wayte of hym the fory wofull ende Whiche whan he fat/hyest in his fee Dade full blynde/ with vayneprosperyte Couernynge/the londe of Thefalpe Te fally fyll/on a fantalye To lette his love on Dermyon the quene Hoseltes wyfe/reggnynge in Abethene for whom hebrent/hote as any fyre And in fulfyllynge/of his foule delyze Dis purpolehole/thus he brought aboute

Dir ranvilhynae/whyle hir lozde was onte Laboe hir home and helde hir as his wyfe Semyngeto hym/it was a blyffull lyfe And full telefe of his paynes imette Of whiche Bozeltes bate full beur herte Ind caftehym playnely/auenayd for to be Whan be may have oppostungte for that tyme/though he hadde wronge he was to feble and pyrus was to fronge Whiche helde alloin storre it is tolde Andronomecha/with hym in housholde Ctoes wyfe by whom whylom the hadde Alytell childe/whiche with hir the laboe The lear complete/and deltructyowne Whan the was brought/out of Trope towne Tamebouta/ fynde was his name Encrealynge after/to full worthy fame And by Pyrus the hadde a Cone allo Called achylleydos lo aswayt Buydo and thele women for all theyr great estate Atwene them felfe/amonge were at Debate And Hermyone/in hir yze all hote In complaynynge/to hir faber wzote That hir fere/foz all hir hye bearce Andzonomecha/was cheriffhed better tha fhe Of kynge Pyrtus/belechynge Denelay To enhalte hym/in all that ever he may Come hym felfe anone/that it were bo To fle this woman and hir childealfo and he abode nat/but falte gan hym hye In an hete/towarde Thelaire Tobe benged/with his (werde of ftele Ulpon hit/that trespasseth neuer abele But maugrehym/in all his cruelte She was refrewed/ampo of the Cyte It is a thynge/whiche hath nat be herbe To a woman /a kynge to brawe his [wetoe Twyll no moze in this mater Dwelle In maner Chamedit to wayte or telle But this was done whyle Pyrtus of courage To Delos was gone on prigrymage Daurnge with hym/but alytell coute To appollo to knele and to loute for the foule to praye of Achylle And his bowes/allo to fulfylle And thanke hym/with humble affectyon Of god exployte/he hadde at Troye towne And for wrethe/allo that was take At the Cyte/for his faders lake But all this thynge here pipecefred

Tringe Hotelics/watchy hath eliven and to Delos/gan halle hym full eyabt Ledynge with hymanany lufty knyaht And buwately he with pyrcus mette and bengeably/bpon hpin he fette That fynally in that ftraunge londe Dozelles flewe hym with his owne honde fynde in lothe/he made no defence So Codayne was the mortall byolence Ofhis enmye/he coude nat afterte for or that he myght his (werde abuerte De was on hym/enupron all belet Thelke tyme it myght be no bet for there was mouther focoure nor beclyne Thus was Pricus/brought butohis frue Late crowned hynge of Thefalpe Loo:here/the guerdon of auoutrpe Lo:how the mederand remarde is full tyfe Compfle ble another mannes wyfe It is no Diebe folowe that bengaunce bodayne beth/or butware inyschaunce Whiche every man/greatly ought charge And in Delos/in a temple large Aprige Pricus/wastockeo binder fone and Hozeltes/forth his way is gone And by force/gat his wyfe agayne There was no wyght burthyin the wlayne And to Dethene/proudely is repeyred and Thefalye pyteoully bilpeyred Dellytute/asthey that can no rebe Whan they wylte their worthy kying was bebe And herre was none by fuccellyon To gouerne that noble reavon Saue Achylleybos/that but lytell aforne n Pyrus ablence/was in Grece bome fully of agemat a quarter clene The youthe of whom fothly was to grene Wholyfte confybre/and totenbre of myght full many day/to recoyle his ryght And to gouerne/with Sceptre in his honde Chelarae boundes/offo great a londe And yet this childe lykely and right fryje n bery loth was bome to be herze After Pricus, this the trouthe playne There was no man that lyfte it withfayne But I fynde/whan he came to age De refraned hole his herytage To his brother/fredy and his ryght Lameboute/a wonber manly knyght That was beltended/of troyanylhe blobe

Downe fro the flocke of hym that was lo gobe floure of knyghthode biffence of frigya That hom begat on Andromecha Debenned nowe/who logrusche of fromns Df Thefalpe for to bere the crowne And whan he was made lorde of that londs and all was frely/relygned to his honde Te hath comaunded/no man bare replye Though the hyngome of all Thefairs That all that were/in captyuyte D2 p2ploners/of Trope the Trte for love or hate/excepton was none That all shulde at they large gone By full affent/of Achylleybos and luche as wereeke in papion closs Without raunson/shall belyuered be And reiople the full lyberte By custome bled bothe in bozugh and towne Dfthelyeges/ofgreat regyon And thus the folke b came thealle fro Trope Beltozed be Cobaynely to tope By Lamedoute and ymade free and he eke reggneth/in his royall fee full myghtely/as 3 bauemademynde In Trove boke/no more of hym I fynde Oor of Pyrtus/1102 of his kyntede fro henlforth/ a can no procede rede But incybentes that bere no substaunce Whiche were but barne/toput in remebrance Accept myn Auctor/I note to what entent Dere impeth in me/a lytell incybent projought and bone of full you agon Touchynge the beth/ofkynge Denon Whiche by enuye/of cruell Achylles mas flagne in Cothe amonge myjundones Ponly for he proudely gan purlewe Tpon Achylles/Troylusto refiere Twhom kynge Payam/madeburyed be Belyde Ctoplus/in Trope the Cyte In a temple/pbylte/of marbyll olde and to what frne this tale is tolde In this Chapitle/I Chall reherle anon

The noble quene/of this kynge Menon after the tyme/longe and many day that the was bede/and graven buder clay at the toumbe hevenly gan appere whose lymplytude/fox to reken all was lyke a thynge/that were immortall

That noman myght/biterly luftene To beholde of loke the was to thene Downe Descendynge/fto the fynnamens Full many man beynge there prefent Clabe in a mantell/full celellyall and of hir porte/pallyngly royall with (wetnelle/frellhe as any role Dabe in all halle the toumbe to buclole Of hit lorde/and taketh out the bones and in a chefte/made of golde and frones bhe couched them/as falle as ever the may Disapered and went anone hir way And tofore that/nor after in certayne In that place/the was neuer fayne Dome affermynge/as by lyklynelle She was suther/aungell or goodeffe The foule of fate/of the fame kynge I can nat Deme/in Luche heuenly thyinge Do; therm holde/none oppynyon for it transcendeth shortly my reson And me lyfte nat/in fuche mater biffyne But relozte/right as any lyne To blires/and a whyle owelle Di his ende/the lurplus for to telle And how that he/myghtnat escape The parodye that was for hym Chape for parchas baue/his lafteterme fette and Antropole/melured out and mette Dis types theederon the tocke (ponne Diffende thy felfe/Allices if thou konne Shewe thy manhobe/and be nat aferbe and be welfare of thy lones [werbe. Hor I (hallnow/lykeas Jam wonte sharpe my penne/bothe rube and blonte To describe the fyne of thy loioute Upon the boundes let of my laboure for almost wery feynt/and weyke ynough 23e the beltes/and opes of my plough The longe bay/agayne the hylle to wende But almost now at the londes ende Of Trope boke/fychthe I wylla fake Saue 3 mult fpende/a fewe lynes blake The latte chapitre/fhostly to translate Dfall this werke/and pmpen in the bate Of that pay beth lette on hym arell Full execute/by bym be loued belt.

Dive on my knees/now I mult loute To this god of maketh men to route and cauleth folke/to have glad Coeuenes

Botheat morowe/and on lufty Guenes Whan Motheus/with flepy wonde Whiche that he holdeth/alway in his honde Dath marked them/agayne the Derke nyght To make men/bothe mery and lyght Ind Come whyle/for to haue gladnelle and lodaynely/to falle in heuynelle Lyke as to them hegy ueth eur bence By Conday Cyanes in his apparence Unto that lopbe/now mult I metely pare At this tyme/my figle to concept Of blices the opene to believue The latte of all/he habbe by his lyue Declarynge hym/by tokens full notable And by lygnes/bery demonstrable As he depte/agayne the pale moone Disfatail Day/that Chuloe folowe Coone for it fyil thus/as he a beode lay After myongaht/tofoze the mozowe grap Toym thought he lawe/appere a creature To his lyght/celetivall of fraute Roneerthly thynge/but beryly byuyne Of porte and chere/wonder fempnyng And as hyin fempte/in his fantalys Lyke a thynge/lent out of fayipe for the beaute/of hir goodly face Recomforted/playnely all the place Molt furmountynge/and molte fouerayne and the clevenelle of hir even twayne Au fodaynely/or men myght aduerte Berce wolde euen to the herte Diffence none/myaht be deuyled And Alices with his loke suppryled San bur beholde/alway more and more And in his flepe/for to lyghe loze Declyinge ape with full bely payne Dic to enbrace/in his armes twayne But are the moze that he gan putle we She agaynewarde gan hym to elchewe and aye the moze he preled hir to le Aye the moze/from hym the gan to flee So contragie to hym was fortune and whan the lawe/he was importune She ared hym/shortly what he wolde And he to hir the platte trouthe tolde Certys quod he/my tyues Emperelle Where that pe be/woman or goddelle 3 can nat beme/noziugehalfe aryght am fo berked/and blynbed in my lyght But I pare well afferme in this place

gor lyfe tay beth fanbe hoolly in your grace Dope of mercy requerynge/than of ryght Co rewe on me/whiche am yourowne knyght And of pyte/and of compallyon Goodly to leto my lauacyon for my belype but I may fulfylle This fame nyght/to have of you my wylle Comy recure/] can no remedye for lacke of couthe/but I mult bye Rowehaue Jallatwyre hope and brebe ADy felfe beclatyo/to your womanhebe And after that the kepte her clole a whyle and full Cadly/gan on hym to Cinyle And as it is put in remembraunce Sarve buto hym/with lobje countenaunce Sothly quod the thyne affectyon Wolde fully/tourne to confulyon Of ps bothe/it is Coperyllous So inly mortall/and contagyous That btterly/there gayne may no rebe But one of bs/mult anone be bebe This is the fyne of the hatefull chaunce That thuibe folome/after our plefaunce And as blices/gan to nyghe nere Behologinge age/on his heuenty chere Where as The Robe/operght on the grounde De lame hit holbe/a fpere longe and rounde The heve therofall of borned fele forget newe/and grounde wonder wele And therupon in his a vylyowne De lawea baner/blalynge bp and bowne The felde therof/all of coloure ynde full of fyllhes/beten as I fynde And in Come bokes/lyke as it is tolde In the inpodes/a large crowne of golde And of that the tourne gan hir face Lykely anone/toparte out of the place bhe spake to hymia laybe in wordes playne This full token of partynge of be twarne Foz euermoze/vouther foz loure no; l'bete After this daye/neuer agayne to mete and bilaperynge anone hir leue the toke And after that/he lodaynely a woke And gan to mule/m his fantalye What thynge this Dreme myght lygnefpe But where it mente/outher euell or gobe The lecretneffe he nat buberflobe for it furmounted fothly his reason Therfore he fente thorugh his regrots for fuche as were lotell expolytours

Offate or lotte/or crafty byuynours for all the clerkes loger to his crowne To allemble in one/his (Weuen to expowne And whan they knewe by informacyon The maner bole of bisa bylyon They concluded accordynge into one The tyme approcheth/and thall come anone That one/that is next/of his kyntede With a were thuibe make hym blebe Let le where he his fate can cemetoe byth it is harpe/bellyne to eschewe as lay tho folke/in theyr oppynyon That werke and trufte on confellacyon. And bliges/mulynge on this tale Chaungeth coloure/and gan were pale Monder Dredefull/and full of fantalyes Ban in brin leife feke remebres To pordeaway/thyngethat wyll nat be De fareth brobe but he may nat le his in warde loke/was with a cloude thent But wenyngehe/for to be prubent Dade calle/his fone Thelamon and to be take and thet op in paylon De Suppolynge/fully in his wytte for all inylchefe/therby to go quyte De nat aduerteth/nog netoke none hebe To the Charpnelle of the speres hebe Aor to the fyllhes in the baner beete Any of the lee where they fwymme and flete Aorof the quene/that called is Circes That lygnes brought of werre and nat of pees Dog of the crowne token of bignytee Of one/that Chall holde his royall fee AByo the wawes/bothe felle and wobe Amonge the fyllhes/in the large flobe And he Chall make/the byuylyon Cofoge remembred/in the aurlyon Agayne his wyll/of very ignoraunce And execute the fatall puruyaunce Tap of the breme with his spere of stele Whiche blires/confrojeth neuer abele Dostono wyght/hath fulpecyon But to his fone called Thelamon That is closed/and thet by in a toure And blixes/with colle and great laboure to day to day/both his befynelle for hym lette/to make a forterelle Bylte on a rocke/of lyme and fquare fronce Depe bytheo aboute/fo; the nones Chat no man may/entre on no fpbe

Where/hecalteth/all his lyfe to abybe
With certayne men/cholen in specyall
Oyght and bay/to watche byon the wall
That no wyght shulbe/have none entree
But it so falle/that he be secree
knowen of olde/and to counsayle swome

Dw as the Cloppe/reherled hath to forme The olde fole this dotarde blixes A fone habbe/begoten on Cyrces frellhe and lufty/yonge and coragyous And he was called Thelagonyus Bone in the lee amonge the floddes rage That mas allo for to reken his age Tyue and twenty yere of there aboute But of his faber he was are in boute What man he was or who it myght be Bernge therofin no leutte Tyll on a bay he belyzous to knowe To his Doder fyll on knees lowe Belechynge hir/goodly and nat spare Ofhis faber/the troutheto beclare What he was of where he shulde owells De belought that the woldetelle Rut lothly the longe and many dayes Of prudence put hym in belayes Tyli that the lawe the myght have no telle So importune/he was in his requelte And whathe knewe there was none other bote Fro point to point the toldectop and tote Of vlices and where that he was kynge and he anone/made no lettynge But toke levelit may none other be And laybe playnely he wolde his fader le Wherof the quene/gan in herte colde But whan the fawe the myghthe nat wholde She hyin belought with there debonarie That he wolde foone/agayne repayze And forthe he fayleth/onwarde on his way Without abode the Celfe Came day 25y many pozte/and many fer countre Tyli he was brought/there he wolde be To Achaya/a londe of great renowne And hegan ferche/though the regyon After the place/and paleys payncypall Where as the kynge/helbe his fee royall And he so longe in the countre robe Tyllhe was taught/where the kynge abobe There blives/was flytte bp in mewe To whiche place/in hafte he gan putlewe

a great party/releurb of his Cotome And on a monday/erely by the mozowe (Into the bry oge/the right way he toke and founde a poster/depnous of his loke And lowely fittle/hegan hym to prave That he wolde/goodly hym conueve Into the courte/and make no taciynas for a mellage/he hadde to the kynge But proudely/he benged hym the gate and thostly laybe that be came to late To entre there/in any maner wyle And bigoodly/gan hyin to belygle frowarde of speche/and malycrous But in all halte/Thelagonyus As he that was/in herte nat aferde The proude poster hente by the berde And with his fylle/rofe his chame bone That he fyll beed/ABuet as a ftone And other eke/that hym tho withstode De made proudely/lepe intop flobe and whan mo came/to make refultence De hente a (werbe/by manly byolence And furyoully in his Irous tene The Crozye layth he llewe of them fyftene Dym Celfealmolte/wounded to the beth And gan for wery lothly fayle beeth And blices/what for noyle and fowns To the by bae/is bescenovo bowne fryndynge his men/at entre of the gate Deeb and flagne by full mostall hate and he full Trous/hente anone abarte Of auenture/flondynge the a parte And cruelly cafte/at Thelagon But the Aroke/as in conclucyon Damageth nat/for it globe alvbe And he for halte/no lenger wolde abybe. Tent bp the barte/without more a reft and (mote the kynge/lowe buber the breit Thorugh the tybbes shortly for to seve Df the wounde/that he must bepe Haurnge tho/none opprayon That he was kynge/nor fulpecyon Ac; that he habbe his owne faber laws Whiche falte gan to his ende drawe his wounde was fo beedly and fokene That he myght/hym felfe nat fustene But pale and wan to the arounde gan alybe his men aboute/bpon euery froe That bely were to helpe hyin and releus 25ut his lose/gan loake and greue

That he well felte/that he must bebebe Rut abjaybynge/as he lyfte bp his hebe Daurnge as pet/mynde and good reason Remembregan/of his auripon And how it was/tolde hym out of drebe That one/that was next of his kyntebe Descendyd Downe/from his owne lyne 19 is (wevene Chall/parfourme to the fyne Accomply the tt/with a parte of fele And for be coude/net concerue wele What that he was/not whost shulve be De babbe anone/buto his meyne Without harme of any byolence fette anone buto his prefence The yonge man/whiche at the gate flobe That bath that bay That lo moche blobe And whan he was/afoze blires brought Of hym be hath enquery bout and lought firthe of his kyn/and nexte of his countree Cettes quod he/ was borne in the fee Amonge fyllhes/myb the wawes grene And larbe allo his Pober was a quene Called Circes/of whom the name is kouthe Bothe Est and well/and right fer by louthe And tolde allo/his fader was a kynge That hym begat/at his home comynge fro Trope towne/towarde his countre And as my Apoder/Cyrces/tolde me Secretely/that he vices hyghte Of whom bely rous/for to have a lyghte I entred am/this myghty regyon And have purlewed but this dongeon Donty in hope/my faber to have leyne But I le well/my labour is in beyne and lythe in lothe lott is my trauagle And that it may/in no lybe anaple It were foly lenger/here to owelle Lo:here is all/that I can you telle Dimy kynteb/ate me no moze With that blires/gan to lyghelope for lacke of blobe/as he that was full pale Ind lapbeanone/whan he herbe histale Qow wot 3 well/my wofull beffyne fulfylled is/it may none other be Aow wot I well/that it is to late. To grutche of Arque agayne my pyteous fate Ho my lone/as clethes whylom tolbe Bath made an ende/of my bayes olde Theron expectant/with paynes full greuous And with that worde Thelagonyus

Whan he wyste/agayne natures lawe That he alas/had his fader flame Whiche in that londe/longe bare his crowne mithout abode/hefylle anone a swowne Tis dothes cent/his relowe heer to toine Hlas quob he/that euer was I bome for autled is/my wofull dellyne And my fortune/whiche I may nat fle Cutled my lost/cutled myn auenture And I refuse of enery creature Howaryed eke/my bulpolycyon and cutled is/my confellacyon Eurled allo/and infortunat The houre/in whiche/my faber me begat to walde god/without lenger repe To aquytehym/anonethat I were bede Colay my lyfe/foz his beth to bozowe And whan the kynge lawe his great lozowe and write he was his fone of Crices borne By many lygnes/reherled heretofome De bnto hym/anone fozgaue his beth As he myght/for lacke and want of breth So importable/was his pallyon And his Cone/called Thelagon Whiche hath in prylon/lo many daye be thet To his prefence/in all halfe was fet whiche whan he fawe/his faver in suche poynt Tipon his beth standynge in dilioynt and kneweallo/and the trouth hath founde By whom he habbe his lafte beedly wounds A (werde he bente/and mortally Trous And wolde haue conne/on Thelagonyus Of her belytte auenged for to be But blires of faberie pyte Made his men/holde hym and reftrayne and amyb/of all his greuous payne By his prubence/and that was bone anone Demade his fones/for to be all one And gave in charge/bnto Thelamon of enterenelle/and affectyon And of hole herte/fayned neueradele All his lyfe/to love his brother wele To parte with hym/treafour golde and gode As to the nexte/bome of all his blode And tho in fothe/was no lenger targed That blipes/coyally was carred Of Achara/tothe chefe Cyte And after that lyued dayes thre Without more/and tho gave by the golf I can nat lay playnely to what colt

After this lyfe/that his loule is gone But m atoumbe of metall and of Rone The body was/closed and pihet Inpafter that/mabe was no let That Thelamon with great Colempnytee occowned was in his fabres lee b werbe and Ceptre belyueryd to his honde Of Achava/a full worthy londe Reght habundaunt of trealout and of gobe And Thelagon/with hym there abobe A pere complet/well cheryllheb in his lyght Ind of his brother toke the ordre of knyght Zind fothym lyfte/no lenger there abybe The kyinge for hym/wyldy gan proupbe That he with golde/great treafour and plente Repeyted is home to his countre And his moder/of age were lab Dehis reperse/pallyngly was alab As the that lame by hit soutere De Cappo was/many Juparope ABany percylland many great bilital and after that/the fylle into fykenelle Elno hu Dette/pelde buto nature Whiche escape/may no creature In all thes wolve/that is here lyuynge After whole beth/hit lone was mabe kynge Of aniphos/themeruapilous countre as I have tolbe/endofeb with afee Imonge rockes/ where many thyppes browne Ind ferty peretherebe bate his crowne This manly man/Chelagonyus Bud his brother/Thelamonyus Revaneb allo/m his regyon bewenty wynter/as made is mencyon Ind after that/they made a royall ende And bothet wo/to Jubyter they wende To reggne there/amongethe flerres bygaht It now the lanterne/a the clere lyght Is walked out/of frygyus Darete whylom of Croye/wyter a Poyete Suyde have I none ferther for to palle for even here/in this felfe place De fychchet hath the boundes of his flyle At the lege/he present all the whyle Hand are in one/with them bybe abybe Dytes the Greke/on the tother lybe And bothe two/as in theye waytynge Ae bary nat/but in a lytell thyinge Couchynge/matere as in specyall

That is notable/or byftograff

3 Do no force/of incydentis [male Df whichein fothert is but lytell tale Saue this Bytes/maketh mencyowne Of the nombre flarne at the towne Lallynge the lege/affermynge out of brebe Erght hondred thoulade /a lpr were there bebe On Grekes fybe/bpright in the feibe And as Dares/allo there behelde On Crope partye/in the werre hene Dyre hondred thoulander leuenty and lyctens Were flayne there in Guybo ye mayle with them that came to helpe the Cyte fro many colle/and many regyotone In diffence/and relaus of the towne Andfull ten pere/loas 3 can catte and lyre monthes/the myghty lege lafte D; it was gette/ Dates wipte hom felbe And ouer more/complet dayes twelve Di Giekes hande/full pollellyon By falle engrne/of the Greke Synon Lyke as tofope/reherlyd wasbut late L bane no more/of latyn to translate Ifter Dytes/Bares/nor Guybo And me to abbe any more therto Than myn Auctours/pecefye and feynd The occupacyon lothly werein begins Lyke a maner of prefumperon And tyme complet/of this translacyon By fulle rekenynge/and a countre clere mas a thousanderand foure hondred pere And twenty nere/I knowe it out of brebe
A free that exilte/receyueb our manhebe
Df hir that was/Comperelle and quene Of heuen and helle/and a mapbe clene The erapte pereby computacyon uynge after/the Coronacyon Ofhym that is moll/gracyous in werkynge Derry the frithe the noble worthy kynge and protectoure/of Brutys Albrowne And called is/though his hyerenowne Chough his prowelle/and his Chyuntre Bilo fee/as palleth cloube of lape Of Aormadye the myghty conquerent for thorugh his knyghthod a bilygent labous Apaugre all tho that lyfte hym to with feyne He hath conqueryd/his herytage ageyne And by his myghty/prubent gouernaunce; Recury o eke/trewe tytle of fraunce That who lo lyfte loke and bufolbe The per De Grense/of Econycles olde

and lercheth bokes/prope longe aforms Delball fynbe/that he is milly bome To repgue in fraunce/by lyneall bifcent And onwarde now/he is made regent Ofthylke londe/dutynge his fabets tyfe Of his goodnelle to voyoe wette and ftryfe he to recorde without more belay peeptre and crowne/after the kynges bay As it is decely/in concluspon Encolled bp/in the convencyon: And than I hope the tyme fortunat Of the olde worlde railed Aureat Relogte Chall by influence of grace That cruel Dars/hall no more manace with his lookes/furyous and wode 20% falle Alpectes/for to there blode Atwenethe folkes of their Realmes twayne Whiche enery wyght/ought to complayne But as I trufte/in myn oppynyon This worthy kynge of wylebome and relon and of knyghthode/thatt to bo his payne To make one that longe hath be twayne I mene thus/that Englonde and fraunce Bay be all one/without paryaunce Dut of hertes/olde rancour to enchace By influence/of his myghty grace That called is/of derkes bouteles The loueray gue lotte and the prynce of pees and I hope his grace (hall now repgne To let relle atwene thyle Realmes twapne for in his power/fothly fron beth all Haballyaunce/of the blobe royall That is knet bp/by bonde of maryage Of werreshall bopbe away the rage To make peas/with bright bemes thene And one that is called katherene and named is/right good and faye allo halbemene/acwyre bothetwo Ofgrace emprynted in hir womanhebe That to complayne/we thall have no nebe And I hope hir gracyous aryuarlle into this londe/fall fo moche auaplie That tore honour/and profperyte Without trouble of all adueriyte Repeyre Challeand all hertely plefaunce plente welfare/and fullome habundaunce eas and quyete/bothe nyghe and ferre without firyfe/bebate of any werre Pylchefe pouert/nebe of indigence With full collynge/of beth and peltylence

Sothly all this I hope ye thall fene Come into londe with this noble quene That we shall lay of herte and feyne nought 28 lellyd be the/that all this hath be brought And he p hath/though myght ofhis werking Dfhis knyghthobe/concluded all this theng and fuche meruayles/i armes bone a wrought And his purpole/fully aboute brought Offipe wylebome/let in his inwarde lyaht Reforfynge all/that longeth to his ryght And hyelf (pt/of worthynelletn glorpe With the Sceptre/of conquelt and victorye I praye god oonly for his befte Whan he hath all/let in peas and refte And is full put in clere pollellyon Of all that longeth to his subject you To sense hym home with as great honous As euer pet habberany conquerous Longe after/in tope and in quyete for to regane/in his royall lete Thus thall I are/there is no more to laye Dayeand nyght for his expleye I praye Of farthfull herte/and of hole entent That whylom/gave me in comaundement Aat pope ago/in his fabers tyme The lege of (Trope/on my maner to ryme Apolt for his lake/to (peke in (pecyall all though that I be boylous and rurall Degaue me charge/this florge to translate Bube of connynge/called John Lydgate Onke of Burpelby professyon Ulynge/anhabyte/of perfectyon Albe my lyfe/accorde nat therto I fepnenat I wot well it is fo t neveth nat/wytnelle for to calle Recorde I take of my brethrenalle That will nat fayle at lo great a neve And all that thall this noble ftoppe rede I befeche of supporte/and of grace where I offenbe/in any maner place Dr where lo euer/that they fynde errour Of gentplielle/to thewe his fauout Benyngnety/for to bo theye payne To correcte/rather/than bildayne Ho; well wot I/mochethynge is wronge fallery metryo/bothe of thort and longe And if they hulbe have of all bildayne at is no byebe my labour were in bayne Letignoraunce/and rubenelleme excule for if that perplatty all refule

Top certagne fautes/whiche pe Chall fynbe I boute nat/my thanke is let behynbe for in metrynge/though/there be ignozaunce yet in the florge/ye fynde may plelaunce Couchynge fubliauce/of p myn Auctour wyyt Ind though lo be that any worde myffe fyt Amende it/with there bebonapte for an Eccout/to hyndre and appayre That is nat laybe of purpole not matyce It is no worthyp/to hym that is wyle And no weight gladly lo loon bemetha lacke Specyally/behynde at the backe Ashe in loth/that can no fkylle at all De gothe full hole/that neuer habbe fall And I nat fonde/of newenon of olde for to beme/there is none lo bolde Is he that is plent with vincounginge Top blynbe bayarbe/cafte pereyll of no thynge Tyll he flumble/mybbes of the lake And none to reby/for to budertake Than he in lothe/not bolber to lay werle That can no laylle/on prole not on berle Of all Cuche/that can nat be lipile Lytell forle/where they lay good or pile for buto them/my boke is nat byrect 25ut to luche/as have in effect On Comple folke/full compaffyon That goodly can/by correctyon Amendea thynge/that hyndre neuer abele Of cultome averteby to fay wele.

In all his lyfe/hyndred no makynge
Apy mayler Chaucer/p founde full many spot
Apym lyft nat pynche/not grutche at enery blot
Ao; mene hym selfe/to parturbe his celte
I have herde tolde/but layde alway the beste
Suffeynge goodly/of his gentyllesse
full many thynge/embraced with cudenesse
And if I shall/shortly hym descripe
Was never/none/to this daye alyne
To reken all/bothe yonge and olde
That worthy was/his ynkehome for to holde
That morthy was/his ynkehome for to holde
That connyngehath/his tracys for to sewe
That connyngehath/his tracys for to sewe
There he go brobe/or be shet in mewe
Tohym/I make a dyreccyon
Of this boke/to have inspectyon
Selechynge them/with they prudent loke

To race and letape/though out all my bobs Cloybe and abbe/where them lemeth nebe and though to be that they nat neces In all this boke/no rethopphes newe the florye playne clefty in lublaunce And wholo lyfte to fe baryaunce Of worldly thenge wrought by bayes olde In this boke he may full well beholde Chaunge of fortune in his course mutable beide or nat/farthfull outher Cable Lopoes/10: ynces/from her coyalte Sodaynely brought/in aduetlyte and kynges eke/plounged in pouette And for drede barrage in defette Inwate flaunghtre/compaffed ofenupe Purple execute by conforpache Awayt leyinge/faithebe and treafor And of kyngdome/lodayne energyon Bauylibynge of women for belyte Rote of the werre/and mortali delipte Halle mayntenaunce/of auoutrye Many worthy/caulynge for to bye grine ave condubringe/who to taketh hebe Llengaunce burbate/for his fynall mebe.

D declare/that in all worldly lufte mbo loke a right/is but lytell trulle 26 in this boke/exaumple yelhall fynde If that ye lyfte/enprente it in your mynbe Dow all palleth/and halt there no locour Waltynge away/as both a Comer floure Exche and pose/of every manerage for our lyfe here/is but a prigrymage Deput with labour and with moche woo That if men wolde/take heretherto And tofoze/prubently abuerte Lytell tope they thuibe have in theye berte Co let theyr trufte many worldly thynge, for there is nouther prynce/lorbe/norkynge Ry example of Trope/lyke as yemay le That mthis lyfe/may have full feutte Therfore to hym/that flarfe byon the robe suffrence beth/for out aller gobe Lyfte op your heet /a thynke on hym amonge for be reneuer/somyghty/norsoftronge Without hym/all may nat auaple for he can grue/bictorre in bataple and holde a felde thortly to conclude with a feweragarne great multytube

and by grace/he maketh prynces Gronge And worthy kynges/for to revancionae And Typantes/lodaynely opppelle Thoswe the downe for all they great tychelle Ind in his honde/power he referueth Eche to aquyte lyke as he differueth To whom I praye with beuocyon with all myn berte/and hole affection That he lyfte graunte longecontynaunce Dioferyte/and good perfeueraunce ethe welfare/bictozye/and honoure Tinto that noble/myghty conqueroure Derry the fyfther/tofore pipecefped oo that his name/may be magnefyed Derein this lyfe/bp to the flerrys clere and afterwarde/about the nynthe spets Whan he is beed for to have a place This prave I god/for to lende hyin grace Ac whose byodynge/as I tolde late firfte I began/the lege to translate And now I have/hootly in his honoure Executed the fyne/ofiny laboure Linto all that/fhall this flore Ce With humble herte/and all humplyte This lytell booke lowely I betake It to supporte/and thus an ende I make. Taus Deo.

Of the mooft noble excellent Pronce

Dolt worthy / Prynce of knyghthode fources and welle Whole hye renowne/thorugh the worl be bothe thyne

And all other/in manhode doest excelle

Egall of meryt/to the worthys nyne

And borne allo/by discent of lyne

Is rightfull herre/by tytle to attayne

To bece p crowne/of worthy Realme twayne

And also fer/as Phebus in his here
From Gelt to well/shedyth his bernys byyght
And Lucyna/with as shouded there
Gothe compasse counde/with his pale lyght
Thou art prekened/for the best knyght
Tobe registred/worthy as of name
Juthe hyest place/of the house of fame

To holde a palme of knyghthod in thy honde for worthynelle and for hye victorye as thou that art drade on fee and londe and enermore with laude honoure and glorye for iule conquell to be put in memorye with a crowne made of laurer grene alpon thy heed to fore that famous quene

W hylom ozberned/oonly forconquerours Stable of herte/ with longe perleueraunce And gave nat bp/tyll they were victours Empryles take/for no lodarne chaunce Whole name/ay floureth w newe remediatics. And fadeth nat/of yeres yoze agone Amonges whiche/thou mayle be let for one

Hor thorugh the worlde in many regyon Reported is with fame that fireth wyde That naturelly thy conduction on thyinge begonne is anyghtly to abyde And for the tyme manly let alyde Reft and eale what cost theronde spente Tyll thos have thered the syne of then entents

O ofte circumspect/and pallynge auglee All thy werkes/conveyed with publice Sad and demure/lyke to Josuee Agayne whole sweede/is no resystence And hast also/hevenly influence with Salamon/wysely to discerne Donly by grace/thy people to governe

Descrete meent/with the magnefecence on all oppseled/for to have pyte and of rebelles/for manily byolence abate cantle/the great cruelte and to with Bauyo/thou halte kyngly pyth and he provelle/with Selar Julyus In his tyme/mooll victoryous

And manipholdelt/in thy hondes two inho can beholde by clere inspection The sweete of knyghthode thy Scepture also The tone to byinge to subsection Sectes made proude by false rebelly on And with the Scepture to rewie at the best Thy trewe people that can specific the

DE Pentry the fyfth

Dow thou phalle/manhode/bertue a grace Attemperaunce/fredome and bounte Lowly I praye/with dredefull face Bildayue nat/benyngely to le Alpon this boke/rubely made by me To fyne oonly/to agrene thyne hyghnelle And tewe of metty/byon my lymplelle

And in thy noble/kyngly advertence Conlydge a le/my loveray gne logde molt dere Of thyne invat/famous lapyence Chat crifte Thelu/cecepued with good there The twey Punytys/you of herte entere By the wydowe/whiche of wyl and of thought Gave all hir good/a kept hir lelferight nought

By whiche enlaumple/to that it nat offende Thorugh myn buconnyng/to thy he noblelle Let good wyil/my lytell gyfte amende And of thy mercy/and renowmed goodnelle Haue no bilbayne/of my bareyne cubenelle And in makynge/though I haue no mule Let trewe menynge/the furplus all ercule

Doje than good berte/hath no maner wyght. To prelent/nouther to god nor man and for my parte/to theas it is tyght. That grue I hole/as feeforth as I can are to perfeuere/fro tyme that I gan with well a thought/for thyne chate to praye whiche to conferue/thus fenally I fare

Hiche of all/almyghty god to queme
with all that may be to his plefaunce
and to thy crowne/and thy dyademe
Grace and good Eure/will onge contynuaunce
Of thy lyeges/faythfull obeyflaunce
and ethe bettue/that man may specefye
I praye god/graunte buto thy regalge.

CEplicit Liber quintus & bitimus.

Chepuope.

Of Do lytell boke/and put the in the grace of the first that is/mote of excellence and benat harby/to appete in no place without supporte/of his magnyfycence and who so euer/in the synde offence 28e nat to bolbe/for no presumpeyon Thy selfe enarme/aye in pacyence and the submytte/to they corrected.

Tierba translatoris ab librum (mm.

And for thou art/enlymned with no flowers
Of Retorphobut with whyte and blacke
Therfore thou multe/abybe all thowers
Of them that lytte/let on the alacke
And whan thou art/most lykely go to wracke
Agaynst them/thyne Errour nat diffende
But humbly/withdrawe and go a backe
Requerynge them/all p is amylle to amende.

Tere endeth the Trope booke otherwyle called the Sege of Trope/translated by John Lyd gate monke of the Monastery of Bery/ And Empiynted the yere of oure Loide a.M. CCCCC. a.rij.by Bichard Pynson/piynter unto the kyngl noble grace.



